GENERAL HARDWARE
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN B. OSS, Publisher and Proprietor. ["Party is the Madness of Many for the Gain of a Few."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

Vol. VII., No 333. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, September 6, 1883. Postage Prepaid

Squeezing A Pretty Girl.

While several young couples were strolling along the walks of Sheridan, Neb., the other evening, one of the ladies felt that she was being squeezed, but said nothing about it until she noticed that the gentleman who was walking with her was twirling his cane in the hand she imagined was producing the pleasing sensation about her waist. On investigating the matter she was horrified and her escort terrified to find a large Black snake coiled tightly around her. Her "company" would'nt go within a rod of her, fleeing precipitately when she attempted to approach him. Finally a farmer's boy went to the rescue, and whacked the snake on the head with the butt of a whip until it let loose. The reptile was over four feet in length, and had squeezed the girl so tightly that several of her corset stays were broken, and it is feared two of her ribs are cracked.

Disease Among Horses.

A serious and perplexing disease is reported, among the horses in Lambton County. The horses grow dull and stupid, and are taken with severe spasms of purging, affecting the nervous system. Animals in good condition within twenty-four hours after being attacked are reduced to almost skin and bone, the eyes sink, and the hairs fall out of the mane and tail. Messrs. John Vance, Captain J. B. Pollock, Charles Fuston, and H. Bland, have animals prostrated with the disease, and a mare belonging to the former died the third day after the attack. Mr E. Tennant, V. S., of Lucan, reports having had a number of cases of this character, nearly all of which have resulted fatally. The best veterinary service is being secured, and a strong effort will be made to stay the progress of the mysterious malady.

"You're A Liar."

Uncle Hank Allen was perhaps the smoothest and most accomplished liar in Central New York.

One day we were talking about potato bugs in Uncle Hank's grocery, which was a sort of village farmer's club.

Uncle Hank scratched his head thoughtfully and said :—

"Gentlemen, you don't any on you no nothin about the orful ravenous natur of them potater bugs. You may call me a liar, but I've had potater bugs walk right into my kitchen and yank red hot potaters right out of the oven."

"Waiting round the potater patch for a second crop," said one, with a sneer.

"Waiting? Why, confound your eyes, I was at Townsend's store yesterday and I saw potater bugs up there looking over Townsend's books to see who had bought seed potaters for next year. I did, by gosh!"

The whole grocery was still when Uncle Hank had finished. You could have heard a pin drop.

Finally a long lean man raised himself up near the door, evidently a new comer, and not acquainted with Mr. Allen. Pointing his long finger at Uncle Hank he exclaimed :—"You're a liar!"

Uncle Hank looked over his glasses long and earnestly—then holding out his hand he enquired with a puzzled look :

"Where did you get acquainted with me?

—The Diamond Dyes and all Aniline Dyes cheaper than ever at Deans' Drug Store.

A man named Nathaniel Varmer, about 75 years of age, fell from a waggon loaded with shingles on Thursday morning in the second concession of Sidney, and was killed. He was found on the road at about half past eleven with his neck broken. He leaves a wife and family.

Married.

Parks—Robins.—On Monday, 30th July, 1883, at the Methodist parsonage, Bancroft, by Rev. R. Lawson Ockley, Mr. Peter Parks of Madoc, to Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Robins, of Dungannon.

Somnambulism.

[Belleville Ontario.]

Miss Doxtator, living near the crossing over the Grand Trunk Railway in the 2nd concession of Sidney, was attacked with a fit of somnambulism early Sunday morning. After getting out of bed she donned an old skirt, drew a shall around her shoulders and left the house, walking about a mile and a half up the railway track when she fell into a cattle guard, breaking the left leg between the knee and hip. The bone was so badly broken that it protruded through the flesh. She regained her consciousness soon after falling into the pit, and with a great effort the unfortunate lady managed to drag herself to the fence, where she was forced to remain until a passing gentleman noticed her about 11 o'clock Sunday morning. Dr. Wilson attended her. The injured lady is now about seventy years of age, and for this reason grave hopes are entertained for her recovery.

This is, however, the first time she was known to be subject to somnambulism.

—Extract Logwood cheaper than ever at Deans' Drug Store.

It is stated that the wheat crop of the United Kingdom for this year will be one of the smallest ever known.

On Thursday night while Alexander Smith, carter, of Belleville, was returning from work, he placed his four-year-old boy on the horses back, and led the animal with a halter. The horse turned suddenly, and the boy fell off its back, striking on his temple. He died within a few minutes.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

JUST | ARRIVED!

A find stock of

Lamps, Crockery and Glassware,

which will be sold at reasonable prices to make room for fall stock.

Call and get a FREE sample bottle of

QUEEN'S LIQUID

BLUING,

and try what it will do. A full stock of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

always on hand.

Wholesale and Retail.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Aug. 23, 1883.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

Best's L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
Jas. Pine, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

Millbridge Lodge, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. Lummiss, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

Nugentville Lodge, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
Daniel Gunter, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

York River Lodge, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
Robert Twa, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B: H. Sweet, W. M.

Queensboro Lodge, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. Thompson, Secretary, Queensboro.

Wannamaker Lodge, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. Empey, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

Allen Settlement Lodge, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. Ranson, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

St. Ola Lodge, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. Jackson, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. District No. 4.
J. F. Morrill, D.M., Millbridge,
C. Donaldson, District Sec., Miltoridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

The next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Aug. 27th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

Mining Lands.

Sale of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN. STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

The old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD
Madoc.
April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.
MARY ANN NEWELLS.
Millbridge, May 18, '83. 318-6m

THERMOMETERS

Croquet, and

H|A|M|M|O|C|K|S

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

MADOC, - ONT.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc. August 6th, 1879.

1883

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 261.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

The undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

RECEIVING NOW:

Watermelons, Harvest Apples, Pears and Peaches,

Fresh Tomatoes, Peanuts and Lemons,

Hair Oils, Perfumerey, Combs, &c., &c.

We have a full stock of COMMON CANDIES; and our Fancy Candies are altogether of the CITY STYLES.

—OUR—

—ICE CREAM—

needs no puffing.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.
Madoc, Aug. 1, 1883.

GIRLS WANTED.

THREE OR FOUR good girls wanted by the 1st of September, for general kitchen and house work, at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville. Girls from the country preferred. Wages $8.00 a month.
Apply to the MATRON.
Madoc, August 7th, 1883. 329 3w

CHARLES GREAM,

Solicitor in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

Graduate of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

Barristers, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. Dougall. | N. B. Falkiner.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

Barristers, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
Geo. Denmark. W. B. Northrup, M. A.

DENTIST.

John McCulloch, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

Loan at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no comission.
J. J. B. Flint, Belleville. 241

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

Office—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE, V. S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered Member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

Office—Review Block, - Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL - SURGEON.

Office—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Salesmen Wanted.

To begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada.
Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop'rs
We can start in addition to our already large force
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.
April 12th, 1883. 313

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO.

Desires to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.
Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale lot 22, on the Cross Estate in the Village of Madoc, south side of St. Lawrence street, containing half an acre of land, on which is a good frame house, 24x30, well finished, good frame barn, 12x18, and a good well of water. Terms to suit the purchaser. Possession given at any time. Apply to
JOSEPH MOXLEY,
Holloway P. O.
July 25th, 1883. 327-6m

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctione

THE MILLS OF MONTREAL.

The Hochelaga and St. Anne Cotton Mills

[*Special Correspondence of Toronto Truth*]

The recent visit of the Ontario Press Association to the Hochelaga Cotton Mills renders the present a fitting occasion to notice the cotton manufacturing industry of Montreal. Hochelaga, as most western readers know, is the chief eastern suburb of Montreal, and the Hudon Mills, situated on St. Mary street, some distance beyond the city limits, are the largest, as well as one of the oldest cotton mills in the Dominion. The building is of brick and is five stories high. From the front it has the appearance of great magnitude and activity, and an inspection bears out the appearance in both respects. It is 700 feet long and 75 feet wide, irrespective of two large wings in the rear; and there are over 400 windows in the front of the building alone. The motive power which drives this immense establishment consists of two pairs of compound engines, made by Woods, of Bolton, England, and exerting together 1,500 horse-power. The principal fly-wheel is 32 feet in diameter, its companion 30 feet in diameter, and each weighs 30 tons. They are supplied by 10 steel boilers of Canadian make, and 6 of English make. In another part of the building is an engine of 200 horse-power, devoted wholly to the bleachery. The building is supplied with 4,000 or 5,000 feet of hose, giving nearly 1,000 feet to each flat, and there are 25 hydrants from which the hose can operate, irrespective of the system of automatic sprinklers. Steam power, for fire extinguishing purposes, supplies four steam pumps, which,

INDEPENDENT OF THE ORDINARY PRESSURE

from the city waterworks, can throw a stream over the top of the building from the ground. Each flat is provided with automatic sprinklers on which there is always a pressure of 60 lbs. per inch, so that in case of a fire starting in any one of the main rooms this should be sufficient to put it out under ordinary circumstances. The interior arrangements of the factory from a sanitary point of view are very satisfactory, the place being well lighted and ventilated and provided with good closets. Its airy situation immediately overlooking the St. Lawrence is a great point in its favor, from a sanitary aspect.

To give an idea of the vast capacity of this mill it may be mentioned that it consumes 300 bales of cotton in a single week, and turns out 25,000,000 yards of manufactured cotton per year. There are 1200 hands employed, more than two-thirds of whom are women, and the spectacle of the crowd which turns out at the noon hour reminds one of a circus day in town or a procession day. While speaking of the employes I may remark that the wages appear to be very good. Twenty five cents a day is the lowest wages paid to the smallest children, but the average of all classes is between $5 and $6 a week, and there are numbers of skilful women who can earn as high as $10.50 per week. The amount of wages depends of course upon the amount and skill of the work done.

The bleaching and starching is carried on in the ground floor. All the work here

IS DONE BY MACHINERY,

from the immersion of the cloth to the folding of it into pieces, and the gumming of the labels and printing of the mill-mark preparatory to shipping to the wholesale houses. The bleaching is admirably done, and the cloth as it falls down in waves from a folder has that delicate tinge of blue-green which pure snow assumes under certain phases of reflected light. In another department there are 5 openers, 9 scutchers, and eleven finishers—machines which prepare the raw cotton for the carding machine. These carders supply the railway heads, drawing frames, slubbing frames, and intermediate and fine roving frames, which prepare the cotton at length for spinning. The work of these machines is more elaborate than a spectator would imagine, since in the process of "doubling" each of these unspun strings are doubled 14,976 times, and some kinds more than that. In this indeed lies the great art of cotton spinning, for the oftener the fine strands are doubled the more even is the thread which is finally turned out from the spindle. There are 66 revolving-top flat cards with "railway" attachments, by which the carded cotton is carried to the machines above mentioned. These cards are used for fine work and the regularity with which the steel comb—moving with the rapidity of the humming bird's wing—picks off the film of cotton is admirable. There are also 150 cards for ordinary work, turning out 120,000 lbs. of carded cotton per week ready for the spinners. There are 40,000 ring spinning spindles (by Howard and Bullough, Accrington, Eng.) in one flat, which spin the warp; and in the next are 30,000 mule spindles (by Curtis and Sons, Manchester), on which the filling or weft is spun. All kinds of thread is spun on these machines, from No. 4, which is the coarsest, to No. 40, which is the finest spun in Canada. In another flat are the looms upon which the yarn is woven into cloth, and of these there are 1200 One feature of this department is the looms for weaving grain bags. There are 60 of such looms, and they weave the bags complete and without a seam. They are capable of turning out 2400 bags a day, and it is needless to say a ready market is found for all they can supply. There are a number of looms specially made for

WEAVING COTTON SHEETING,

of double the usual width, so that a sheet can be made in one piece. The width of cloth produced by these looms is 72 inches. Some 300 looms are engaged on canton flannels, of which the Hochelaga mills are now making eight or nine varities in both bleached and greys. This is comparatively a new departure in cotton manufacture here, as bleached goods in this line have never yet been produced in Canada. Almost the whole of the Canadian market is supplied by these mills, and the leading merchants to whom samples of the new bleached canton flannels have been sent, have pronounced them superior to anything they have seen in this country. There are now 600 of the looms engaged on bleached goods in general, which may now be said to be a specialty of this mill, and they turn out 120,000 yards a week, making six different qualities. These goods, I am told, are rapidly displacing Horrock's goods and the American cottons from our market. Still another new feature of the Hochelaga mills, is in the manufacture of shoeduck cotton, for the lining of boots and shoes. They now produce 6,000 yards a week, and the material seems to be of a fine quality, both for appearance and strength. Altogether, some

FORTY DIFFERENT KINDS OF COTTON CLOTH

are here manufactured. The Hochelaga mills were opened in 1872, when there were only three other cotton mills in Canada—namely, the Merritton mills, the Dundas mills, and the Stormont mills at Cornwall.

To Mr. Morrice, of D. Morrice & Co., the manufacturers agents, and one the principal owners of the mills,—and to Mr. W. J. Whitehead, manager, and James Jackson, superintendent, the press party were indebted for the courtesies shown them during their inspection of the works.

In this connection it may be worth while to mention that not far from these mills in Hochelaga, and also on St. Mary street, is one of the most recently finished of the Canadian cotton factories—namely, the St. Anne mills, which were opened last January. This new mill is excellently planned and well constructed, and turns out an excellent class of grey cotton goods. It employs 500 hands, has a like number of looms, and has 20,000 spindles. It turns out nearly 8,000,000 yards of cotton per year. Messrs. D. Morrice & Co., are the principal owners, and the manufacturers agents of this mill also. From these facts it will be seen that the cotton making industry of Montreal is a very important one, and its establishments take the lead of all Canadian factories of this kind for the variety and probably the quality also of their work.

Common-Sense in Temperance Reform.

An editorial in the September *Century* discusses "The Temperance Outlook" with the following conclusions: "That the temperance question should be made a political question is most desirable. No question more vitally concerns the whole country with respect to its highest welfare. We should have temperance men in office and temperance laws enacted. But temperance must be temperance. It must be a sensible and practical scheme that sensible and practical men will support which shall bring about the desired reformation. It must be a scheme which the great majority of moral men will recognize to be sound its logic and even in its justice. Anything else than this may, under pressure of an excitement, achieve a temporary success, but only this will be a permanent cure of the rampant abomination. The liquor men are now more defiant and more numerous, in proportion to the population, than in any former period. They work their criminal mills openly in the face of all, and we see the streams of vice and crime pouring forth from these sources to lay waste the community and overwhelm the dykes which philanthropy has erected. The courts, the police, and the public officers generally, seeing the bold mien of these disturbers of the peace, find it easier for their weak natures to humor them and to connive at their wicked works than to oppose them. The great majority of the community are thus oppressed and tyrannized over by his minority, who laugh at law and hound [the defenders of law. The only end of this enormity will be in the *union of the majority*, and this can never be effected by extreme measures or fanatical pronouncíamentos. Discrimination between liquors that are hurtful and those that are (in moderate use) healthful; discrimination between modes of drinking, as treating and drinking at meals; discrimination between places for drinking only and places for lunch or dinner; discrimination between drinking on the premises where the liquor is sold and drinking it at home; discrimination between day and night in the sale,—these and other like discriminations are to be made in place of the sweeping demands of the ultra men if a union of the temperance forces is to be consummated. Without this union the evil must go on propagating itself daily, and on the so-called temperance leaders must rest the blame. They have constituted an unreasonable shibboleth. When they abandon that the enemy will be conquered, unless meanwhile the enemy shall have conquered all the ground and made our land a moral desert. Admirable laws, exactly suited to diminish the curse and destroy the political power of the rum interest, have been introduced into the New York Legislature, and would have been enacted but for the solid vote against them of the so-called 'Temperance' constituency at home. This class of reformers will have their zeal intensified by the action of Kansas and Iowa, and they may carry a few more of the States. Would to God their success was really success, that the rum interest were striken to the heart by it! But not until the reaction takes place, and these men are convinced of their error and are ready to build on truth and not on impulse, can we expect the union of all good elements which will finally dig the grave of Rum and bury him beyond all resurrection.'

Satan's Work.

Little Mabel and her mother were boarding during the summer on a farm. About the house were several currant bushes loaded with fruit, of which Mabel was excessively fond, and, despite her mother's repeated injunctions, she would eat the currants until they made her sick. One day her mother caught her *in flagrante delictu*, and proceeded to try the effects of moral suasion. "Why do you persist, my child," she asked, "in doing what I have so often forbidden?" "Satan tempts me, mamma," replied the precocious offspring, "and I can't help it." "Well," said the mother, "when he tempts you again you must say to him, 'Get thee behind me, Satan,' and then he will leave you alone." The next day Mabel's mother again discovered the little girl in the bushes, and, hastening to her, began to rebuke her for her repeated disobedience. "Mabel," said she to the startled child, "didn't I tell you yesterday to say to Satan, 'Get thee behind me?'" "Yes, mamma," responded Mabel, "and I did, and as I said it Satan got behind me, and pushed me right in!"

The spirit of insurrection is abroad; and riots, more or less political, are of frequent occurrence. Friday last riots took place at Karlstadt and Sussex in Croatia; on Tuesday last a mob paraded the streets at Trieste, crying "Down with Italians and foreigners. Long live Austria." They attacked the Italian gymnasium and newspaper offices. At Agram a mob threatened the railway, the custom house and the Archbishop's palace.

AN ALLIGATOR WOVEN IN FEATHERS.

What a Woman who Lost 17 of her 20 Children Found in her Pillow.

Hundreds of people have visited the house of Mrs. John Smith, on McLane avenue, Pittsburg, attracted by stories of witchcraft in connection with the death of a number of her children. Mrs. Smith, a woman of fair intelligence, tells the following remarkable story, which is vouched for by her neighbors:

"I have been married for nineteen years, and in that time have become the mother of twenty children. Of the twenty only three are now living, the births and the deaths having averaged one a year. The last death occurred a few weeks ago, the child being an infant. A week or so ago a neighbor, Mr. Caffrey, who had been sick for some time, found a curious formation of flowers, roses and crosses in the pillow of his bed, made of feathers. After finding them he became better. I came home and looked through my pillows and feather beds. My husband had been ailing for some time, and in his pillow I found an alligator woven out of feathers. It was about fifteen inches long and two inches wide, and the feathers were so tightly woven that I could hardly pull them out. I did not know what to make of it, and asked some of the neighbors. They said it was the work of a witch. I kept the curious pieces of feather work for a day or two, until I became annoyed by the hundreds of people who called to see it. Some wanted to buy it. I burned the alligator, with all my bedding, yesterday. I don't know whether to account for the death of my seventeen children through this evil influence or not, but I think there is something in it.

The superstitious are all agog over the development. There are not less than three witch doctors in this city who practice strange mummeries, and they have a large practice. Strange to say half a dozen similar cases have occurred in the last six months, one case resulting in a suit in court. The story of the Smith woman regarding her numerous and fated progeny is as much a novelty as the witchcraft story she tells.

Vera Sassulitch.

Vera Sassulitch was born in 1850, according to the (apparent) most trustworthy authorities, and in 1867 was shut up in a Lithuanian prison for the offence of being a schoolmate of the sister of Netchieff, the political conspirator. Her imprisonment lasted two years, and she had scarcely been liberated when she was re-arrested on an administrative order of exile, and hurried away from her mother's house so rapidly that she would have perished of cold but for the compassion of a gendarme, who covered her with his cloak. For some years she was passed on from town to town as a "suspect," until, having spent the best years of her life in prison, a victim to the

INSOLENCE AND BRUTALITY OF THE POLICE,

she had learned to pity those who were similarly afflicted, and to desire to avenge them. In 1878 she learned of the brutal ill-treatment of a prisoner, Bogoluboff, by General Trepoff, "prefect of the town," at St. Petersburg. The general had entered the fortress and was exasperated on beholding Bogoluboff and a companion walking together and conversing, as, not being convicts, but merely accused men detained on suspicion, they had a right to do. To a harsh question as to why this was allowed, one of the two volunteered an explanation. "I do not address you—to your dungeon!" shouted the general furiously. The two prisoners walked on quietly, when Trepoff, crying "Hats off!" aimed a deadly blow at Bogoluboff. The prisoner's hat fell off, but Bogoluboff picked it up and put it on, whereupon the general

ORDERED HIM TO BE FLOGGED.

A romatic version made it seem that Vera Sassulitch had been acquainted with Bogoluboff—had even been his mistress—but there was no truth in the story. She read with indignation of the outrage, and waited some time to see if the Government would pay any attention to it. When no action was taken, she resolved to do vengeance herself, and on the 5th of February, 1876, went to the general's reception-room with a petition, and when he stretched out his hand to receive it, shot him through the body. She made no effort to escape, and said that she had fired upon the general premeditatedly, without caring whether she killed him or merely wounded him, since in the latter case her end would be attained of calling attention to his brutality. She was brought to trial in April, 1878, and defended by M. Alexandroff. The jury selected was composed of six members of the Civil Service, two merchants and a nobleman, a school inspector, a student and an artist, and it acquitted her promptly, amid the applause of the audience, despite the evidence, her avowal, and the speeches of the judge and the prosecutor. The

ACQUITTAL PROVOKED A GENERAL OUTBURST OF APPLAUSE

from the press throughout Russia. On the 3rd of July, 1878, Vera Sassulitch appeared at Geneva, where she was received in triumph by Rochefort and his friends. She gave out that she had been re-arrested but permitted to escape. It was reported for some time that the Vera of Geneva was an imposter, and that the Russian Charlotte Corday was really in Siberia, but finally all doubts as to her identity ceased. In December, 1879, she published a statement to the effect that her attempt on the General's life had been made in pursuance of orders from the Revolutionary Committee, and that she had been designated by lot as the avenger. In February, 1880, her arrest was said to have been effected in St. Petersburg, but the report proved false, and she was repeatedly heard of thereafter at Geneva and Paris, pushing on the Nihilist propaganda, and active as one of the editors of the *Narodoa-Volia*, a well-known Nihilist review.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.—*Chanon.*

The Spanish troops cannot be very expert marksmen, judging from the manner in which they managed to slaughter, at a few paces distance, the unfortunate sergeants who were the other day condemned to death as mutineers. Three volleys, we are told, were required to finish the job, and even then one of the poor wretches raised himself and called for mercy, as the firing squad, deeming its work done, was passing by. The Spanish troops evidently need practice before engaging in a war with any formidable enemy.

FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

MILLER'S MAY-APPLE TONIC POSITIVELY cures Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. Write for free pamphlet, or mail 50c. per package. E. MILLER & CO., Dresden, Ont.

STOCK FARM FOR SALE. THE FINEST Stock Farm in Missisquoi County, Que., situated at Dunham, consists of 90 acres Sugar Bush of 2,000 Trees, 100 acres in Woodland, 150 in Meadow; balance in Plough Land and Pasture. Buildings worth the price asked for the farm. Never failing supply of water Send for circular giving full description. R. K. THOMAS, Real Estate Agent, 31 St. James St., Montreal, Que.

A FORTUNE.

Any one who will return this slip to the address below, with 50 cents in stamps or coin, will receive 4 articles worth 10 times 50 cts., which will enable them to clear from $5 to $20 per week. Money refunded to any one dissatisfied.

JAMES LEE & CO.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

BLACKSMITHS' BELLOWS
ANVILS, VICES,
PORTABLE FORGES,
BABBET METAL,

The largest assortment in the Dominion.

William Darling & Co.,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Toronto,	1st Sept.	Ontario,	22nd Sept.
*Sarnia,	8th "	*Oregon,	29th "
Montreal,	15th "	Dominion,	6th Oct.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal

Professor Lispinard's
SKIN BEAUTIFIER.

This elegant Medicated Cream is warranted a Sure Cure for all Pimples, Black Spots, Blotches, and unsightly Eruptions on the face, neck and arms. It positively removes all such imperfections in a few days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. It will cure the worst case, though all other means have failed. For beautifying the complexion it is unrivalled. It makes the skin soft and white, and removes Tan, Freckles, and Sallowness. This is the only preparation recommended by physicians, warranted perfectly harmless and its use cannot be detected. One package lasts a month. Price, ($1) one dollar. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in plain wrapper, post-paid, on receipt of the price. Sole proprietors for Canada. Address,

THE LISPINARD COMPANY
Box 285, St. Catharines, Ont.

BARB WIRE FENCING.

Lyman Barb awarded first prizes at Exhibitions held at Montreal and Toronto, 1882, for Excellence in Quality and Make. It is made from the best of steel wire specially drawn for the purpose. Our facilities enable us to make the Lyman with barbs 4, 5, 6, or 7 inches apart as customers desire. The 4 and 5 inch barb wire is used principally for small stock, or lower wire on fence. The 7 inch make runs from 16 to 16 1-2 feet (one rod) to the pound. All of these are guaranteed equal in strength to any wire fencing made. Send for circular and prices to your nearest Hardware Agent, or to

DOMINION BARB WIRE CO., MONTREAL

N.B.—Delivered free on board cars at Montreal, Que., Toronto, Hamilton, and Woodstock Ontario, Halifax, N. S., or St John N. B.

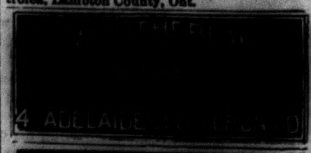
ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S. Fifth Principal. Term fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. HEMMINGTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER. Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Draytus, Ont.

ROOFING.—CHEAP, DURABLE, FIRE-PROOF, easily put on, composed of 3 ply Felt cemented together for Flat or steep roofs. H. WILLIAMS, Manufacturer and dealer in Felt roofing materials, 4 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY THE CHEAPEST and best three run custom and merchant Flour Mill in Canada, write us at once. Splendid Boiler and Engine, and all new machinery in the mill. Town of 4,000. Write for particulars at once to A. SHEPHERD & SON, Petrolea, Lambton County, Ont.



Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS

38th Provincial Exhibition
—OF THE—
Agricultural and Arts Association
OF ONTARIO
TO BE HELD AT GUELPH
—ON THE—
24th to 29th of September, 1883.

Entries must be made with the Secretary at Toronto, on or before the undermentioned dates, viz:

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Agricultural Implements, on or before Saturday, August 25th.

Grain, Field Roots and other Farm Products, Machinery and Manufactures generally, on or before Saturday, September 1st.

Horticultural Products, Ladies' Work, Fine Arts, etc., on or before Saturday, September 8th.

Prize Lists and Blank Forms for making the entries upon can be obtained of the Secretaries of all Agricultural and Horticultural Societies and Mechanics' Institutes throughout the Province; or to

HENRY WADE, Secretary, Agricultural and Arts Association, Toronto.

D. P. McKINNON, President. South Finch.

THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto

TRADE MARK.

The most remarkable Remedy of the age.
The only preparation that will cure Spavin.
A valuable remedy for cure of Lameness.
Removes swellings and inflammations.
Ellis's Spavin Cure does not blister or blemish.
We furnish positive evidence of absolute cures.
We send undisputed testimonials of Spavins removed.
Ellis's Spavin Cure will cure Splints and Ringbones.
Descriptive books with testimonials sent free.
Any SPORTSMAN reader may secure free pamphlet.
Owners of lame horses send postal card to us.
Hundreds of cures described in our books.
Read carefully and you will be convinced.
We only ask a fair trial for Ellis's Spavin Cure.
We prepare Condition Powders and Hoof Ointment.
Heave Powders, Worm Powder, and Colic Powders.
All these on sale at Drug Stores and Harness Dealers.
Price of Ellis's Spavin Cure $1 per bottle.
For further particulars, free books, etc., write to

ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO.,
No. 50 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass.,
or 276 Fourth Ave., New York

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA,

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment (for Internal and External Use) will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War News. Terse, Concise and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The C. N. W. Telegraph Co. has opened an office at Stonewall, Man.

Grading on the Emerson, Man., branch of the C. P. R. is nearly completed.

Pictou, N. S., shipped upwards of 500 tons of coal to Boston, Mass., last week.

Moosejaw, N. W. T., is to be incorporated as a town.

Moths of the clover in Waterloo county has been attacked by a species of midge.

Great damage has been done by storms in the Ottawa district.

Contracts have been let for a new custom house and post office at Moncton, N. B.

The Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise leave Canada October 8

A drunken woman in Montreal has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment for beating her husband.

A new Presbyterian church has been opened at Moosejaw, N. W. T., with a seating capacity of 300.

Fabian Bisou, of Cocagne, N. B., has been married fifteen months and has had five children at two births.

Rev. Dr. Young, president of the Manitoba Methodist conference, is seriously ill at Brandon.

Sol. White, M.P.P., has arrived home at Windsor from an extended tour in the North west.

Selkirk, Man., expects a boom as the result of the opening of the railway, $25,000 is to be expended on the streets.

Archbishop Taché is on a tour of the Roman Catholic missions in Manitoba and the Northwest.

English capitalists have purchased the steamer Steinhoff for $14,000. She will be employed on the upper lakes.

Final arrangements has been made for the transfer of the Napanee and Tamworth railway to the Grand Trunk.

An unoccupied hotel at Otterville, owned by W. H. Nesbitt, has been destroyed by incendiarism.

The steam saw mill at West Osgoode, with 60,000 shingles and 8,000 feet of lumber, has been destroyed by fire.

A hired man named Lighton, near Rosemond, Ont., and Miss Bella Thompson, aged 16, living at Maxwell, Ont., were killed by lightning on Wednesday night.

The C. P. R. Co. gave an excursion last Saturday to 1,500 of their employes, including their friends, from Winnipeg to Stonewall, where a picnic was held.

Henry Macfarlane, of Montreal, has commenced an action for $18,000 against the corporation of St. Cesaire, Que., for work done on the railway to that place.

It is stated that the Ottawa Government intend to renew the mail subsidy to the Allan line of steamships, and the other owners of ocean vessels are in arms.

Andrew Weaver, of Bothwell, has received official information that he is heir to $1,250,000 left by his great grandfather in Germany.

The Colchester reef lighthouse caisson on Lake Erie has been abandoned by the contractors, the works having been badly damaged by the storm.

Mr. Collingbwood Schrieber, Mr. Pottinger, Hon. Mr. Trutch and Mr. L. K. Jones, are making a tour of the British Columbia sections of the C. P. R.

Amos Rowe, of the Winnipeg *Times*, has bought the Brandon, Man., *Mail*, which will henceforth be edited by Mr. G. B. Brooks, late city editor of the *Times*.

There is trouble amongst the Kingston police, arising out of the night patrolmen being charged with sleeping on their beats.

B. Battery are camping at Lemsnie's Point, near Kingston.

Hon. Isidore Thibaudeau has entered an action for $15,000 against the Canadian Pacific railway to recover a judgment issued against the Canada Central, which road is now owned by the syndicate.

Margaret Leyens, aged 24, a prepossessing girl, only a week from New York, tried to commit suicide by drowning recently. She was rescued with difficulty. Her parents live in Western Ohio,

A Windsor justice of the peace has decided substantially that the by-law authorizing the arrest of a drunken man on his own premises is too sweeping. The prisoner in the case in which the question was raised was discharged.

Mrs. Dobbin, wife of John Dobbin, recently arrested at Morris, Manitoba, on a charge of forgery in Ontario, writes denying the truth of the charge. She ascribes the prosecution to malice, and an intention to do her husband a personal injury.

The building of an English church has been commenced at Point Sandfield between Lakes Joseph and Rosseau. The place is named after the late John Sandfield Macdonald, who located it as the site of a town.

Thos. Graham's barn, at Bethany, Enoch Gronk's barn, at Norwood, George Thompson's storehouse, at Maxwell, William Glen's barn, at Seymour, and John Claxton's barn, at Inverary, were all destroyed by lightning, with their contents, on Wednesday night.

UNITED STATES.

Black rust is causing serious damage to the potato crop in New York State.

Prince Hohenlohe and his distinguished party arrived at Chicago yesterday, on their way to the North-West.

Mrs. Hamilton, of Grand Rapids, Mich., was mistaken by her husband for a burglar and fatally shot.

Yellow fever is declared to be epidemic at Pensacola. A stampede from the place has commenced.

The price of pottery is to be advanced.

Robert R. Withers, of Virginia, was recently elected Grand Master of the Knights Templar of San Francisco.

The American Lumber Company's premises at Dollarville, Michigan, were recently absolutely destroyed by fire. Loss, $120,000. Two children perished in the flames.

Five Chinamen threaten to sue the gaol authorities at Trenton, N.J., for depriving them of their queues which they say are an element of religion.

J. Vincent Browne, a Welland canal contractor, alleged to have absconded, is in Buffalo, and announces his intention to return.

The Grand Trunk railway has inaugurated a war of passenger rates between Chicago and Buffalo on round trip tickets. The rival roads met the cut.

A Buffalonian paperhanger named Heffman, is the latest candidate for death in the Niagara whirlpool. He says he has studied the rapids and is confident they can be breasted.

Later despatches report the damage by the cyclone in Minnesota to be far greater than at first reported. The total loss of life is now estimated at between fifty and sixty.

Complaint is made in Buffalo that a visiting lodge of A. O. U. W., on a recent visit to Hamilton, Ont., were compelled by the police to carry the Union Jack in advance of the American flag. The stars and stripes consider themselves insulted.

THE OLD WORLD.

The Irish tramways bill has passed the House of Lords.

Storms and floods have greatly damaged Porto Rico, Cuba.

A battalion of British troops has been ordered to Zululand.

Kliam, on the west coast of Africa, has been added to Great Britain's possessions.

France has assured England that Mr. Shaw, the missionary in Madagascar, shall have a fair trial.

Ten colonies will be represented at the conference in Melbourne upon the annexation of New Guinea.

The report that France intends to mobilize her Eastern army corps attracts serious attention in Berlin.

The French have suspended operations in Tonquin until October. Their recent engagement amounted to a defeat.

In answer to a complaint from a German Ambassador the sale of the anti-Prussian paper in Paris has been stopped.

The French premier regards the recent elections for the Councils-General as a strong demonstration in favor of the Republic.

In consequence of the French check in Annam the natives in Canton have become greatly excited and threaten to exterminate the Europeans. The British consul has appealed for protection and the gun-boat Wasp has been sent there.

The anti-French article in the *North German Gazette* is partially repudiated by the Berlin papers. *Le Temps* notices that it appeared contemporaneously with the summoning of the Reichstag, and says it signifies a demand for fresh military credit.

Praying against Time.

Talking against time is common in Congress, but praying against time is the device of a clever Brooklyn child, who will know how to get her rights when she comes in sight of them.

The fire burned low in the Franklin stove, the cat was asleep on the rug, and not a mouse stirred behind the wainscot as the mother wrote by a shaded lamp with a noiseless pen. All the house put on slippers of velvet when little Rose went to bed, for sleep and she were enemies, and she fought him to the last eyelash. Her voice came from the bedroom now with no sound of surrender in it. It was better to be at prayer than to be asleep, and of course no one could reprove her for praying.

"O Lord," said she, "make me good, and let me go in the omnibus to see Aunt Margaret and all the aunts and nieces and mothers. Keep me safe for I want to go and see Aunt Margaret, and see what I can see. Don't let it hail, or snow, or rain, for I want to go in the omnibus to see Aunt Margaret very much indeed, and all the aunts and nieces and mothers. Make me well so that I can go in the omnibus; please do. Bless grandpa and grandma, Aunt Kate and Aunt Sophia and Mr. Charles Swan. Bless papa and mamma, and make us all good, so that we can go to heaven at last, for Jesus' sake."

Again a short pause, and then the wide-awake defiant voice went on:

"Keep grandma from dying before she gets here. Don't let anything happen to her. Don't let any bears or wild beasts eat me up. Bless grandpa and grandma and Mr. Charles Swan, and Aunt Katie and Aunt Sophia."

Another pause, a little longer than the first, and the unconquered began again:

"I long for apples. I long for milk. I long for pie. I long to be good. I wish I had not that cold. I long for some water. I long for some wine. I long for some brown bread. I long for some molasses. I long for some white bread. I long to be a woman. I thank Thee that it did not rain or snow. Give me a clean spirit. Let me be good when papa is here, for it grieves him to have me naughty, and he buys me things—playthings. I have prayed that I should go to sleep. That makes three prayers."

A yawn, a long-drawn breath, and then silence presently announced that the last prayer was answered, and sleep reigned.—*Editor's Drawer*, in *Harper's Magazine for September*.

A Fish That Nearly Evaporated.

Maj. Haggerty is a great Waltonian. He was telling a party how he caught a big bass. In the front room he said it weighed four and one-half pounds by the watch. In the ante-room the bass weighed four pounds. Meeting another group of friends on the staircase he told of his capture.

"I'll swear, gentlemen," he averred, earnestly, "it weighed three and one-half pounds if it was an ounce."

"Stay, Major," said the Colonel, "don't go down stairs just yet."

"Why?"

"Oh, because I'm afraid that by the time you reach the sidewalk that bass will be evaporated altogether."—New York *Star*.

The Union Pacific trains are making a little faster time for fear the goats will come along and eat the paper wheels.

Terrible Superstition.

No one of the horrors which occasionally crop out in the interior of New Jersey has been more wrapt in mystery than the cremation of a woman and her two children recently at Estelville, six miles below May's Landing, the county seat of Atlanta county, and eighteen miles from Atlanta City, N.J. The facts became known at the railway station May's Landing, thirty-six hours after the tragedy had occurred. It took place in a settlement of thirty-seven families of Russian Jews, who were colonized at Estelville a year ago by General Burbridge. From midnight Friday until Sunday morning the tortures of the mother and her daughter seemed to have been hushed up amongst these people. On Sunday morning a group of them appeared at the depot with a waggon, in which lay the woman and the girl. Both were burned almost into unconsciousness, and it was developed that the purpose of their compatriots was to take them to a Philadelphia hospital, although none of the party could or would speak English. It finally transpired that on Friday at midnight

AWFUL SHRIEKS

had been heard from the small cabin occupied by the wife and children. Ivan Nilotowski, the husband, had either deserted his family, or wandered away in search of work. The cabin was found in flames, the six-year old boy burned to an armless legless trunk, the mother rolling in agony in the sand, the eight-year-old-daughter crisped to unconsciousness. The mother was a beautiful young Jewess 23 years of age. Her long black hair was singed over her shoulders, her eyes fixed in mad delirium. She would say nothing of the cause of the fire. The neighbors can't or will give no explanation. There are Russian Jews from this colony now begging through this vicinity. Their silence is, in some cases, more that of cunning than stupidity. One of them hints that the woman sacrificed herself, while another intimates that her neighbors were unfriendly. It seems that the people are many of them given over to degrading superstitions. Their belief in witches closely resembles the voudooism of the African blacks. Mrs. Nilotowski was

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION

by hunger and thirst. She did not make her wants known to the outside inhabitants of Estelville, many of whom are humane and intelligent people, that being a very old Jersey settlement. The last sacrifice to the demand of superstition, the phantom of hunger and desolation, Nilotowski's serf ancestors had worshipped on the Russian steppes, was the cremation of the wretched victims. During Saturday night the same dreadful silence was preserved by the mother. After lying on the hard bench in the railway station for seven hours, Sunday morning the little girl's tortured life went out. The mother was removed to the house of a man named Smith Spence, where she lies at the point of death. All efforts to draw from her any solution of the shadow overhanging the midnight burning seems unavailing. This Gen. Burbridge is said to be the one whose refusal of a Southerner's challenge in Washington about a year ago excited such favorable newspaper comment. The colonists seem shiftless and densely stupid.

A Terrible Ride.

At Royon on Gironde there was recently a scene perhaps unprecedented in the annals of ballooning. M. Gratien, a well-known aeronaut, was about to make his ascent in a hot air balloon, called La Vidouvillaise. Mlle. Albertine, heroine of several balloon ascents, was seated in the car, and M. Gratine was holding in his right hand a loose coil tied to one of the cords that served to attach the balloon. The balloon unexpectedly broke loose, and the cord unrolling itself with lightning rapidity caught in a sort of knot around the first and second fingers of Gratien's right hannd, and he was immediately whisked off into the air 600 metres high. In vain he tried to haul himself up on the cord and loop it over his arm. After frantic efforts he became exhausted and hung at the end of the cords, suspended solely by his two fingers, and suffering excruciating agony, owing to the jerking of the balloon and the cord, which cut like a razor through the flesh to the bone. In that situation Gratien was carried a distance of nearly four miles, at a height of 600 metres above the earth. Mlle. Albertine, overcome by the horror of the situation, fainted away, and sank helpless to the bottom of the car. As the air in the balloon became cool the balloon descended, bumped against the earth in the midst of a dense mass of thorny shrubbery. Gratien was not only stripped of his clothes, but his skin was literally torn in stripes from his body, as he was dragged for half a mile through thorny brambles. Finally, some peasants managed to cut the cord. Gratien appeared to be a mass of wounds, and to be near bleeding to death. Strange to say he did not loose consciousness for a single instant. He suffered no internal injury, and although his condition is critical, he will probably recover. When the rope was cut and the balloon was freed from the weight of Gratien's body, it again rose in the air, carrying off Mlle. Albertine. By singular good fortune it soon landed in a marsh, and mademoiselle at last stood on *terra firma*. She was sorely distressed in mind, and badly scared, but otherwise safe and sound.

A Reporter's Strange Position.

President Rutter of the New York Central Railroad, is a spare, sparrowy sort of man, with large eyes which lie outward as if they took in too much of the world to be satisfied in their cavities. Referring to the press and interviewing, he remarked to me recently, concerning a journal which is always saying that it "submits every interview," etc., etc.' as follows: "I was coming home at a late hour not long ago with my wife, and had just descended from my carriage and got to the foot of my steps, when a man bounded up there in the darkness, and made me think he was an assassin. I was actually going to strike him with the butt of my whip. Said he: 'I am the reporter of the——. I have been waiting here since dark. I did not want to come but they sent me back three times. You can appreciate my position!' I did feel for him, sent upon such an errand, and so sincerely ashamed of doing it. So I said: 'You are not to blame. To relieve you of your embarrassment I will submit to the infliction. Come in!'"

CURIOUS FACTS.

A Prussian law requires "peddlers to behave politely, clean their boots on entering a house, and bow when offering wares."

According to a German legend, from the grave of one unjustly executed lilies spring as a token of his innocence, and that from a maiden three lilies, which no one save her lover may gather.

Philadelphia has a dog that eats ice-cream. It is a Skye-terrier belonging to a police sergeant, who shares his cream with his pet, of which he is very proud. He exhibited her accomplishments the other day, remarking: "She knows when its her turn. You can't fool her. Watch." The sergeant took a spoonful himself and threw another on the floor. The morsel had hardly touched the wood before it was snatched up. One spoonful for the sergeant and one for Nell was the order, until the sergeant purposely missed count, and then the beast set up a hideous barking as a reminder.

Saxony has some very queer laws concerning servant girls. For instance, the mistress is required to allow the servant one pound of coffee per month, or the equivalent in money. If the servant furnish her own bedding she receives one and one-half cents per night for so doing. Seventy-five cents per month is allowed the servant for her washing, and she receives five per cent. on all the purchases she makes. She must give a month's notice before leaving her place, and must keep a book for recommendations, in which, upon leaving her place, her mistress is compelled to state the cause of the servant's leaving, and also what is her character.

The most humble of the civil functionaries of the French Republic are the naval cats. There are some hundreds of them, and their importance is duly recognized by the State, which supports them. The French naval cat enters the service in his kittenhood, and spends the first year or two of his active career on board a man of war, where he is berthed in the hold and permitted to devour whatever he can reach. Having thus passed through apprenticeship he is sent ashore and quartered at one of the five naval ports as a terror to the rats and mice that swarm in the victualling yards and store sheds. He is then entitled to an allowance of five centimes a day, and this is regularly paid on his behalf to the director of cats, who lays it out in horse flesh for the use of his forces.

The Fort Smith *New Era* says:—A very intelligent and well dressed colored man created a sensation on the street recently. He hails from Logan county, where he has been residing for twenty odd years. His parents were both full-blooded Africans, and himself was once as black as a crow, as he expressed himself to us. But now he has a beautiful white epidermis all over his body, except his face which has a mottled appearance, being yet full of the small black spots surrounded by a white skin. This discoloration or shedding of the black skin has been going on for many years, and before long the man expects to be as white as any Caucasian. His hair, however, remains full African. He turned up the sleeves of his shirt and showed us as delicately white an arm, with the blue veins underneath, as any Caucasian can show.

A French paper has discovered the following prophecies in Nostradamus: "In the year 1883 the country of France will see a number of men die who have exercised influence on its destiny. From the first month to the last the inhabitants will be surprised by some fatal news. Towards the middle of the year will expire the last descendant of a dynasty which will have ruled France for several centuries. This Prince will die in a foreign land and his death will be concealed three days. Shortly after the death of that prince one of the last survivors of the Corsican family will seek to reign in the capital. He will assemble his partisans and march on Paris as their head. The Parisians will go forth to meet the pretender. There will be a battle and great slaughter, and the pretender will be killed before arriving at the gates of Paris."

High Life as Represented by Strolling Players.

One morning not long since a gentleman in Wales walked down to the boundary of his park, and found some strolling players acting a blood-curdling tragedy in vans, with a most lavish display of pasteboard coronets, tinsel, cotton velvet, and imitation ermine. He was just in time to catch the following, which will be recognized at once by any one who has ever been in England as the natural expression of the higher classes:

First Lord (loquitur). Me Lord Marmadooke Plantagenoot is wownded.

Second Lord. Not mortually so, I 'ope!

First Lord. Apparently not.

Second Lord. Then leave me for a hour. [H well aspirated.]

SCENE II.

"Dost seek a haudience with the dook?"

"Hi do."

"Then further subtifudge is useless, for hi am the dook"—assuming an imposing attitude and striking his breast. Then, *sotto voce*. "Pass on to the next caravan."—*Editor's Drawer*, in *Harper's Magazine for September*.

About Water.

A curious fact about water is that it is the rust of the metal known as hydrogenium. When oxygen combines with iron it forms a reddish rust, and the metal becomes in time disintegrated. In this condition it is said to be oxidized. Now, water is simply oxidized hydrogenium. The metal is present in the sun and all the planets in enormous quantities. Indeed it is said that the human body is composed of 5½ pails of water, mingled with some lime, iron, and certain salts. Chemistry has revealed to us many marvels, but none greater than the composition of common water.—*Demorest's Monthly*.

"I am glad Billy had the sense to marry a settled old maid," said Grandma Winkum at the wedding. "Gals is hity-tity, and widders is kinder overrulin' and upsettin.' Old maids is kinder thankful and willin' to please."

The Chinaman appears to have a regular gait for work, and nothing can vary it. It was rather comical to see several hundred Celestials building a road of sawdust in Oregon and moving with the same deliberation as if the material had been gravel.

THE FARMERS' CORNER.

Merinos Then and Now.

It is not worth while for us to neglect our Merino flocks, although the Government should admit wool and woollens free. True, indeed, there are parts of the country where wool-growing will not pay, but we may console ourselves with the thought that mutton raising will be remunerative and that the wool of the mutton breeds will help to put the balance on the credit side of the ledger.

England is supposed to import all her fine wools for her famous cloth and other manufactures; nevertheless the writer visited a few years ago, a farmer at Grays, in Essex, and was surprised, and pleased to find in his possession an excellent flock of pure Merino sheep, closely resembling those of the Atwood's of Connecticut, and the Vermont flocks with which he was somewhat familiar. This flock, it seems, came into possession of the proprietor's father directly from George the Fourth, and has since been carefully bred into two or three families without taking any out-cross, and, as was understood, without the introduction of any foreign blood. The flock came originally as a present to the King, when the Prince of Wales, and was bred by him, and increased largely in subsequent years.—*American Agriculturist*.

Raspberries and Blackberries.

It should be kept in mind that a stem of raspberry or blackberry, that has once borne a crop of fruit, has served its purpose, and will die. These stems will be replaced by a new growth, which will perfect itself this autumn, and be ready to produce a crop of fruit next summer. Therefore it is better to get the old stems out of the way as soon as the fruit is off. More new shoots, or suckers than are needed will grow. Two, or at most three, are all that are required to a stool; all beyond these should be cut away as if they were weeds. Those that are allowed to grow, should be tied up to stakes or trellis, as soon as large enough. Their upward growth should be stopped by pinching the growing point, at five feet for blackberries and three for raspberries.

Not too Late for a Crop.

A most useful crop of turnips has been raised by sowing the seed even as late as the middle of September. Land that has been well manured for early potatoes, sweet corn, or other crop, may give a heavy yield of turnips. For late sowing, the Red-top Strap-leaf is the best. There may be conditions in which it is advisable to sow broadcast, but, as a rule, it is vastly better to drill in the seed. Sheep raisers will find it profitable, even if they must sow broadcast, and allow the sheep to harvest the crop themselves. Those who have a near market can more profitably dispose of the crop.

The Late Weeds.

It has been stated that celery and several other crops of the garden, find this and the next month most favorable for their growth. The warm days, followed by cool nights, with abundant dews, bring them along at a rapid rate. The conditions most favorable for our crops are equally so for the weeds, especially those like Purslane, belonging to warm countries. "Pussley," as it is usually called, how it does grow! We have no need to cultivate it, as is done in France. If it were only marketable, what crops could be supplied! A number of our weeds, though annuals, spring from the seed in autumn, and make compact, sturdy little plants. These pass the winter safely, and are ready to start into growth in the first warm days of spring. Shepherd's Purse is an example of this set of weeds, and it has a number of fellows. Chickweed, especially in damp soils, grows the more rampantly the cooler the weather, and goes into winter quarters a stout plant, ready to bloom as any time in the winter when the snow melts away, and will scatter its seeds in early spring. It is a mistake to stop the hoe and cultivator when the conspicuous summer weeds are subdued. The seedling weeds, in their state of rest, are not conspicuous, but they should be destroyed. They will appear in full force next spring, when there will be less time for disposing of them than now.—*American Agriculturist*.

Planting Onions in Autumn.

It is much better to plant onion sets in the fall than to wait until spring. Aside from the gain of time by doing it in autumn, the risk of keeping them in good condition is avoided. They should not be planted until next month, or until so late that the tops will not start into growth. At this season the soil is warm and mellow, and the work can be done with much more comfort than in spring. The sets will commence their growth very early, and be much in advance of those planted in the spring. Those who wish to raise their own onion seed, should select the bulbs and plant them out in autumn, taking care to cover them with at least three inches of soil.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The cleverest authors are those who force other people to think.

Sleepless people should court the sun, which is the very best soporific.

The book and the withered rose within it are but a bundle of read leaves.

Lady Archie Campbell's divided skirt at the Prince of Wales' ball was considered as not being unlovely.

The Pullman Company has reduced the wages of its sleeping car porters. Hereafter it will be "seventy-five cents all round."

"Take care of the useful and the beautiful will take care of itself," is what a fond and numerous father remarked when he married off his ugliest daughter first.

"I aim to tell the truth." "Yes," interrupted an acquaintance, "and you are probably the worst shot in Canada."

Matches are now so cheap that the man who borrows your pipe and tobacco would scorn to ask for a match also.

A big brown bear at the Black Hills ate a bushel of salt with great gusto. An hour later he was seen at the bank of a creek, assiduously drinking, and occasionally raising his head to look up stream and see if the supply of water were likely to hold out.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, SEPTEMBER 6, 1883.

THE SCHOOL READER WAR.

At a recent meeting of the Board of School Trustees for Madoc, it was unanimously resolved not to introduce any new series of Readers at present. In view of the fact that only one series, the "Royal," has been fully authorized, that to Gage's only partial authorization has been granted, and that the authorization of a third series, the "Royal Canadian," is now under the consideration of the Government, the action of the Board merits commendation. At present, indeed, no new *series* can be legally adopted but the first mentioned. Gage's has not, as a *series*, been authorized. Two, if not three, of its books, are now in hospital undergoing, for the third time, heroic surgical treatment. The Fourth Book has not been authorized, and it will not be until it has been corrected up to the standard set by the Committee. With these facts before them the Madoc Trustees very properly, we think, have resolved to postpone decision until a well-considered and intelligent selection can be made.

But one series of Readers should be adopted for North Hastings. Should a different course be pursued many evils will result. Every store will need to carry a double, or treble, stock of books. Pupils moving from one section to another will frequently be put to unnecessary expense in the purchase of new books. At every promotion examination, the county will have to pay for the printing of two, or three, sets of papers for each class in the subjects of *literature* and *spelling*, and, inasmuch as the different series are not alike in point of size and simplicity, pupils using one will be better prepared for promotion in reading, spelling, and literature much sooner than those using a larger, and more difficult, series. These are only a few of the evils that will follow the introduction of more than one series into our schools. We believe we can safely predict that in this, as in some other matters, North Hastings will move as a unit. In making a selection, Trustees, Teachers and Inspector should have a part. Of the merits of the rival series we will not at present say more that to express our deliberate opinion that, *as a series*, Gage's so-called "Canadian" Readers should not be adopted. Despite the fact that they are now undergoing revision for the third time in two years, these Readers still abound in blunders. In arrangement, in grammar, in statements of fact, in orthography they are very faulty. This has been clearly proved by criticisms which have apparred in the press. In the Toronto *World* of August 22nd, Mr. J. E. Collins, the author of the "Life of Sir John A. Macdonald," has a four-column criticism, a perusal of which will satisfy any disinterested person of the justice of our remarks. We have taken the trouble to examine the latest and convalescent edition of Gage's Second and Third Readers (the Fourth and Fifth being still in the hospital), since Mr. Collins critique was published and we have no hesitation in asserting, with the Prescott *Telegraph*, that "if a School Reader should be condemned on account of execrable English and mis-statement of facts, there should be no hope for Gage's Second and Third Readers except in wholesale emendation." How these books have been adopted by school authorities would be, to us, a subject of wonder, did we not know how ready trustees, teachers and Inspectors are to be satisfied with a mere superficial examination which proves the illustrations, typography and *general* appearance to be good, and did we not also know how skilful Mr. Gage is in the manipulation of school officials and how varied and effective are the methods he, and his agents, are ready to use. Ere long we hope some one will write the inner history of the School Reader War. It will be, at least, instructive though, perhaps, not pleasant reading for any who take an optimistic view of human nature. For ways that are dark, and tricks that are vain, some publishers are peculiar.

OVERWHELMING CALAMITY.

75,000 Persons Engulphed By Volcanic Disturbances.

JAVA AND OTHER ISLANDS STRICKEN.

BATAVIA, Aug. 29.—The volcanic eruptions in Java began on the island of Krakatoa, in the strait Sunda, 100 miles from the coast of Java. On Saturday night and Sunday the disturbance had extended beneath the waters of the strait, causing great waves and a rise of twenty degrees in the temperature. At sea the disturbance was felt 500 miles away. By noon, Maka Meru, the largest volcano in Java, was in violent eruption shortly after Gunung, the crater of which is the largest in the world; and fifteen of the other craters in Java were either in active eruption or threatened. At dusk, Gunung sent out streams of white arid, sulphurous mud, with an explosion of cinders and stones, which carried death to all about the valley. The clouds were charged with electricity and fifteen water spouts were seen simultaneously. The inhabitants fled terror-stricken, and a hundred were buried under houses, which were crushed by masses of rocks and mud. Gunung Tengger, which had not had an eruption since 1800, shot out great red-hot boulders, which crushed through the huts of the Chinese fishermen. Fissures and yawning chasms appeared in the fertile valleys, which were covered with flourishing plantations where now there is but mud, stone and lava-covered fields. The destruction is probably so complete that probably not a single crop in Java is saved. At the entrance to Batavia was a large group of houses, occupied by Chinamen. This portion is entirely swept away. Of 25,000 Chinese about 5,000 were saved; of 3,500 Europeans 800 perished. At Angier, the European and American quarter was first overwhelmed by rocks, mud and lava; then the waters came up and swallowed the ruins, leaving nothing, and causing a loss of 200 lives. Bantam, once a prosperous native city, is now abandoned by Europeans. Many years ago it was entirely covered by water, when 1,200 to 1,500 were drowned. The island of Serang is completely inundated, and not a soul remains. The last advices state that the eruptions are continuing, but their violence is abated. It is somewhat feared that the disaster will be the most frightful ever known.

The Ontario and Quebec.

(Peterborough Review.)

The work of laying the rails on this section of the Ontario and Quebec railway is progressing. The track has been laid for about three miles west of the Midland crossing, and the work is being pushed on. Ballast has been drawn and placed on the crossings, and the work of ballasting proper will commence next week. This work is under the superintendence of Mr. J. H. Barber, whose division extends some miles west of here and east in Hastings County.

The work of track-laying is also going on east and west from the Central Ontario crossing. West from that railway the track has been laid to Crow River, a distance of about four miles, and east of the Central Ontario it has been laid about two miles. The bridge is now being constructed across Crow River, and will soon be completed, when the construction of the road will be pushed on west to this town.

At Perth some eighteen miles of track has been laid. Near this place the company are having a difficulty with a sink hole.

Two sidings have been put in at the town, one near the Midland crossing and the other at the boundary. With these sidings on which to shunt the cars, and the facilities which have been adopted, the work here will be pushed forward more rapidly. The company have brought here several cars suitable for boarding the men in, and when the line is constructed further out the men will lodge in these houses on wheels.

The great sea serpent, this time sixty feet long, has been discovered in Lake Michigan.

The wheat crops of Hungary and Austria are estimated at a full average for the former and fifteen per cent. below average for the latter.

Some reckless speculator, with more daring than exact knowledge of female characteristics, conceived the idea of having sixteen girls trained to play baseball, and attract the public by the novelty of the entertainment. The girls, in their fancy costumes, presented a charming spectacle; but the play was very much below par. It is a well recognized fact that a woman cannot throw a ball straight, and unless she can use her apron to catch anything thrown at her she dodges out of the way. As exponents, therefore, of the noble game, the fair sixteen cannot be regarded as a success.

The death of the Queen of Madagascar is stated to have occurred on the 13th of July.

Imported cattle in quarantine at Boston have been maliciously poisoned; five have died, and many others are seriously sick.

—Very finest quality of Dutch Madder, only a york shilling per pound at Deans' Drug Store.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Coughs, Influenza.—The soothing properties of these medicaments render them well worthy of trial in all diseases of the lungs. In common colds and influenza the Pills taken internally and the Ointment rubbed externally are exceedingly efficacious. When influenza is epidemic this treatment is easiest, safest, and surest. Holloway's Pills and Ointment purify the blood, remove all obstructions to its free circulation through the lungs, relieve the overgorged air tubes, and render respiration free without reducing the strength, irritating the nerves, or depressing the spirits. Such are the ready means of saving suffering when afflicted with colds, coughs, bronchitis, and other complaints by which so many are seriously and permanently afflicted in most countries.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CREDIT SALE
—OF—
Horses, new and second hand Waggons, Buggies, Harness, &c.,
at the Madoc House in this village, on
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11TH.
For terms, see bills.
J. M. WELCH.
Sept. 5th, 1883.

Head Quarters, No. 4 Company,
49th Hastings Rifles.

COMPANY ORDERS—
In accordance with Battalion Orders, No. 4 Company will parade at the Armory on Monday evening, the 10th day of September, at 7 o'clock, and the following morning will parade at 9 a.m., and proceed to Belleville to join Batt. en route to Cobourg, to perform 12 days' drill.
No excuse will be taken for non-attendance.
By order,
W. S. VOLUME,
Capt. No. 4 Co'y.
Madoc, Sep. 5th, 1883.

COUNTY MODEL SCHOOL.

THE annual session for the training of teachers will commence on September 11th, at 9 a. m. To be admitted, candidates for Third Class Certificates must have passed the regular non-professional Third Class examination. Those who have passed the non-professional examination for District Third Class Certificates (for poor or remote schools), and who have passed the Intermediate Examination, will be admitted as students-in-training for District Third Class Certificates. To be admitted, males must be 18, and females, 17 years of age. Applications for admission are to be sent without delay to
WM. MACKINTOSH, Madoc, } Inspect-
JOHN JOHNSTON, Belleville, } ors.
Madoc, Aug. 28, '83.

BOWEN & ELLIS

REMOVED! REMOVED!
—TO—
DALEY'S = BLOCK,
in the premises lately occupied by
PETER SINCLAIR,
where will be found a larger and better assortment of
Groceries,
Crockery,
Glassware,
&c., &c.,
than we have heretofore shown in Madoc.
FARM PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Call and see for yourselves.
BOWEN & ELLIS.
Madoc, Sept. 4, 1883. 333.

THOS. ROBERTS'
CASH
BOOT and SHOE
STORE,
WEISS' BLOCK,
MADOC.
Aug. 25, 1883. 332.

BEST GRADES OF
MACHINE OILS,
—ALSO—
CARBON SAFETY COAL OIL,
—AT—
BOTTOM PRICES.
R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!
I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of
AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES
of all grades and prices.
My stock of fine
COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!
for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,
A full line of
SOLID GOLD RINGS,
from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.
Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.
E. L. WEISS.
Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

WHITE'S
Agricultural Works!
MADOC.
Established - in 1862.
Farmers patronize home industry and avoid the vexatious delays that you have to put up with when you purchase foreign machinery. We are turning out a superior class of
STEEL | AND | IRON | PLOUGHS
for the fall trade. Our
Stove Department
is complete. We manufacture all kinds of
Parlour, Box and Cooking Stoves,
which will be sold at manufactory prices, thereby saving the Retailer's profit. We keep in stock
PURE | MACHINE | OILS,
for engines, threshing machines, and all other machinery.
JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.
Madoc, August 28th, 1883. 103mg

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a sweeping

CLEARING - OUT - SALE!

of Remnants and summer goods to make room for fall stock. Goods marked down to cost. Call and see for yourselves.

M. McLEAN, & CO.

Madoc, August 8th 1183.

Latest Local News.

No. 4 Company.

The members of No. 4 Company will meet in the armory to-night (Thursday evening) to receive equipment for camp.

Brigade Camp.

The attention of members of No. 4 Company, 49th Battalion, is directed to Capt. Volume's notice in our advertising columns in this issue.

Removed.

Messrs. Bowen & Ellis have removed their stock of groceries, &c., to the stand in Dale's Block lately occupied by Mr. P. Sinclair. See their new advt. in this issue.

Our Holiday.

Next week the REVIEW will be issued somewhat earlier than usual, and the following week there will be no issue, in accordance with a usual custom among country papers to take a week's holiday at this season of the year.

English Church Entertainment.

The concert in aid of the building fund of the Church of St. John the Baptist which was held in this village on Friday evening last, was a very successful affair. The programme was made up by local amateur talent, consisting of singing, music, tableaux, &c., which enabled the audience to put in a very pleasant evening. A gentleman from Trenton Prof. Monck, also assisted. There was a good audience, nearly $50 being realized.

Date of Coming Exhibitions.

Industrial, at Toronto, Sept. 11th to 21st.

The Provincial, at Guelph, Sept. 24th to 29th.

The Western, at London, from Oct. 1st to 5th.

—West Peterborough, at Peterborough, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.

Dominion, at St. John, N. B., Oct 2nd to 5th.

The Great Central, at Hamilton, from Oct. 2nd to 5th.

West Hastings. at belleville, Oct. 5th and 6th.

East Hastings, at Thrasher's Oct. 3.

Prince Edward, at Picton, Oct. 9 and 10.

Madoc Model School.

In order to make the Model School thoroughly efficient as a training institution the Madoc Board of School Trustees have determined to comply with the Departmental regulation, which requires the Head Master to be left free "for at least two hours each day, to the supervision of the teachers-in-training while they are engaged in actual teaching." For this purpose, they have secured the services of an efficient assistant for the Principal. The staff will consist of the following :—Wm. Clark, First Class and Undergraduate of Toronto University, Principal; assistant, Susan Wootton, Second A; regular assistants, Misses McDermid, Bellis, and Jones, all holding Second Class Certificates. The Board are determined to make the school, as a Public and Model School, thoroughly efficient.

Orangeism in Manitoba.

Mr. B. B. Beddome, late of the Township of Marmora, and now W. M. of Minnedosa Lodge, No. 1505, Manitoba, writes as follows to the *Orange Sentinel* :—

The Orange brethern of this Province have reason to be thankful that the Incorporation Bill for Manitoba has been passed, and has received the assent of Governor Aikins. Private Lodges can now hold property to the extent of $50,000, and the Grand Lodge to the extent of $100,000. We deeply regret that our brethern in Ontario have not been so fairly dealt with, as the action of the Dominion Parliament was extremely unjust. Minnedosa Lodge, No. 1505, is still engaged in the good work of the Order, and hopes soon to erect a comfortable hall in a central part of the town, which is making great advancement since the railway matter was settled.

Our Civic Holiday.

How it was Celebrated in Madoc.

Friday last, Madoc's civic holiday, was all that could be desired from a weather point of view. As announced, the firemen's picnic and lacrosse match were the attractions of the day, and drew quite a respectable attendance to the ground during the afternoon. During the forenoon the members of Alert Fire Co. and No. 4 Co., volunteers, had a march through the principal streets of the village, headed by White's Agricultural Band. The the tug of war between members of these two companies was won by the "sojers" after a hard pull. The lacrosse match between junior teams from the Okas, of Belleville, and Sioux, of Madoc, was a very exciting and hotly contested game, both sides being very evenly matched in size and weight. The teams were as follows :—

MADOC.		BELLEVILLE.
A. Love	Goal	Furrin
Aylesworth	Point	Elliott
Davis	Cover Point	Elworthy
Austin	Def. Field	Moore
Cross	Def. Field	Simpson
Hudgins	Def. Field	Howard
Francis	Centre	Walker
Wright	Home Field	Burrell
Nolan	Home Field	Wareham
Geary	Home Field	Foster
Huff	Outside Home	Reynolds
McDonald	Inside Home	Wallbridge

Reynolds took the first game for Belleville in about four minutes; the second game was won for Madoc in 35 minutes by Geary; Reynolds took third for Belleville in three minutes, and the fourth had been a progress over half-an-hour when time was called, as the Belleville team wished to get home on the afternoon train. Some good play was made on both sides.

About $60 were taken in at the gate, and the firemen realized nearly $50 from the sale of refreshments on the grounds.

The 49th Marksmen.

Corp. Hilton and Ptrs. McDonald, Kimmerly and Marshall represent the 49th Batt. at the Dominion Rifle matches, being held this week at Ottawa. They will keep the credit of the battalion well to the front.

Village Council.

Council met on Monday evening, 30th inst. All the members present, the Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of July meeting read and confirmed, there being no meeting in August for want of a quorum.

The following accounts were presented :—Jno. Dale & Son, hardware supplies $13.57, R. O'Rierdon, Street Surveyor, work, &c., $88.74, REVIEW, printing to date, $15.90, N. M. Maybee, burying F. Daws, $12, J. Whytock, goods to Wm. Enbury, $8, White Bros., rubber packing, $2.55, S. Rollins, lumber, &c., $22.64.

On motion the above accounts were ordered to be paid, with the exception of that for burying the late Mr. Daws, for which only $6.50 was allowed.

The Clerk was empowered to purchase for the use of the municipality a new book of the consolidated Municipal Act, at a cost of $1.75, from a Toronto publishing house.

The Reeve submitted the estimates for the current year. The amounts required are as follows :—

Schools	$2922 50	
County purposes	812 26	
Railway Indebtedness	344 00	
In't debt on Town Hall	112 00	
Salaries	347 00	
Roads and Sidewalks	700 00	
Other expenses	290 00	
		$5527 76
Assets, license fund and fees		525 00
		$5002 76

This, it was found, would require a levy of 11 mills for municipal purposes, and 12 mills for school purposes, the amount raised at this rate being $5052.84.

On motion the estimates as above were adopted, and a by-law authorizing the raising of this amount was passed.

The Council then adjourned.

Everythings.

—Farmers are busy.

—Next Tuesday is fair day.

—Bush fires are commencing.

—Frosts are becoming prevalent.

—Oysters will soon be in demand again.

—"The Methodist Church" is now the proper thing to say.

—Fresh discoveries of ore are reported from the back townships.

—No. 4 Company will leave for camp at Cobourg on Tuesday morning next.

—It is reported that the Salvation Army is to send a detachment to Madoc.

—Mr. J. B. Church's pleasant face illuminated the streets of our village to-day.

—A large quantity of cheese was brought to this village yesterday for shipment.

—Last week's Trenton *Advocate* only reached this office yesterday. Who's to blame.

—The township Council will meet on Saturday next, 8th inst., in the Town Hall in this village.

—Rev. W. W. Ross will preach in the M. E. Church in this village next Sabbath evening.

—Another change has been made in the running time on the Grand Junction. The morning train now leaves at 6:35 o'clock.

—Messrs. R. J. McNeill, James Whytock, and A. Harvey leave for a trip to the old country in a few days.

—Mr. J. B. Ashley has retired from the eidtorial chair of the *Ontario*. His successor is Mr. J. A. Macgurn, late of the *Globe* staff.

—Mr. L. T. Wolle, late manager at this village for the Rethleham Iron Co., of Cleveland, Ohio, is to be married at Akron, Ohio, on Wednesday next.

—Rev. E. Clement, of Parkdale, will, D.V., occupy the pulpit of the C. M. Church next Sabbath morning at half past ten. The public are cordially invited to go and hear the rev. gentleman.

—Rev. W. W. Ross, of Ingersoll, brother of the Messrs. Ross of this village, and one of the best pulpit speakers in the Methodist Church of Canada, has been visiting his friends here this week.

—A young Model School girl severely reprimanded her young brother the other day for using the phrase, "Not to be sneezed at." She says he ought to say, "Occasioning no sternutatory convulsions."

Mr T. W. Casey, the well-known temperance advocate, was in the village last week. He is at present engaged by the Ontario Government to audit the License Commissioner's books, which was his business in Madoc.

Military Appointment.

The last issue of "Militia general orders" contains the following :—49th, "Hastings" Battalion of Infantry.—No. 4 Company, Madoc—To be 2nd lieutenant, provisionally, Hugh Ketcheson, Gentleman, *vice* Hungerford, resigned.

Methodist Union.

The General Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, voted in favor of union, at Belleville, this week. This settles the question, and the union of the four Methodist bodies will take effect next year. The vote stood 123 for and 38 against.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 65	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 43	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 70	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 00	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	6 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 00	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 37	to	0 40
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 65	to	0 90
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 20
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 16
Flour, per bbl	4 75	to	5 00
Sheepskins	0 30	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 20

—Finest quality Madras Indigo, only one dollar per pound, at Dean's Drug Store. 329 2m.

—The Seasons' Dye Stuffs of fine quality and cheap, have arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

FARM FOR SALE.

PART of lots 11 and 12, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing about 88 acres, a portion of which is in the corporation of the village of Madoc, all cleared but about 12 acres, which contains valuable mixed timber. Would make a valuable dairy farm. Terms moderate. Apply to A. F. Wood, Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN BAILEY

Madoc, August 14th, 1883. 330-2m.

—Madder, Alum, Madder Compound, Indigo and Indigo Compound, sold at cheaper rates by the single pound than anywhere in the county, at Deans' Drug Store.

—Coal Oil at G. A. Rollin's.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:OXO:

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(3 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

A LARCE STOCK OF

Rixford's Celebrated

SCYTHES

just to hand at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, July. 1st, 1883.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

AN ENGAGEMENT.

Norman found Cecily alone in Stella's little sitting-room. It was not a very romantic love-making.

"You know what our grandfather's wishes are, I suppose, Cecily?" were his opening words to her.

"Yes, Norman," answered Cecily with becomingly downcast eyes. She was leaning against the mantle-piece, and her dark, woollen dress was lit up by the flickering firelight. She looked pretty enough to please any man, only that Norman was haunted by a face that was fairer still.

"Do you like me well enough to marry me, Cecily?" he continued, taking her hand gravely.

"I will promise to marry you," she answered, which, had he noticed it, was not quite what he had asked her.

"I think you have a very sweet temper," said this young man, to whom the subject of temper was a monomania. "I am sure you will make a very charming wife."

"Thank you," said Cecily, and there was a flicker of amusement at the corner of her mouth.

Then this strange wooer lifted her hand gravely and respectfully to his lips, and at that Cecily laughed outright; but I don't think she was thinking of Norman Allingham, but of a certain young man who was in the habit of kissing her with less reticence in sundry remote corners of her grandfather's domains. And that was literally the whole story of their engagement.

At that moment the door opened, and Stella entered. The very instant she perceived Norman and her sister standing close together, a sure instinct told her what had happened, even ha'l not Norman instantly stepped forward to meet her.

"Your sister has just promised to marry me, Stella; will you wish me joy?"

And then by the sudden stopping of her pulses, by the wild throb of pain that shot through her heart like the stroke of a knife, Stella knew once and for all the truth to which she had so long wilfully blinded herself. Her anger, her resentment, her displeasure towards this man were all nothing but vain self-delusions! She loved him and she knew it at last.

It took all her courage and all her fortitude to enable her to hide her secret from their eyes, to steady her shaking voice, and to calm her trembling lips while she answered him.

"I wish you joy with all my heart," she managed to answer at length. The words were kind; but the manner was so cold and mechanical, that again Norman misunderstood her, and mistook her self-control for feelingless apathy.

Her turned impatiently from her with a feeling of relief toward Cecily, and drew her affectionately towards him; and Stella, who had not yet schooled herself to the sight of their happiness, turned and fled from the room.

"She does not seem to care," said Norman bitterly, and his breath came quickly as he spoke.

Cecily glanced up at him in some surprise, and then, Cecily not being at all dense of comprehension, she drew her own conclusions.

"It is certainly a very pretty game of cross questions and crooked answers," said this clever young lady to herself; "and I am very glad to think that I am not doing any harm to anybody by it. It will all come right in the end." She spoke these last words unconsciously aloud.

"What will?" asked Norman in some surprise.

"Why, our engagement," answered Cecily, smiling.

Soon after a little incident occurred which gave a fresh and unexpected turn to Norman's thoughts concerning Stella.

One day Norman and Cecily had being going out for a walk; Norman had politely asked Stella if she would not go with them. Stella refused cold and ungraciously, and retired to her little sitting-room, and the lovers had started alone. They had not gone three hundred yards from the door when Cecily discovered that she had forgotten her umbrella, and she asked Norman to go back for it.

"I don't think it will rain," objected Norman.

"Never mind, I am never easy without an umbrella; pray go back and fetch it, you will find it in the morning-room."

Norman, as in duty bound, went back to the house and made straight for Stella's morning-room. What, however, was his astonishment on opening the door, to see Stella herself stretched upon the sofa, face downwards, in an attitude of utter despair, sobbing wildly and passionately.

Norman stood aghast. Stella's grief was so excessive, that she was quite unconscious of his entrance, when suddenly he knelt down by her side and took her hand; she started and sat up, and seemed to be terrified at the sight of him.

"For heaven's sake tell me what is the matter, Stella?" he said, looking himself the picture of distress at the sight of her tear-stained face; "has anything happened?"

"Nothing—nothing whatever; pray leave me."

"My dear Stella, how can I leave you in such trouble—can I not help you?"

"No—nobody can help me, you least of anyone," she said brokenly.

"Why do you say that? is it because you are always hard and angry with me? Surely, now that I am to be your brother-in-law, you might give me a little sisterly gentleness, and trust me a little more."

"Ah! yes, you are to be my brother; I have not forgotten it," she said, more bitterly, perhaps, than she intended.

He looked deeply pained.

"It is not my fault," he said, in a low voice, looking at her meaningly, "that *that* is to be the relationship between us."

"Pray do not speak so to me," she answered, trembling violently, and endeavoring to withdraw her hand, which he still held.

He sighed deeply.

"No, it is not right now, I know; but, Stella, I sometimes think that you and I have misunderstood each other throughout."

"What does it signify—it is of no importance," she said hurriedly.

"I should like to understand you better," he said wistfully.

"Pray do not try to do so. What good can it possibly do—*now?*" The last word was added almost in a whisper—she had not meant to say it, but it had slipped out.

He bent eagerly toward her.

"If you have forgiven me the past—" he began excitedly.

She rose to her feet.

"I never forgive—my temper is too bad," she said quickly, half laughing; "but I don't want to mar your happiness, yours and Cecily's, you know." She paused, looking at him significantly, and Norman hung his head conscience-smitten—he had forgotten Cecily's existence.

"You must forget my foolish tears. I am all right now," she continued lightly. "I was low-spirited—foolish—there was no reasonable cause for them. Now go and find Cecily."

"And we are friends?" he said, moving reluctantly towards the door.

"Yes," and for the first time her bright smile beamed full upon him, as she out her hand to him; "yes, we are friends."

And Norman went slowly away.

"What a mistake I have made!" he said to himself, as he went thoughtfully out in quest of Cecily. "If I had waited, she would have forgiven me—she would even have loved me! Great heavens! what a terrible misfortune has befallen us both!"

Half an hour later he came back alone, and found Stella again where he had left her, dry-eyed this time; but silent and thoughtful. She looked up in surprise as he entered.

"Have you seen Cecily?" he inquired.

"No; has she not been with you?"

"No; I have never been able to find her. I have looked for her everywhere, and shouted for her till I am hoarse—she really might have waited a few minutes for me."

He flung his hat down upon a chair irritably; he looked annoyed and displeased.

"How very strange," said Stella. "Where on earth can she be?"

The question was solved at this moment by Cecily's entrance. She came in breathless and rosy, and rated her cousin in no very measured terms for having missed her.

"I have been in the shubbery all the time," she explained, "waiting for you."

"That seems very odd, for I must have passed half a dozen times through the shrubbery, and I never saw you."

"Well, we have lost our walk," said Cecily, unconcernedly; "but it doesn't much signify, only it was stupid to miss each other."

But Stella could not help thinking there was something more than stupidity in it.

CHAPTER XVII.

A STRANGELY-PAIRED COUPLE.

Let me introduce my son to you, Miss Cecily King—Mr. Dyson," said Lady Dyson. Cecily cast down her eyes demurely—Mr. Walter Dyson bowed very low.

The drawing-room at Bartield was full of people. It was the night of what the children had called "the grand party." Mr. King and his three grandchildren were present. Lord and Lady Berryham, who were the chief county magnates; two or three squires and squiresses; a couple of clergymen and their womankind, and, of course, Lady Honoria, who was still staying in the house.

"This is the funniest thing that has ever happened to me in the course of my whole life," whispered Cecily to her partner, as she passed her hand under his arm.

"Funny, do you call it? Well, it's not my idea of fun," retorted Walter Dyson, savagely; "here have I been for the last ten minutes, obliged to stand and listen to that old curmudgeon of a grandfather of yours, telling me the whole history of your engagement to Mr. Norman Allingham. I had actually to congratulate him!"

Cecily burst out laughing.

"I should have thought you would have been intensely amused."

"*Amused!*" Fancy a man having to offer congratulations about the engagement of his own wi—"

"For heaven's sake, hush!" interrupted Cecily, looking round apprehensively. The guests were just sitting down to their places at the dinner-table.

"Surely," she said, after a minute's pause, during which the rising buzz of conversation again made confidence possible, "surely there can nothing to make you angry, Walter! Remember, 'who wins laughs.'"

"We haven't won yet," replied her companion, sulkily.

"We should never win at all if it were not for me," she answered, rather scornfully.

They ate their soup in silence.

"I suppose," he said presently, "I shall have the extreme amusement and delight of being a witness presently to the love-passages between you and the handsome cousin to whom you are *engaged!*"

"People don't generally make love in public," answered Cecily carelessly.

"Oh! then, you do it in private! That is your own admission, remember!" he said, suspiciously.

"What an exceedingly disagreeable person you are when you are jealous," said Cecily, quietly, without a trace of irritation. "You were not half so unpleasant in Paris."

"No; because there I had things all my own way," he answered, mollified somewhat by the allusion.

"So you shall have it your own way again some day, you old goose; only you ought to recollect what were my conditions."

"They were uncommonly hard ones, Cecily."

"You agreed to them at the time; and pray don't call me by my Christian name, somebody might hear."

"What am I to call you? *Miss King!*" And then they both laughed.

"I am sure," said Walter Dyson, "ever since the evening we arrived, when I dropped you at the Wrexham Gates, I have never had a single quiet hour with you. You must own that it is hard to bear."

"And what about the meetings in damp corners of that horrid wood, where I am always going. You ungrateful man!"

"Yes, and you have one ear and one eye upon the house the whole time, and are hardly capable of listening to a word I say. Why, the other morning, when you ran away from your attendant swain, we could hear him shouting and holloaing after you the whole time."

"Didn't I give him the slip cleverly?" laughed Cecily. "I wondered how on earth I should get rid of him, and keep my appointment with you; and then I suddenly thought of going out and sending him back to the house for my umbrella. Oh! how I laughed to myself as I ran away to you!"

"Oh! yes, you are clever enough," said the young man, rather ungraciously; "but you know it's not pleasant for me."

"Well, it wouldn't be pleasant for me to starve."

"And how long is the comedy going to last, pray! Your grandfather looks as if he might live ten years."

"I have found out from Mrs. Finch that he has got heart-disease; he sees the doctor on the sly—he might die any day," she said, with hopeful cheerfulness; "at any rate, his will is worth waiting for—it will be thirty thousand pounds I believe."

"You had better take care, you will be getting yourself into some horrid scrape if you don't look out; he will be wanting you to marry this jackanapes soon!"

"As I have no particular fancy for penal servitude, I am not likely to do that," answered Cecily, tranquilly. "By the way," looking round the table, "where is the pretty governess?"

"Oh! not at dinner, of course, but she will appear in the evening. My mother wouldn't even have let her be seen then, only Lady Honoria asked for it."

"I shall see her then. I suppose you amuse yourself by flirting with her?"

"Tit for tat," answered the young man, laughing.

And Cecily was cross with herself for feeling distinctly jealous.

Meanwhile, Lady Honoria sat on Sir Edgar's left hand, the picture of beaming good-nature and happiness. She liked Sir Edgar excessively; he was always courteous and kind to her, and they "got on" together. They had the same tastes, and in a great measure the same notions about things; and Lady Honoria felt a profound respect and admiration for his character. She knew that he was a poor man for his position, but that did not signify to her, because she herself was rich. Altogether, Lady Honoria was so well disposed towards Sir Edgar, that there was no day upon which he might have offered his hand when she would not have been quite prepared to accept it.

She looked thoroughly handsome and happy in her place by his side at the bottom of the table, and there even went through her mind sundry resolves as to the table decorations which she did not quite approve of. All those heavy silver epergnes and dishes should be cleared away, and glass and china should be substituted, and three times as many flowers—some day—when she herself would be in authority in the house. And then she blushed a little at the way in which her thoughts had run ahead towards the future.

After dinner, when the ladies streamed into the drawing-room, Maud, in white muslin and blue ribbons, came jauntily forward to shake hands with her mother's friends, whilst a slight girl, with large timid eyes, rose gently gently in her place behind a distant table, and then, seeing that nobody noticed her, sat down thankfully again in her chair. She wore a black silk dress that had seen better days, and that had never, even at its best, been very good of its kind; but the form which it enclosed could not have been more symmetrically lovely had the gown been of the richest; nor could the soft rounded throat, disclosed by the square-cut bodice, have looked whiter or smoother had it been surrounded with rose-point instead of imitation Valenciennes from the village shop.

Lady Honoria nodded to her pleasantly, and then Stella came to her, and sat by her for some time.

"Yours is the most welcome face I have seen this evening," she said pleasantly.

"You are very kind to me, Miss King," answered Lily, gratefully.

"I wish you wouldn't call me 'Miss King,' Lily, but tell me what you have been doing."

Cecily, from the other side of the room, took in the distant figure of the little governess at once.

"She is certainly very pretty," she said to herself, "even in that guy of a gown. What on earth can make Stella take up with her, I wonder! I dare say she is a designing little thing; but it's pretty sure that Walter will amuse himself by flirting with her."

By and by the gentlemen came in, and some more guests arrived, and there was music in one room and whist in the other.

Lily was not altogether neglected in her corner, for Norman Allingham, who was always kind to anything that was timid and helpless, made a point of going to talk to her. Lady Dyson did not mind that, because he was engaged to his cousin; it was more serious when Walter—who had been talking to Cecily on a distant sofa, until Norman came sauntering up to her with an easy air of proprietorship—thought fit to tranfer his attentions to the governess in her quiet corner, and took the chair by her side, which Norman had just vacated.

Lady Dyson felt that two grown-up sons Lily Finch in the same house was a greater trial than fell to the lot of most women.

"What a pretty girl your governess is?" at that minute observed Lady Berryham, to whom she was talking, putting up her eyeglass the better to inspect Lily.

"Dear me, yes—that is the worst of her! I wish she wasn't pretty," said poor Lady Dyson, who could hardly conceal her vexation.

"Aha!" laughed Lady Berryham, who was childless, and was more inclined to laugh at, than to sympathize with, the agonies suffered by mothers with marriageable sons and daughters. "Because of the sons you mean? But yours are so well brought up, Lady Dyson; and Sir Edgar is, I suppose, disposed of?"

"Well, not exactly; but I cannot help hoping—"

"Of course everybody can see that is a match!" interrupted Lady Berryham, good-naturedly.

"You ought now to find a wife for your younger son."

Meanwhile, somebody else had noted Walter's attentions to the little governess, and had noted them with growing uneasiness and displeasure.

It was Sir Edgar, who saw how closely his brother had drawn his chair to Lily's, and how painfully crimson her face had become.

He was not long in going to her rescue. With a face white with anger, he bent over the back of his brother's chair, and whispered a few words in his ear. They had the effect of making Walter get up and walk slowly away, with a short, angry laugh; and Lily glanced gratefully into her deliverer's face.

Cecily was crossing the room towards the piano.

"I am glad your brother has turned you out," she said to him viciously, as she passed him.

"You look very pretty when you are jealous. I only talked to her to put your temper up," he answered, laughing carelessly.

"Pooh! that is not true. You would flirt with a beggar-woman if you couldn't get anybody better."

"If she happened to be pretty, I certainly should."

"Very well, then; two can play at that game!" and, with a sign, she beckoned Norman Allingham to her side.

And Walter went away, and sulked by himself in a corner.

CHAPTER XVIII.

CECILY'S SOLITARY WALKS.

Mrs. Finch was too wise a woman to sit down and weep over a lost game. She knew, of course, that Lily had not the faintest chance of captivating Norman Allingham now that he was openly engaged to Cecily, but she did not despair of thwarting the plans of the cross-grained old man, whom, at her heart she hated. Mrs. Finch had begun by disliking Stella; but when she found that it was Cecily, and not her sister, who was to be Norman's wife, she transferred her dislike to her younger sister. She settled in her own mind that she had nothing to fear from Stella.

"He will leave her very little, probably," she said to herself. "The bulk of the money will go to Miss Cecily, unless—"

Mrs. Finch did not finish the question even in her own mind.

She began, however, to watch Cecily in a stealthy and cat-like way. She had managed somehow to find out something about the manner of that young lady's first appearance at Wrexham, and she had heard from her daughter that Mr. Walter Dyson had arrived at Barfield on precisely the same day, and almost precisely the same hour. Mrs. Finch had not been slow in putting two and two together.

"They must have arrived together," said Mrs. Finch to herself; and "heaven only knows where they came from! She must be a thoroughly sly, double-faced creature, not to say *worse!* Never mind, my fine young lady, you will find there is somebody here who is quite a match for you!"

It was Mrs. Finch's object to find Cecily out and to expose her iniquities, whatever they might be, to her grandfather; and then she reckoned on the old man being so angry with his granddaughters, that he would probably turn them both out of the house—and he so grateful to herself for unveiling the deception that had been practiced upon him, that he would be filled with a proper appreciation of her invaluable services, and put her down in his will for a good fat annuity.

Mrs. Finch thought that if she were to effect the upsetting of Cecily's engagement, Norman's heart might be caught at a rebound, and Lily might just as well be the successful captivator as anybody else.

But then Mrs. Finch, although a clever woman, did not know everything, and there were wheels within wheels, of which she was perfectly ignorant.

Thus, whilst she was dogging Cecily King's footsteps one morning, on one of her mysterious solitary walks among the woods on the far side of the park, Mrs. Finch did not know that Norman and Stella were together wandering up and down a sunny walk of the kitchen garden in a companionship that was daily becoming more precious to both, and yet was as dangerous as it was fascinating.

It must be confessed that Mrs. Finch did not waste her strength on this expedition. When she came to a certain part of the wood, where the trees grew very close together, and the undergrowth was thick and dense, she distinctly heard the voices of two persons, a man and a woman, in earnest conversation.

She tried to advance softly, but not being very young or agile, her foot slipped in clambering over a fallen tree, and the noise of her stumble must have given warning of her approach, for there was a sudden rush, and Mrs. Finch could have vowed that she caught a glimpse of the rapidly-disappearing legs of a man through an opening in the thicket.

The next minute she saw Cecily King coming towards her as coolly as possible, without a trace of agitation or disturbance in her pretty, placid face.

It was Mrs. Finch who turned crimson, and looked covered with confusion at the meeting.

"Dear me, Mrs. Finch!" said Cecily. "What an odd thing to find you wandering about by yourself in the woods so far from the house!"

"I think you might apply the same remark to yourself, Miss Cecily," said Mrs. Finch crossly. "You are walking about in the woods, too—a long way from the house."

"Yes; but then I am *young*," answered Cecily, with a little impertinent inflection on the last word, which did not, it will be imagined, increase the older lady's friendly feeling towards her; "and I like long walks, because I have been accustomed to a good deal of exercise."

"You are not always *alone* in your walks," said Mrs. Finch, spitefully.

"Really? You seem to know a great deal about me and my walks!"

"You were not alone just now. I heard the voice of a man talking to you; it is, of no use for you to deny it."

"I am not going to deny it. I was talking to one of the wood-cutters five minutes ago; it is very possible what you heard."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Fearful Death.

The horrible death is reported of a man who, while under the influence of liquor, sought to sleep off the effects of his frequent potations in the belt and boiler house of the Webster and Dustin building, at the lower end of the north canal. The unfortunate man's name was William Gould, his age about 40 years. He was married and had one daughter, but had not dwelt with his family for years owing to incompatibility, but lived a life of nomadic life, going from one town to another, generally frequenting places wherein are situated paper and leather board mills. He returned to Lawrence on Thursday, and was seen upon the streets, by acquaintances, in an intoxicated condition. Dawson's manufactory is operated till midnight, and at eight o'clock Gould entered the works, had some talk with the night foreman, after which he left by the side door, from which there is a walk which passes by the boiler house. In the latter, which is on the western side of the building, is the main belt by which the mill is operated. It runs horizontally on the north side, within six inches of a brick wall of a boiler, and, on the south, about the same distance from the side of a brick floor, the belt running through a groove made in the earth below the floor level. The last seen of the man alive was when he left the main room of the factory. He doubtless went into the boiler house with the intention of sleeping there, and in his dazed condition did not notice the belt which was speeding with great velocity, and fell upon it, being drawn by it against a pulley, where he was held fast. His head was drawn against a brick siding of the boiler, and when found was nearly severed from the body, the edge of the belt having sawed upon it for nearly four hours. His legs were drawn in the groove below the floor level, and at the knee of the right and between the knee and the thigh of the left the belt had eaten its way to the depth of three or four inches, showing that the man must have suffered terribly before death came to his relief. No one went in the boiler house at the shutting down of the speed at midnight, nor until Mr. A. Parker did next morning, to oil the shafting, when he discovered the victim of the accident. The body was removed and the police notified, and after the remains were viewed by Medical Examiner Howe, they were delivered at Mayor Breen's undertaking rooms, the man having no relatives here. He had in his possession $20 30, a loaded revolver, seven barrels, and a jack-knife, which are in the possession of the medical examiner.—Lawrence (Mass.) *American.*

What Becomes of Our Bodies.

With a very near approach of truth, the human family inhabiting the earth has been estimated at 7,000,000,000; the annual loss by death is 8,000,000. Now the weight of the animal matter of this immense body cast into the grave is no less than 634,000 tons, and by its decompositions produce 9,000,000,000,000 cubic feet of gaseous matter. The vegetable production of the earth clear away from the atmosphere the gases thus generated, decomposing and assimilating them for their own increase. This cycle of changes has been going on ever since man became an occupier of the earth. He feeds on the lower animals and on the seeds of plants, which in due time become a part of himself. The lower animals feed upon the herbs and grasses, which, in their turn, become the animal, then, by its death, again pass into the atmosphere and are ready once more to be assimilated by plants, the earthy or bony substance alone remaining where it is deposited, and not even there unless sufficiently deep in the soil to be out of the insorbent reach of the roots of plants and trees. It is not at all difficult to prove that the elements of which the living bodies of the present generation are composed have passed through millions of mutilations, and formed parts of all kinds of animal and vegetable bodies, and consequently it may be said that fractions of the elements of our ancestors form portions of ourselves.

Where are the Men?

Now arises the question, "Where do the male bipeds summer?" Camping out in the mountains, fishing and hunting, on their own or their friends' yacht, anywhere but at a fashionable watering place. They do not mind paying brief visits over Sunday or for a few days, but they find it impossible to rise to the dignity of one's best clothes and best behavior the entire season. They must have some escape bag for the accumulated social bile caused by too much restraint and conventionality during the Winter season, so they betake themselves to the woods and the waves, and revel in suspenderless trousers, starchless shirts, and old shoes, with scarcely a thought of the girls they have left behind them. Who can blame them? The average man is not born conventional. A vigorous course of training from his childhood up may bring him to a proper observance of *les convenances*, but in his heart he hates it; he likes to do what he pleases, when he pleases, and so the watering place belle languishes and wastes her sweetness upon the salty air.

Crime and the Daily Press.

John G. Whittier, the Quaker poet, deplores, in a recent poem, the disposition of the daily press to dwell upon crimes and all unnatural occurrences. The journals publish whatever appeals to a morbid appetite, and scarcely a paper that comes into our homes but contains items of news such as no parent would care to show his children. Unfortunately, it is unusual occurrences which the public taste craves. Hence the prominence given to murders, thefts, scandals, reports of evil deeds. The more enterprising the journal the more of these objectionable stories does it contain. Still it must be admitted that the newspapers might be much worse than they are. The proprietors and editors are generally heads of families, and much of the more reprehensible reports of vicious occurrences are modified or suppressed outright. Then the newspaper is beginning to add to its departments and furnish more serious matter. The Sunday editions of the large city journals have become weekly magazines and draw largely from current literature to add to the attractions of their columns. There ought to be a public sentiment which would strongly condemn such journals as make a specialty of evil news.

IN THE EASTERN COUNTIES.

The Town of Valleyfield—And Further Sketches by the St. Lawrence.

During the long and sultry days of July and August, Americans south of the line forty-five think with kindness, if not with absolute tenderness, of Canada. In winter they may shiver at the name, but under the zenith sun the mention of no places of resort inspires them more surely than those for which Canada is becoming famed, and none have greater charms than the district surrounding the St. Lawrence from the Thousand Islands eastward, and to north of the great river.

The Windsor Hotel, of Montreal, though possessing almost double the accommodation it had last year has been more crowded than ever with American visitors, who seem to make this magnificent hotel their headquarters. An American line of steamers running from Lake Ontario ports down the river to Montreal finds so much employment that they have recently been having a daily service, carrying pleasure seekers from all parts of the union to these cool and quiet scenes. The beauties of the St. Lawrence are not exhausted by one trip down the rapids. Ever will the traveller see new features in the varied isles, and, even from a Grand Trunk Railway car, the lover of nature will be delighted with the glimpses he gets of the broad blue waters of the Queen of Rivers. From the Grand Trunk bridge at the historic village of St. Ann's, west to Valleyfield the views are as grand and as varied as in any point of the river. Valleyfield is situated in a picturesque spot on the south shore of the river at the head of the Beauharnois canal and nearly opposite Coteau Landing.

One of the new industries of Valleyfield are the Victoria flour mills, which are fitted up with the "gradual reduction" machinery to which I have referred in a previous letter. The mill grinds about 200 barrels a day, and I am glad to note that they have more work than they can do in the ordinary working hours. Judging by the fact that so many of the stone mills do not pay, it would appear that the new roller process must be adopted either partially or wholly to secure a mill its trade. Such, at least is the experience in the United States.

The chief industry of Valleyfield is the Montreal Cotton Co's mills which were started in 1877 and now employ 800 hands. Upon the appointment of Mr. Whitaker as manager the works were enlarged, the mill being now 400 feet long and 100 feet wide. The building, especially the more recently built portion, is well lighted and arranged. Some interesting notes on this fine mill have just been given by the Huntingdon *Gleaner*, from which I make the following extracts:

The cloth having been run down into the bleach room, is passed over a hot roller to burn off the fluff, and into a great boiler of lye, from which it next passes into one of soda, then into a tank of lime, and finally into one containing a dilute solution of sulphuric acid. The cloth which came into the bleach room quite gray is now snow-white, the transformation having taken about a week. From the bleach-house the cloth is now run through a tub of dressing and between a succession of rolls which dry it, press it so greatly as to flatten its threads, and give it the gloss which dressed cotton has. It is now cut again into pieces of 42 yards in length, which are folded by machinery, labelled, tied, and packed, ready for delivery on the storekeeper's counter.

The process of making bleached or white cotton has alone been followed, but now the mills also make a variety of other cotton goods, such as cambrics, silecias, satines, corset jeans, drills, shoe linings, and ducks. Where colors are needed, the cloth, of course, goes to the dye-house, where it undergoes an even more wonderful change than in the bleach-rooms. Cheese bandages, both seamless and in the webb, are made. On the seamless 30 looms are kept running, and the Dominion is now supplied from Valleyfield. On the occasion of my visit, one loom was turning out cloth used by doctors for bandaging wounds and broken bones.

The mill has now 55,000 spindles in operation and 1,100 looms, which turn out 200,000 yards of cloth of one kind or another each week, using 50,000 pounds of cotton. The motive-power is supplied by 6 turbine-wheels, having 150 ft. head, and supplied by the St. Lawrence. One wheel operates a machine for lighting the building by electricity, the apparatus having been supplied by the Hamilton Electric Light Company, which uses the Edison patent. The electric light is dearer than gas, which hitherto has been used, but has the advantage of not heating the atmosphere as gas did and causing no smoke, while all danger is avoided. Against fire the provision is most elaborate. Along the ceiling of each room runs a network of perforated pipes, at the joint of each of which is a metal-plug, fusible at a temperature that would indicate fire, which would let the water flow into the pipe and drench the room. Supposing the building to be deserted and a fire break out, the apparatus would come into play automatically and put out the flames without the intervention of a single hand. The sanitary arrangements, so far as I could judge, are admirable. The amount paid out in wages averages from $16,000 to $20,000 a month. Children and beginners get very little, but expert hands earn fair wages, averaging from $6 to $8 a week. A smart hand, for instance, can manage 6 looms, and there is one Englishman who has 8. Mr. Whitaker speaks highly of the quickness of apprehension and dexterity of the French-Canadians, learning more quickly than the English, but failing in perseverance and desire to excel. The English hand wants to make the highest wages possible, while the Canadian takes it more easily and is not vexed if fined for negligence. Mr. Whitaker states that the mills of Canada are paying higher wages just now than those of the United States or Great Britain, and that all the help wanted is easily obtained.

Messrs. D. Morrice & Co., the great cotton and woollen manufacturers agents, of Montreal, represent this mill to the wholesale trade.

The prompt action of the British Government in inquiring into the case of a British Jew who, although provided with a British passport, was expelled from Russia, may warn Russia that the Jewish question may become of international interest. The sooner she learns the fact the better for her—and for the Jews who have the misfortune to be under her rule.

Dueling, Past and Present

Twenty-five years ago, at the table of a gentleman whose father had fallen in a duel, the conversation fell upon duelling, and after it had proceeded some time the host remarked, emphatically, that there were occasions when it was a man's solemn duty to fight. The personal reference was too significant to permit further insistence at that table that duelling was criminal folly, and the subject of conversation was changed.

The host, however, had only reiterated the familiar view of General Hamilton. His plea was, that in the state of public opinion at the time when Burr challenged him, to refuse to fight under the circumstances which by the "code of honor" authorized a challenge, was to accept a brand of cowardice and a want of gentlemanly feeling, which would banish him to a moral and social Coventry, and throw a cloud of discredit upon his family. So Hamilton, one of the bravest men and one of the acutest intellects of his time, permitted a worthless fellow to murder him. Yet there is no doubt that he stated accurately the general feeling of the social circle in which he lived. There was probably not a conspicuous member of that society who was of military antecedents who would not have challenged any man who had said of him what Hamilton had said of Burr. Hamilton disdained explanation or recantation, and the result was accepted as tragical, but in a certain sense inevitable.

Yet that result aroused public sentiment to the atrocity of this barbarous survival of the ordeal of private battle. That one of the most justly renowned of public men, of unsurpassed ability, should be shot to death like a mad dog, because he had expressed the general feeling about an unprincipled schemer, was an exasperating public misfortune. But that he should have been murdered in deference to a practice which was approved in the best society, yet which placed every other valuable life at the mercy of any wily vagabond, was a public peril. From that day to this there has been no duel which could be said to have commanded sympathy or approval. From the bright June morning, eighty years ago, when Hamilton fell at Weehawken, to the June of this year, when two foolish men shot at each other in Virginia, there has been a steady and complete change of public opinion, and the performance this year was received with almost universal contempt, and with indignant censure of a dilatory police.

The most celebrated duel in this country since that of Hamilton and Burr was the encounter between Commodores Decatur and Barron, in 1820, near Washington, in which Decatur, like Hamilton, was mortally wounded, and likewise lived but a few hours. The quarrel was one of professional as Burr's of political jealousy. But as the only conceivable advantage of the Hamilton duel lay in its arousing the public mind to the barbarity of duelling, the only gain from the Decatur duel was that it confirmed this conviction. In both instances there was an unmistakable shock to the country and infinite domestic anguish. Nothing else was achieved. Neither general manners nor morals were improved, nor was the fame of either combatant heightened, nor public confidence in the men or admiration of their public services increased. In both cases it was a calamity alleviated solely by the resolution which it awakened that such calamities should not occur again.

Such a resolution, indeed, could not at once prevail, and eighteen years after Decatur was killed, Jonathan Cilley, of Maine, was killed in a duel at Washington by William J. Graves, of Kentucky. This event occurred forty-five years ago, but the outcry with which it was received even at that time—one of the newspaper moralists lapsing into rhyme as he deplored the cruel custom which led excellent men to the fatal field—

> "Where Cilleys meet their Graves,"

and the practical disappearance of Mr. Graves from public life showed how deep and strong was the public condemnation, and how radically the general view of the duel was changed.

Even in the burning height of the political and sectional animosity of 1856, when Brooks had assaulted Charles Sumner, the challenge of Brooks by some of Sumner's friends met with little public sympathy. During the excitement the *Easy Chair* met the late Count Gurowski, who was a constant friend of Mr. Sumner, but an old-world man, with all the hereditary social prejudices of the old world. The Count was furious that such a dastardly blow had not been avenged. "Has he no friends?" he exclaimed. "Is there no honor left in your country?" And, as if he would burst with indignant impatience, he shook both his fists in the air and thundered out, "Good God! will not somebody challenge any body?"

No, that time is passed. The elderly club dude may lament the decay of the good old code of honor—a word of which he has a very ludicrous conception—as Major Pendennis, when he pulled off his wig, and took out his false teeth, and removed the padded calves of his legs, used to hope that the world was not sinking into shams in its old age. Quarreling editors may win a morning's notoriety by stealing to the field, furnishing a paragraph to the reporters, and running away from the police. But they gain only the unsavory notoriety of the man in a curled wig and flowered waistcoat and huge fist coat of the last century who used to parade Broadway. The costume was merely an advertisement, and of very contemptible wares. The man who fights a duel to day excites but one comment. Should he escape, he is ridiculous. Should he fall, the common opinion of enlightened mankind writes upon his head stone, "He died as the fool dieth."—George William Curtis, in *Harper's Magazine* for September.

A Boy's Advice.

The young man who is sparking Lizzie is left alone in the parlor for a few minutes with the pet of the family. Pet regards him steadfastly for a long minute and then asks:

"Are you going to school this winter?"

"School? No, sonny, my school days are over."

"Well, I wouldn't go if I were you."

"Wouldn't you? And why?"

"'Cause I heard ma say you'd never be hung for your smartness, and if you get to know much it may kill you!"

HOW A BANK TELLER GOT RICH.

Making Fifty Thousand Dollars Without Robbing the Bank.

An interesting story is told of the way in which a paying teller of one of the city banks of a shrewd and provident turn of mind, was able to acquire a competency in a short space of time and then retire from his position without the bank being any the loser by the operation and without having his own reputation blasted. The story is that the bank carried a heavy cash balance to meet such calls as might be made upon it from day to day, and to draw upon in case of a run upon the bank. This was entrusted to the paying teller. Instead of allowing this sum to remain in the bank's safe, as was the intention of the directors, and as they supposed to be actually the case, the teller invested largely in six per cent. bonds and an early issue in the government four per cents. Those were substituted for the cash, the investor cutting off the coupons and getting the money on them as they became payable. The prospective calls upon the cash could be readily estimated, and anything beyond that limit was converted into bonds. This state of affairs went along smoothly for about two years, the enterprising teller enjoying all the privileges as to coupons of a bloated landholder.

Shortly after the Oby Owen defalcations became public the directors had a sudden spasm of vigilance, and one day, without a moment's warning, they called upon the teller for his keys and were about to institute a count of cash. With an assurance and nerve that struck the investigation directors speechless, he said:—"Gentlemen, you cannot have the keys. I will give you my written resignation, according to the terms of our contract, but you shall not have the keys to the safe."

The gentlemen were taken completely by surprise, and knew not what to say or do. Arrest was threatened, but the teller was obdurate, and the directors finally withdrew to talk the matter over. This gave him his chance, and slipping out with the surreptitiously purchased bonds, he speedily converted them into cash and the right amount was deposited in the vaults. By that time the objection to the surrender of the keys was removed, and the directors and bondsmen, who had been thoroughly nonplussed and thoroughly frightened by the refusal, found their heaped up thousands secure, and the bank on as sound financial bed-rock as it had ever been. The fact that the teller had just disposed of a large amount of bonds, however, led to the discovery of the way in which he had been using the funds of the bank for his own emolument, and the resignation went into effect. During the time between the purchase and sale of the bonds, they had largely appreciated in value, so that during the transaction the teller had cleared between $50,000 and $60,000 from the rise in value and the coupons. The bank was none the poorer from the operation, and attempts made to compel the employe to disgorge his profits were unavailing. Public prosecution would have given the affair unpleasant notoriety for both parties, and the story has consequently been closely kept.—St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*.

Occupations for Women.

Says the "Easy Chair" in *Harper's* for August: Forty-three or forty-five years ago Miss Harriet Martineau is reported to have said that in Massachusetts, one of the most highly civilized and most advanced communities in the world, there were but seven industries open to women who wanted to work. They might keep boarders, or set type, or teach needlework, or tend looms in cotton-mills, or fold and stitch in bookbinderies. This statement was rather too definite, because there were other fields of labor open to them, especially those of the needle. But there is no doubt that the opportunities for self-support for women by honest industry in some other way than that of domestic service were very few and very limited. The tendency of society under the exclusive control of men has been to restrict unmarried women to the lowest kind of drudgery or to the highest forms of luxurious idleness. There has been extreme impatience of all efforts for the "emancipation of women." But the most resolutely contemptuous sneerer at strong-minded women, and the most doughty foe of the cry of women's rights, as if it were the slogan of the destruction of the essential feminine charm—a kind of war upon nature itself—must admit that, whether the discussion be regarded as a cause or a mere unhandsome phenomenon of progress due to other causes, it is during this discussion that the opportunities of women have greatly enlarged, and the general views of the relation of women to society have greatly changed.

In the State of Massachusetts, which was the scene of Miss Martineau's reputed observation, it is now announced that there are 284 occupations onen to women, instead of 7, and that 251,148 women are earning their living in these occupations, receiving from $159 to $3,000 each year. This computation does not include amateurs, or mothers and daughters in the household, and of course excludes domestic service.

The Meadows of Maryland.

SPRINGFIELD, PRINCE GEORGE's Co., MD. Mr. Chas. G. Addison, of the above place states: "I sprained my right knee causing intense suffering, and the use of crutches for several weeks. I found no relief in other remedies and finally tried the miracle of cure St. Jacobs Oil. In a short time I could bend my knee—which had been as stiff as an iron-rod,—laying aside my crutches and was able to walk as well as ever."

There is no evil we cannot either face or fly from, but the consciousness of duty disregarded.—*Webster.*

Literature is a mere step to knowledge, and the error often lies in our identifying one with the other. Literature may, perhaps, make us vain; true knowledge must render us humble.—*Stanford.*

It is now beyond doubt that Cetewayo is alive and well. He has recovered from his wounds, and now requests her Majesty to have an enquiry instituted into his treatment. He has some good cause for such a request. The hunted King of an African tribe, the lion of a London season, and the "restored" ruler of a dissatisfied people, his treatment at any time has not been such as to redound to the credit of the English nation.

"Now Well and Strong."

SHIPMAN, Illinois.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:—*Dear Sir,*—I wish to state that my daughter, aged 18, was pronounced incurable and was fast failing as the doctors thought, with consumption. I obtained a half dozen bottles of your "Golden Medical Discovery" for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong. Very truly yours, Rev. Isaac N. Augustin. "Discovery" sold by druggists.

We are never so good as when we possess a joyful heart.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII. of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Anger is like rain, it breaks itself upon that on which it falls.

Sick Headache.

Mrs. J. C. Henderson, of Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "The use of two of 'Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets' a day, for a few weeks, has entirely cured me of sick-headache, from which I formerly suffered terribly, as often, on an average, as once in ten days." Of all druggists.

Spend a cent less than your income and you will always be rich.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Fire and sword are but slow engine of destruction in comparison with the babbler.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

There is no dispute managed without passion, and yet there is scarce a dispute worth a passion.

Cholera in Canada.

The best medical authorities state the cholera is making rapid strides towards this continent. We strongly recommend as a preventive Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters, which cleanses the system, leaving no foothold for disease. 50 cents per bottle. All chemists have it.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one, should never remember it.

Look not mournfully into the past, it comes not back again, wisely improve the future by buying and using Carboline, the only Petroleum Hair Renewer. Sold by all druggists.

The actions of men are like the index of a book; they point out what is most remarkable in them.

"Why, Angelina, where did you get those beautiful rich colors on your bonnet?" "Ain't they lovely? I dyed them with the Triangle Package Dyes." 10 cents.

Do you wish that work should never weary you? Think that you are giving pleasure to another.

Mrs. Partington declared the Neuralgia to be worse than the old Rheumatism; but however bad either may be, Burdock Blood Bitters will conquer it. It also makes pure blood, regulating the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, and eradicating scrofulous humor from the system. 25,000 bottles sold in the last three months. (25)

Ambition often puts men upon doing the meanest offices; so climbing is performed in the same posture with creeping.

The well-known drug firm of Ormand & Walsh, Peterboro, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is one of their "standard summer medicines, and has a good sale." An unfailing remedy for all forms of Bowel Complaint. (26)

No man can possibly improve in any company for which he has not respect enough to be under some degree of restraint.

The fruit merchants strawberries may not fill the measure; but Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry fills the measure every time in the people's requirements for an unfailing remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints. (27)

The normal pulse in a horse at rest is about 40 beats a minute.

Of all the sweets of which mortals can dream,
There is naught to excel strawberries and cream.

Neither is there any remedy known to mortals that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bowel Complaints. (29)

Bottles are now made of cast iron containing about 12 per cent. of silicum.

Mr. W. J. Guppy, of Newbury, informs us that he has used Burdock Blood Bitters in his family with good effect, and adds that the Rev. J. R. Smith has used it and speaks of it in high terms of praise. It is the great system-renovating tonic that cures all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, acting harmoniously with Nature's laws. 25,000 bottles sold during the last three months. (28)

The term case hardening is generally applied to the operation of forming a steel surface upon iron.

In the summer and the fall, the urchin climbs the garden wall,
For green apples, in his frolic;
He will eat his fill, till, very ill,
He's doubled up with Colic.

The antidote is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing remedy for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Summer Complaints. (30)

At a public meeting lately held in England a clergyman said that an invertebrate Christianity and churchmanship always leads to molluscous morality.

VERY HARD INDEED.—There are so many things that appear unnecessary, and which for the life of us we can see neither purpose nor end. It may be corns are just one of the thorns in the flesh the why and the wherefore of which we cannot see. Nevertheless they are of the kind that are easily removed. *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* makes short work of them. Try it and see how nicely it coaxes them out. Use none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists.

"Ripe gooseberry" is the latest of the new colors, and is supposed to be the shade most fit for the third person when presence makes a crowd—the chaperone.

From Mr. EDWARD MITCHELL, Manager of the Bank of Commerce, Hamilton, Ont.

Hamilton, January 18th, 1883.

J. N. SUTHERLAND, St. Catharines.

My Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your favor of yesterday's date, asking my experience with regard to RHEUMATINE, and I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing it a success in my case, and in heartily recommending the remedy to those suffering from Rheumatism. I suffered for months with that trouble in my right arm and shoulder, and often was unable to use my hand, and at night the pain was frequently so great as to render sleep an impossibility. I must confess that I entertained a repugnance to "patent" medicines, but some of my friends persuaded me to try "Rheumatine," and although it may be true that *I might* have got well without it, *one thing I do know*, that after taking four bottles *the pain took its departure*, and *I have now the full use of my arm*. I heartily wish you unbounded success, as I fully believe your remedy is all that you advertise it to be.

I am, my dear sir, yours most truly,
E. MITCHELL.

According to a French scientist a bee can pull in proportion to its size 30 times as much weight as a horse.

"A. P." 140

AGENTS WANTED—TO SECURE CHOICE Territory for the People's Cyclopedia. Experience not necessary, for we will teach you on the latest, best and Cheapest Cyclopedia. Nothing like it in the market. Those you sell to will be your friends. You can earn $20 to $100 per week. MARTIN GARRISON & CO.

JAMES WHITING, Manager, 95 King St., East, Toronto, Ont.

195 ACRES—48 CLEARED, 40 FOR HAY; clay loam; no stone or rock; nearly level; well watered; large frame barn, with granary, log stable, and foreman's house, all nearly new; immediate possession; $2,300 each; also 212 acres, 17½ cleared, 15 pasture; clay and black loam situated on Mary Lake, Stephenson township; large new two-story frame house, 24 x 28 and 16 x 16; stone cellar, 24 x 28; pantry, w.c., store-room, and woodshed, new frame stable, with loft; price of 407 acres, $5,000 cash; these prices if sold at once. CAPT. OPENSHAW, Port Sydney, Muskoka.

CONFIDENTIAL

THOUSANDS of young Men and Women—married and single—through the effects of vicious youthful habits, or excessive indulgence in later years, have so unfortunately their general system as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of these troubles being scarcely ever suspected, they are drugged and doctored for everything but the right one. THE RENOVATING ELIXIR OF HANNAH REMEDY is offered as a speedy and certain cure, to hundreds afflicted with every form of disease have been restored to complete health by its use, after all other remedies failed. The recuperative powers of this medicine are truly astonishing, and in troubles arising from imprudence, its continued use for a short time changes the languid, debilitated condition, to one of renewed life and vigour. Forwarded to any address, on receipt of price, Two Dollars per package—sufficient for one month's treatment.

M. FINDLAY & CO., Box 427 Toronto.

AMBER SUGAR CANE MACHINERY.

New Paragon School Desks.

M. BEATTY & SONS, Welland, Ont.

Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for catalogues and prices.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.

WEEKLY BETWEEN

Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,

CALLING AT

QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST

For lowest rates and all particulars apply to

Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.

CHAMPION STUMP AND STONE LIFTER

The Strongest, Lightest, Cheapest and Best. Will do the work of 8 men and 4 horses.

For price etc., Address

S. S. KIMBALL,

577 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

CLEAN YOUR BOILERS

Britannia Scale Purger *Saves Fuel, saves Repairs, obviates Danger.*
Glass Lubricators *Save Oil.*
Tube Cleaners *Save the Tubes.*
Belt Fasteners *Save your Belts.*

For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN, Cor. Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

SHORTHAND, BOOK-KEEPING

—AND—

TELEGRAPHY

are the subjects which every business man should know. These are thoroughly taught in the

COMMERCIAL COURSE

—OF THE—

KINGSTON COLLEGIATE INST.

For Prospectus, address

Principal A. P. KNIGHT, M.A.

PAINT! PAINT!

To Painters and those Painting

RAMSAY'S CONCENTRATED KING

has three times the body of lead and wears for years. One pound will cover more work than than three pounds of best English Lead. Guaranteed and manufactured by

A. RAMSAY & SON, Montreal.

Could be Sold by All Paint Dealers.

W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. OFFICE—O'Flynn Block.

GIRLS WANTED.

THREE apprentices to learn tailoring, also two pants hand.

Apply to
JOHN MOUNCEY.

Estray.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 12, 14 concession of Huntingdon, in May last, a DARK RED HEIFER. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

JOHN BAILEY.

Madoc, August 20th, 1883.

Farm For Sale.

LOT No. 13, 4th concession Madoc, a good farm of 200 acres, of which about half is cleared and in workable condition; well watered, well fenced and for Dairy purposes, excellent. For further information apply to

GEORGE ADDISON.

Madoc, Aug. 20, 1883.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

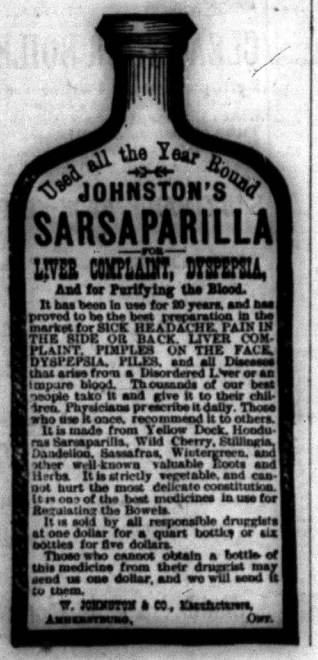
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.



J. H. FORD, PHOTOGRAPHER,

FRONT STREET, — BELLEVILLE, ONT.

A call solicited.

Twelve (12) Cabinet Photos for the usual price of six (6) during the next month.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE— Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

—WRIGHT'S—

Grocery, Provision, Wine & Liquor STORE,

Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858, and now carried on by Mrs. Wright, on the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc, who keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of first-class

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY & BISCUITS.

—FRUITS IN SEASON.—

Wine, Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Porter!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers, also

—CROCKERY, | CLASSWARE, | &C.—

Wholesale and Retail at Lowest Cash Prices.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, June 7th, 1883.

H. H. Cammett & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel AND GENERAL HARDWARE

North Hastings Review.

B. B. Cammett & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Graining of all kinds MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 334. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, September 13, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

The Salvation Army.

The Toronto *World* gives the following description of a recent Salvation Army demonstration in that city:—

The salvation army celebrated its "first Canadian anniversary" yesterday. Nothing like it in the way of a demonstration was ever before seen in Toronto. Half the four hundred who marched through the streets must have been mad. It was a motley crowd. Like the beggars who came to town the dogs barked at them. Perhaps it was because two of the captains were on nags. At one corner five curs were yelping at the fantasticalparade these people made. First came the two generals on nags, rented for the day from Jerry Sheehan, the carter. The generals were uniformed, medalled and armed with sticks. They had no visable pistols. Next a wheezy band in uniform but not in tune. And then followed a motley mixture of men, women, girls and boys to the extent of near four hundred. They carried among them about 50 "blood and fire" flags, 10 tambourines, 6 triangles, 15 drums, great and small; while twenty-five or thirty women were uniformed with red home-made jerseys; as many wore white aprons and waving white handkerchiefs, while one group of females appeared in rubber circulars. The women wore many of them badges and other marks of uniform. Various officers in full uniform were scattered through the line. Ten shouting Sallys were driven in a band waggon.

But if their appearance was strange their actions were stranger. Of the bands only one could play a tune. The rest of the instrumentalists blowed, tooted, beat, thumped and twanged as the spirit moved them. Three young fellows in odd uniforms and covered with blasphemous reading danced, shouted and hugged one another. The girls waved their handkerchiefs, beat the distended sheepskins and occassionally shed tears. Very few of them were even fair looking. Poke bonnets were their favorite head gear. Two-thirds of the processionists looked like English people not long out. A great many crowded the streets to see the odd show.

Work of a Blind Mathematician.

A blind mathematician of wonderful powers is reported to be living at Danielsonville, Conn. His name is Pardon Tillinghast, and he is entirely blind. Recently his attention was called to some facts in regard to the combination of the figures 142,857. If multiplied by 2 the product is 285,714—the same figures, and in the same order, only starting with another and changing the first two to the extreme right. Multiplying by 3 or 5, a like result is obtained; that is, the figures are the same, and succeed each other in a similar way. This led to a careful study of these figures, and he soon found that proceeded by a decimal point they are the decimal equivalent of 1-7. He found, too, that this is the repetend of a repeating decimal. His thoughts were in this way turned to the fraction 1-7, and he performed mentally the operation of reducing its square, 1-49, to a repeating decimal, having a repetend of 42 places—six times as many as that of 1-7. Then he took the cube of 1-7, equal to 1-343, and performed the prodigious feat of turning this into a repeating decimal whose repetend was 294 figures, or six times as many as that of 1-49. All this, of course, without a mark to aid the calculation or the memory. It filled leisure hours of a number of days. He would work the division ten places at one operation, holding in memory the result including the remainder, for hours or days, till he could work the next ten, and so on until he could work the next repetend. The necessity for the frequent provings of his work added to its complication. The mathematicians of those parts doubt whether this mental effort has ever been excelled at any rate, by a blindman.

—Extract Logwood cheaper than ever at Deans' Drug Store.

Three more of the Glasgow dynamiters have been arrested, making ten now in custody.

Shocks of earthquake were felt near Rome on Sunday, but no material damage was done.

DEATH-ROLL OF 1883.

AN EXTRAORDINARY RECORD OF VIOLENT DEATHS FOR EIGHT MONTHS.

The astrologists who selected 1883 as a good year for earthquakes, pestilence, and accidents seem to have made a hit. During the eight months of the year considerably more than 143,000 lives have been lost in notable disasters, in that taking into account the yellow fever into the South: By simply following the big news of the press despatches the following table of people killed is made up:—

Loss of the Cimbria	432
Milwaukee hotel fire	80
Poland circus fire	268
Australia mine flooded	72
Tehichipa (Cal.)railroad accident	21
Flat-boat disaster, N. C.	19
Loss of City of Brussels	10
Mine explosion, Ill.	10
New York school panic	16
Braidwood mine disaster	77
February floods	56
Drowned at Brownsville, Minn.	11
April tornadoes	200
Sunderland (Eng.) school panic.	292
Fall of a Texas hotel	14
Brooklyn bridge panic	14
May tornadoes	118
June floods	58
Baltimore pier disaster	72
Carlyon (N. Y.) railroad acc'd	17
July London (Ont.) floods	17
Hungary fire	20
Ischia earthquake	4,500
English fishing fleets	373
German floods	149
Mt. Ararat avalanche	150
Powder explosions in Europe	230
Two Mine explosions Europe	162
Bombay factory panic, &c.	104
Rochester (Minn.) tornado	16
Lake Chiem palace accident	23
Cornwall mine accident	12
Collision Eddystone lighthouse.	18
Great Banks fishermen lost	60
Java earthquake	100,000
India cholera	15,000
Egyptian cholera	21,000
Italian steamer Ansonia	20
Steamer Kenmore Castle	32
Steamer Gypsy	18
Steamer Navarre	46
Ship Dunsloffrage	26
Rome explosion	40
Steamer Grappler	70
Burning Lake Como theatre	47
Steamer Daphne on Clyde	150

The French general in Tonquin has demanded a reinforcement of 5,000 men. All the ports of Annam are declared to be blockaded.

Fruit-growers in the St. Catharines district express fears for the ripening of the grapes and late tomatoes unless warmer weather speedily sets in.

The steamship Viking, which struck on a rock in the southern part of Anticosti on Sunday, is reported to be making water rapidly and to be in great peril.

More school accommodation is demanded in the Limestone City. There are more pupils than seats in many of the schools.

JUST | ARRIVED!

A find stock of

Lamps, Crockery and Glassware,

which will be sold at reasonable prices to make room for fall stock.

Call and get a FREE sample bottle of

QUEEN'S LIQUID BLUING,

and try what it will do. A full stock of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

always on hand.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Aug. 23, 1883.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O. B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Aug. 27th, At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART, Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD MADOC.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.

MARY ANN NEWELLS.

Millbridge, May 18, '83. 318-6m

THERMOMETERS

Croquet, and

H|A|M|M|O|C|K|S

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S DRUG STORE,

MADOC, - ONT.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1883

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

RECEIVING NOW:

Watermelons, Harvest Apples, Pears and Peaches,

Fresh Tomatoes, Peanuts and Lemons,

Hair Oils, Perfumerey, Combs, &c., &c;

We have a full stock of COMMON CANDIES; and our Fancy Candies are altogether of the CITY STYLES.

FRESH OYSTERS now arriving.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Sep. 10, 1883.

GIRLS WANTED.

THREE OR FOUR good girls wanted by the 1st of September, for general kitchen and house work, at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville. Girls from the country preferred. Wages $8.00 a month.

Apply to the MATRON.

Madoc, August 7th, 1883. 329 3w.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no comission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241.

A. F. WOOD, Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 99.

M. W. SINE, V. S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered Member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, - Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 286

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada.

Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop'

We can start in addition to our already large force

100 Additional Canvassers,

and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON, Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

April 12th, 1883. 313

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale here for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 296

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale lot 22, on the Cross Estate in the Village of Madoc, south side of St. Lawrence street, containing half an acre of land, on which is a good frame house, 24x30, well finished, good frame barn, 12x18, and a good well of water. Terms to suit the purchaser. Possession given at any time. Apply to

JOSEPH MOXLEY, Holloway P. O.

July 25th, 1883. 327-6m

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion.

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer

MEANDERINGS IN MONTREAL.

The Busy Thoroughfares of the Canadian Metropolis.

(Correspondence Toronto Truth.)

The Ontario Press Association in "doing" Montreal took a drive round Mount Royal, had a steamboat ride up and down the river and had two drives through the city. On the last occasion they not only inspected the Hochelaga Cotton Mills, (an account of which was given last week), but were driven through some of the business thoroughfares. All of the journalists who had never had the opportunity of seeing Montreal were astonished at the evidence of wealth and enterprise which characterize many of the streets devoted to the wholesale trade. And well they might be, for I have the word of almost every American and Canadian visitor that nowhere on the continent of America, except perhaps in Philadelphia, can be seen buildings which so thoroughly combine massiveness and strength with elegance and taste as those wholesale houses in the vicinity of St. Helen, St. Peter, Recollet, Notre Dame and St. James centre. One thing which contributes to this, besides mere wealth, is that nature has given the locality the advantage of stone of an excellent quality and of tints which impart to many of the buildings a fine effect.

As the buildings are massive and grand so is the commercial record of Montreal stately and honorable. The oldest firms in Canada are to be found here, and business seems to be on a generally sound basis, if the people are somewhat conservative in their ways. Montreal is in these respects the London of Canada.

A good many wholesale firms here have houses both in Montreal and Toronto, such for instance as H. & A. Nelson, in fancy goods; Ogilvie & Co., in dry goods; Wm. Darling & Co., in hardware. Happening in the large warerooms of the latter, I learned that this firm was established as long ago as 1839, the business now being carried on as Wm. Darling & Co., St. Sulpice st., Montreal and A & T. J. Darling & Co., Front St., Toronto. The former house does business in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, and the latter that of Ontario and Manitoba and the North-west. This old firm keep ten travellers on the road and employ some seventy clerks and salesmen. The business extends to every part of the Dominion, and I hear that they contemplate the establishment of a branch house in Birmingham, England, in connection with their business.

In a recent letter in TRUTH I noticed an account of the roller mill process and its developement in Canada. It may be interesting to your readers to know that the thought and skill which have of late years been devoted to the subject of food, have brought out many devices for improved grinding, and the demands of the Canadian market have induced Messrs. Miller Bros. & Mitchell, of this city to go into the manufacture of roller mill machinery. A branch factory of the celebrated "Universal Grinder," made at New York, by Newell & Chapin, has also been established here at 95 St. James st., west. This is a home grinding apparatus for grinding grain of all sorts and for bone grinding etc., and on account of its cheapness, simplicity and durability has received the highest medals and honors given to such machines at the exhibitions.

In the paint, oil and cement, as well as in the hardware trade, Montreal leads the Dominion. In the paint line a new manufacture has just been started, which bids fair to create a revolution in the market affecting white lead. This is a new process of making white from zinc instead of the material from which white lead is made. Having some curiosity to see the new product I called at the office of the Messrs. Ramsay, Dods & Co., the well known paint manufacturers, where I was informed that the process—which is protected both in Canada and the United States—was one which was for a long time experimented upon by Mr. Ramsay's uncle, who, after working for years and spending all his means upon it, died without being able to perfect it to profitable manufacture. The patent fell into Mr. Ramsay's hands, and the zinc white, after further experimenting was made to some extent. It was, however, left for Mr. Thomas MacFarlane, the skilful Canadian mineralogist and geologist, to work out the different points in the problem of its successful manufacture. The result is that to-day Mr. Ramsay places it upon the market as a paint which has just three times the strength of white lead, is capable of covering three times the surface, is far more adhesive and enduring and does not cost much more than white lead itself. These are great assumptions to put forward against so staple an article as white lead but the samples of paint sent out have been put to the most exacting tests and its qualities are shown to be remarkable. One common practical test in a white paint is its capacity to overcome any pure color, such for instance, as blue, and the stronger the white the lighter it will turn a given quantity of blue. By this test it appears that if an ounce of white lead mixed in oil will turn blue to a certain lighter shade of blue, one third of an ounce of zinc paint will turn it to the same degree of whiteness. Other tests have been applied with equally astonishing results. Old painters who have been accustomed to regard white lead as the *ne plus ultra* of white paint can scarcely credit the results which are obtainable in the working of this new article. In fact, since they have begun to produce the zinc paint, there has been such an immediate demand for it that they have not been able to fill orders, and are now engaged in putting in new machinery and appliances to cope with their work. At the same time arrangements are being made for its speedy manufacture in the United States. There the demand is larger than here, judging by the fact that one American dealer on testing a sample has ordered 600 tons. At the present time Messrs. Ramsay & Dods have been able to turn out a ton a day, nearly all of which, I believe has to be sent out in samples. The paint is remarkable for its purity of appearance, which to the uninitiated seems the more noticeable from the fact that the article is largely made from scrap zinc, which is of the blackest and dirtiest description when it goes into the furnace. I hope to have an early opportunity of visiting the works and describing the process in detail.

Minnie Palmer is not coming back next season. Her success in England has been so great that she is likely to remain there until 1885.

SCIENCE.

The London Tramway Company has resolved to fit the Meharski air engines to all their cars, thus entirely superseding horse flesh by compressed air.

Beet-root sugar is now admitted to be quite distinct from cane sugar. Its sweetening power is at least 30 per cent. lower, though its polarizing power is greater.

A Washington inventor has patented a telephonic transmitter through which, it is claimed, the voice can be audibly heard in a whisper at 750 miles distance.

Geological examination reveals in the delta of the Mississippi, along a space of 300 miles, 10 distinct forests of buried trees. Bald cypresses with a diameter of 25 feet have been found.

Bleaching agents are usually good disinfectants; that which can so disturb an organic compound as to destroy its color is capable of either arresting or completing the decompositions that produce vile odors and are produced by organic germs or ferments.

At the Physiological Society, Berlin, it was lately stated that instead of the condensed milk, which, owing to its large percentage of sugar, has not kept its place as a food for children, a preparation of milk has lately been imported and introduced into the market from Switzerland. This milk is protected against fermentation and decomposition by previous cooking.

A technical journal gives a simple receipt for preserving silver and plated articles from turning black as they invariably will if not kept constantly in use. The same plan could with advantage be applied, we should think, to any metal subject to change or rust from the action of the atmosphere. Plain collodion—that is, not photographic collodion—is diluted with twice its bulk of spirits of wine, and applied to the surface of the metal with a soft brush. The spirit soon evaporates, leaving an imperceptible and transparent skin, which can when required be removed with hot water.

Nickel, according to Professor Blake of New Haven, is much more widely distributed than is generally supposed, and its economical uses are likely to be greatly enlarged in the future, as its value for many purposes has come to be better known. It is now chiefly used in the manufacture of hollow ware, being readily spun and pressed, while its advantages of lightness, strength and infusibility are apparent. Professor Wharton, of Camden, N. J., has succeeded in making objects of cast nickel, such as door knobs, horse bits, &c. Vessels made of nickle Prof. Blake says, are presumably harmless, as the nickel is not easily attacked by vegetable acids. The experiment has also been tried of feeding a dog on nickel salts and the animal seemed to thrive on them.

An Original Bathing Suit.

The beauties among the women in the boarding houses at Atlantic Highlands, are mainly Jeweses. The belle of them all has a horror of bath houses, but is passionately fond of the water. She tripped down to the bluff yesterday morning in a pretty tight-fitting blue flannel suit. Her bodice front was laced with white tape, ending at white frogs like a chasseur's jacket. Her skirt was plain. Her jet-black hair was short and hung in ringlets over her brow and below her neck.

She shouted to some bathers, "I'll be with you in a jiffy," shot into a bath house and almost instantly tipped out again looking like another person. She had simply discarded her cuffs, collar, skirt, and slippers, and now appeared in bloomer dress, with a skirt to her knees, blue trousers an inch beyond her skirt, and her ebon ringlets hid beneath an oiled silk cap. Her merry laughter rose above the shouts of the other bathers for half an hour after she plunged from the end of the wharf. After that she came and sat among the spectators on the bluff in the sunshine. She took her cap off and twirled it in with one finger.

"I'll tell you how it is," she said to an acquaintance. "This rig is my own invention. It cost me only $13.75 for the making and the goods. I can get you one made for the same money You see this waist is separate, and the trousers and underskirt are made together. I've got nothing else on but my stockings. In half an hour I'll be dry enough to walk home. Then I'll put on my regular skirt, my celluloid collar and cuffs, and my slippers. You can't get a cold or even a chill in salt water. On my way home I can stop and do a little shopping, or even have a mild flirtation. Nobody can tell I've been in bathing, and nobody would dream I'm as wet as a dish rag."

Coated Tongues.

Among the various substances which have been found on the human tongue, as shown by the microscope, are the following: Fibres of wool, linen, and cotton; fibres of spiral vessels; fibres of muscle, in one case eight hours after eating; starch grains; cheese mould; portions of potato skin; scales, moths, etc.; hairs from legs of bees; hairs from legs of spiders; pollen of various flowers; stamens of various flowers; hairs of cats, quite common; hairs of mouse once only; hairs from various leaves; wing of mosquito once; fragments of the leaves of tobacco, of chamomile flowers, etc.

Pearl Fishing in the Gulf of California.

A pearl fishery which is said to be of great promise has been opened up in the Gulf of California. One pearl, taken from the shell of an oyster in December last, is believed to be the largest yet found. It weighs seventy-five carats, and was purchased by a jeweller for $14,000. Another of forty-seven carats has also been found. It is perfect in form and finely tinted, and is valued at $5,000. A third very beautiful pearl of forty carats has been exhibited at La Paz, where a bid of $5,000 for it was declined.—*St. James's Gazette.*

A testimonial to the value of advertising is implied in the petition which the retail merchants of Broadway, St. Louis, will present to the city council. It will ask that the former name of that thoroughfare—Fifth street—be restored for the reason principally, that the storekeepers have extensively advertised their business, and if the new name is allowed to remain they will lose a great deal of their custom.

Mary Anderson has been pronounced in London to be the most classically beautiful woman now upon the stage.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Items About Well-known People.

Dr. Banks, an eminent Dublin physician has declined the distinction of knighthood.

The probable successor of the late Dr. Colenso as Bishop of Natal is Canon Godfrey Pope, of India.

Mr. Barr and Miss Wiley were married the other day in the surf at Ocean City, standing in water to the depth of the bride's shoulders.

Mr. Vanderbilt recently gave one hundred dollars to each of the thirty student waiters at the Glen House, in recognition of their determination of character.

Monsignor Capel says he intends to see American fashionable life at Saratoga and Newport, science and culture in Boston, and primitive and working life in the West.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has been a regular attendant at King's Chapel, Boston, for many years, one of the few American churches dating back beyond the Revolution.

Miss West, the British Minister's daughter, has a refined order of beauty, accompanied by much sweetness of expression. She remains in Washington with her father.

Monsignor Capel (he requests that his name be pronounced *Coy-ple* and not *Capelle*) expresses to a reporter a wish to have been born a Jew, and then to have become a Christian.

Fred Archer, the English jockey, with an income of a quarter of a million a year, and a large invested property, in order to keep his riding weight down has to live principally on tea and toast, with a Seidlitz powder by way of dessert.

Mr. Storey, M. P., who bought the London *Echo* from Passmore Edwards, M. P., a year ago, and received $25,000 from the vendor in consideration of foregoing the purchase, has now purchased the paper again. The *Echo* will be conducted by Mr. Storey in conjunction with his numerous country papers.

Cardinal McCloskey has been resting at Atlantic City, where his chief diversion is riding in an open carriage. A correspondent describes him as above the medium height, and well proportioned, though uncommonly slight. Clear deep-set eyes burnt with a steady glow under heavy bushy brows. A head, ample and strong, is crowned with beautiful silvery hair. His brow and cheeks have been deeply touched by Time; but among all the lines none are more clearly marked than those of firmness around the mouth. The rather thin lips are mobile, and nothing can be more assuring than the Cardinal's smile.

The Rev. Mr. Mackonochie, the English ritualist, has tried "to prevent religion from degenerating into asceticism" by establishing a weekly dancing class in his parish in London. He professes to have shown that "dancing can be enjoyed without drinking." Every other dance on the programme is a square dance, and every dance is extremely vigorous. Most of the dancers are engaged in large manufactories during the day. On the other hand, the pastor of the Methodist Church at Bridgeville, New York, has declined to receive for the purchase of a bell some money obtained at "socialables" where the young people indulged in dancing.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Mr. William Davidge, the veteran comedian, expresses the conviction that the stage of to-day represents a development in a downward direction. The reign of "stars," he says, is one bad sign of the times. "A 'star' used to be an actor of celebrity in his or her own country; but now anybody feels at liberty to appear as a 'star,' and to be advertised as 'celebrated,' 'distinguished,' 'unequalled,' and so on. The best theatres would willingly present the best plays, but the public will not support them in so doing. You can't blame the managers for this state of things; the managers take their cue from the public. Formerly it was supposed that to become a successful actor required some natural ability and a good deal of training, but nowadays a fashionable beauty can use the dramatic profession as a short road to wealth. It is surprising how little real acting you see on the stage. Audiences don't seem to care for it any more. As for comedy, if a man blackens his face, wears a high collar, and puts himself through a course of antics, he earns an easy and remunerative reputation. Irving is an excellent actor, no doubt, but a better manager, and he will set his plays superbly. But I don't think his Shakesperian *rôles* will be successful in this country; the popular ideal has been fixed by Edwin Booth, and Irving's vast deviations from it are not likely to be appreciated."

Mr. Pratt's "Zenobia" was recently presented at New York, and, to judge from what was said of it by the papers, was better received than when given at Chicago. Miss Henninges is very highly praised. The work has been revised somewhat in the light of the experience gained at Chicago, its composer's home, and was probably better done as a whole than it was in Chicago. The *Tribune* says the composer has "striven with serious purpose and produced a work which deserves respect." The *News* says "it is not only great as a musical work, but is remarkably strong as a piece of dramatic construction."

Minnie Maddern thinks it very naughty to act on Sunday. We hope she will continue to think so, and refuse under all circumstances to act anywhere on Sundays. Actors and actresses are entitled to a rest as well as any body. Besides, the public wants a rest, too. But there's a lot of acting done on Sunday that don't take place in the theatres.

Mme. Modjeska, with her husband, has recently invested some $50,000 in a large ranch in southern California, about fifty miles from Los Angeles, together with the stock to make it useful. The Count has become a naturalized citizen of the United States, and both he and his wife expect to spend their lives in that country.

Miss Bartha Welby will make "Oliver Twist" and "Camille" features of her repertoir during the coming season, in addition to "One Woman's Life," her success of last season.

FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE CHEAPEST and best Steam Run Custom and Merchant Flour Mill in Canada, write us at once. Splendid Boiler and Engine, and all new machinery in the mill. Town of 4,000. Write for particulars at once to A. SHEPHERD & SON, Petrolea, Lambton County, Ont.

ENGLISH SHIRT

Manufacturing Co.

FACTORIES:

London, Eng., - Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen wanting nice shirts will send for card of self-measurement instructions to our Canadian Factory.

157 King Street, East, Toronto.

Wm. J. McMaster & Co.,

TORONTO, ONT.

OUR STOCK OF

Staple and Fancy Dry-Goods

—FOR—

FALL & WINTER TRADE,

—IS NOW—

Complete in Every Department,

and we invite the inspection of our friends and customers, when visiting this market.

Wm. J. McMaster & CO.,

41 FRONT ST., WEST, TORONTO.

Solid Gold Rings Only One Dollar.

With a view of introducing our Real Gold goods we offer to send by Registered Mail, to any address in the United States or Canada, upon receipt of only $1, one of our Ladies' or Gents' Elegant Solid Gold Band Rings, either engraved or plain. These rings are warranted gold, and perfect in design and finish. They are such as are usually sold at $2.50 to $4. A chance is here offered to obtain a gold ring which will last a lifetime at the nominal price of $1. Solid gold goods are their own recommendation and there are none other so desirable for presents, as they serve as an everlasting remembrance of the giver. This is a special offer which will not be repeated, and in ordering you will do well to send for both the engraved and plain rings, as if you wish only one you can easily sell the other to one of your friends at a handsome profit. If, on receipt, you are in any way dissatisfied you can at once return the ring or rings and we will promptly refund the money. Send strip of paper exact size of finger, and we can fit you perfectly.

J. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

A First-Class Violin for $3.50.

For the next 30 days we will sell a first-class violin for only $3.50; for $1.75 extra we will send a bow, a nice violin case and an instruction book, all complete. N. B.—These goods can only go by express as they are too large to go by mail.

J. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Spy-Glasses.

This is an article invaluable to every farmer. With it he can bring up his farthest field, and lay it at his feet. It is also useful to the tourist, at fairs, at horse races, etc. They are made with brass frames, and will last a lifetime. Sent prepaid, for $1 each, 3 for $2.50.

JAS. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Barometer and Thermometer.

The only reliable combined Barometer and Thermometer in existence. It foretells the changes in the weather with never-failing accuracy and is likewise a complete and accurate Thermometer. The advantage to farmers in possessing this instrument, particularly in the summer season, is therefore apparent, supplying, as it does, a means by which farmers can foretell exactly what the weather will be on the morrow, and thus arrange their plans for work accordingly. In the haying and harvesting seasons it will save its cost a hundred times over. Sample, by mail, $1.25; sample, by express, $1; 1 doz. by express, $9; 3 doz. by express $22.50.

JAS. LEE, & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Music Without a Teacher.

Each of the following Instruction Books are complete in every particular and designed to give full instruction and make learners perfect in playing the several instruments on which they treat. Each book also contains a large number of the most popular airs of the day, including polkas, waltzes, marches, quicksteps, contra and fancy dances, Scotch and Irish airs, quadrilles, popular melodies, etc.: Piano without a master 60c., Melodeon without a master 60c., Cabinet Organ without a master. 60c., Violin without a master 60c., Flute without a master 60c., Flageolet without a master 60c., Fife without a master 60c., Clarionet without a master 60c., Concertina without a master 60c., German Accordeon without a master 60c., Guitar without a master 90c., Banjo without a master 60c., United States drum, fife and bugle book 60c., Howe's Brass Band instructor $1.25, Cornet without a master 90c.

JAS. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Life in the Backwoods.

A guide to the successful hunting and trapping of all kinds of animals. It gives the right season for trapping, how to make, set and bait all kinds of traps, traps for minks, weasels, skunks, hawks, owls, gophers, birds, squirrels, musk-rats, foxes, rabbits, raccoons, etc.; how to make and use bird lime. It gives the English secrets of catching alive all kinds of birds; it tells how to know the true value of skins, as well as how to skin all animals, deodorize, stretch and cure them, to dress and tan skins, fur and leather, to tan with or without the wool or hair; to skin and stuff birds; baits and hooks for fishing; how to fish systematically without nets, lines, spears, snares, "bobs," or bait, (a great secret); how to choose and clean guns; how to breed minks for their skins, (hundreds of dollars can be made by any boy or young man who knows how to breed minks), etc. Sent postpaid for 20c., three for 50c., six for 80c.

JAS. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Conlter's Gem Microscope.

No student, merchant, mechanic, agriculturist, professional man or school child should be without it. Months of study of natural history from books will not give the practical knowledge that a few minutes' use of the Microscope affords. By mail, post-paid, 30c., 3 for 75c., 1 doz. $2.50.

J. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Life and Adventures of Robinson Crusoe.

This well-known book may be ranked as the most popular standard juvenile book ever printed. Our edition is complete, and contains the wonderful adventures of a cast-away upon a desert island. Complete in one volume, 25c. each, or three for 60c., post-paid.

J. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Books.

Slang and Vulgar Phrases	15
The Art of Ventriloquism	15
How to Live 100 Years	15
How to be an Orator	15
True Politeness	20
The Lovers' Own Letter Writer	25
Manual of Punctuation	20
Art of Beautifying the Hair	30
Pocket Dictionary	25
Handbook of Polite Conversation	20
Young's Book of 400 Secrets	50
Kendall's Treatise on the Horse	25
The American Horse Owner's Guide	25
Hunting, Trapping and Fishing Made Easy	25
Elocution Made Easy	25
Book of 500 Curious Puzzles	30
Art and Etiquette of Making Love	30
Personal Beauty	25
Dick's Quadrille Call Book	50
The Young Wife's Cook Book	25
Dream Book and Fortune Teller	40
Boxing Without a Master	20
How to Write Shorhand	50
MacCabe's Art of Ventriloquism	15
Clog Dancing Without a Master	20
Black Jokes for Blue Devils	25
Bookkeeping Without a Master	50
The American Business Man	25
Day's Ready Reckoner	50
How to Amuse an Evening Party	30
Ready Made Speeches	50
The Young Debater and Chairman's Assistant	30
The Amateur Painter	25
Common Complaints and How to Cure Them	25
How to Write a Letter	25
How to Woo and Win	15
Singing Made Easy	25
The Little Flirt	10
The Comic Songster	25
Captain Jinck's Musical Album	25
Harp of Erin Songster	25
Pearls from the English Opera	25
Sparkling Gems of Song and Music	25
The Black Art	15
Guide to Health and Long Life	15
Waltz Instructor	15
Bits of Humour	15
Wigwam and Cabin	15
Yankee Stories to Tell	15
Idle Hours with the Humorists	15
Sports and Pastimes of Various Nations	15
Stories of the Whale	15
History of the Horse	15
Book of Shipwrecks	15
Hunting the Elephant	15
Hunting in South Africa	15
The Pilgrim's Progress	25
Gulliver's Travels	25
Saved from the Mormons	25
Bread and Cheese and Kisses	25
John Ploughman's Pictures	25
Æsop's Fables	25
Farm Fireside Cook Book	25
Leisure Hour Work for Ladies	20
Salt, Pepper and Mustard	20
Laughing Gas	20
Life in the Backwoods	20
Bredder Bones' Stump Speeches	30
Dr. Youman's Marriage Guide	5 Books combined in one volume for only $1.00.
Dr. Youman's Family Guide	
Old Sea Captain's New Discoveries	
Charms Spells, and Incantations	
Secrets of Psychology and Mesmerism	
Ladies' Crochet Manual	20
Ladies' Work Box	20
Book of Pantomimes, etc., etc	20
Stammering and its Cure	20
Bashfulness Cured	20
House Painting Plainly Taught	30
Public School Dialogues	15
Dramatic Dialogues	15
Comic Dialogues	15
Primary School Dialogues	15
Young Men's Key to Fortune	20
Taxidermist's Guide	25
Jolly Tit-Bits for Mirthful Mortals	20
Grammar Made Easy	20
How to Speak and Write	15
How to Pronounce Difficult Words	15

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

How to Woo and How to Win.

This interesting work contains full and explicit rules for the Etiquette of Courtship, with directions showing how to win the favor of the ladies; how to begin and end a courtship, and how love letters should be written. Price 15 cents.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

Watch Charms.

These new, elegant, and unique little beauties are gotten up in ivory, to be worn on watch guards, neck-chains, or as ornaments and keepsakes, and each contains: "The Creed," "Lord's Prayer," "Ten Commandments," and other Scriptural mottoes; also "Foreign and American Scenery," "Beautiful Ladies," "Groups," "Public Buildings," etc., etc., which, upon looking through the charm, is magnified. By mail 2 for 25 cts. 1 doz. $1. 6 doz. $3.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES' HOT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

THE DOMINION.

Annapolis, N. S., exported to Boston last week 50,387 doz. eggs.

James Cramer and Wm. Lyle had a savage fight over a girl at Hamilton recently.

Good lands in British Columbia are being sold for from a dollar to three dollars an acre.

Ninety-five thousand dollars has just been distributed among the Indians of the Northwest.

Two Jesuit Fathers from New York are conducting a retreat at St. Mary's cathedral, Kingston.

A son of Mr. Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs, has been made a customs officer at Winnipeg.

Sir Hector Langevin laid the corner stone of the new Government buildings at Port Hope recently.

Senator Blain of Maine has been invited to open the Dominion exhibition at St. John, N. B.

The Bible Christian Conference has resolved to go on with Union, despite the action of the English body.

Capt. Joseph Ludgate, of the Hamilton Salvation Army, not having paid his fine, is to be put in goal if he can be found.

The debate on Union in the General Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada at Belleville, promises to be a very protracted one.

John Lowe, for many years a leading shipbuilder at Moser's River, N. S., committed suicide by blowing out his brains with a revolver.

A man named Howson was feeding a threshing machine at Cumberland, near Ottawa, when his clothing became entangled in the machinery and he was killed.

Constable Glendenning, butcher to the C. Troop, N. W. M. P., accidentally wounded himself during the performance of his duties on the 3rd inst., and bled to death.

John Archer, storekeeper and postmaster at White Oak, on the fourth concession of Westminster, has absconded with his servant girl, leaving his wife, children and creditors behind. He has married the girl.

The Fruit Growers Association has closed its session at St. Catherines. A committee was appointed to consider the best means means of enforcing the existing laws, and to advise further legislation to extirpate the Canada thistle and the black knot.

UNITED STATES.

The first synod of the West Presbyterian, is in session at Detroit.

Thirty persons were injured by the derailing of an express train at Atlantic City recently.

At New York, Bertha Heyman, the confidence queen, has been sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

September 3rd was the hundredth anniversary of the signing of the definite treaty of peace between England and the United States.

Seventy-five cases of cartridges and one hundred cases of rifles and revolvers have been shipped to Shanghai from San Francisco.

A conductor on a Scranton, Pa., railway, put John Kerrigan, aged 18, off a train which was going at the rate of thirty miles an hour. Kerrigan was killed.

Capt. Rhodes, is in Brantford, Pa., trying to raise funds to enable him to swim the Niagara Rapids. He wants the money for his wife in case the worst happens.

The city of New York has been divided into districts by the New York Free Trade Club, and meetings to inculcate free trade principles are to held in each district.

A report comes from Matamoras of a vessel found floating with only the body of one man on it, all the rest having been thrown overboard after dying with yellow fever.

Charles W. Connolly, a Second Adventist of Florida, has written a book predicting the end of the world and the second coming of Christ next October, within ten days after the visible appearance of the new moon,

One hundred chests of tea have been rejected at the bay of San Francisco by the inspector, on the ground of adulteration with foreign and exhausted leaves, sand, and other impurities. The tea will have to be taken back to China.

Geo. B. Bunnell, of Bunnell's museum, New York, a millionaire showman, has been arrested at New Haven, Conn., on the evidence of a Mrs. Maria Magee, for indecent exposure of person on a New York express train.

Lightning struck the school-house at Underhill, Vt., while the school was in session, tore up the floor, threw down the ceiling, tore the soles from one boy's shoes, and made a little girl deaf, while many of the children were hurt by flying splinters.

THE OLD WORLD.

Cholera continues to decrease in Egypt.

Cardinal Howard has failed in his pacific mission to Berlin.

One agency alone has assisted 16,000 Irish girls to emigrate this year.

Prince Bismarck and the Austrian Minister of foreign affairs have been in consultation.

The Spanish Cabinet has decided to hold on to the sweets of office a little longer.

The wife of the Tichborne claimant and her two children are in the workhouse at Southampton.

All British war vessels are to be provided with nets of wire rope for defence against torpedoes.

None of the French ministers attended the unveiling of the statue of Lafayette at Le-dey.

The Emperor's message at the opening of the German Reichstag has been favourably received in France.

Germany has the oldest living priest in the world. He is 108 years old, and has been in the ministry 84 years.

The commander of the French fleet in Chinese waters, has been ordered to stop Chinese boats carrying arms or troops.

The Emperor William was three hours in the saddle at the military review in Berlin recently. It is asserted he is as spry as a man of 50.

Bail for the Connolly brothers, on trial at Bruff, Ireland has been refused. An informer swore that one of the prisoners wanted him to throw vitriol on John Carroll.

O'Donovan Rossa denies that he gave Jas. McDermott, the man on trial at Liverpool for conspiracy, any letter or postal card. He declares the trial is the greatest farce of the age.

It is called to mind that in 1865 cholera disappeared in the first week in August and broke out again with greater virulence than ever the latter part of the same month at Damietta.

An organization has been formed in England to commemorate the work of Luther. The Protestants of the kingdom are requested to hold religious meetings on several days, beginning with the 10th of November, the date of Luther's birth.

The Rook and the Sabbath.

A clerical friend, a rector of long experience, who has given much attention to the habit of rooks, tells me that these birds quite understand the difference between Sunday and week days. He speaks more particularly about those that breed about churches, and their behavior, noted by him scores of times, is fair proof of the fact, however singular it may seem. Shy enough during the other days of the week, on Sundays they will become comparatively tame, permitting nearer approach, as though they knew that on the Lord's day there was no danger of their being molested. I myself have noticed their air of fearlessness or trusting confidence on this day greater than on others, and have no doubt of the fact. But how is it brought about? Sagacious bird as is the rook, its sagacity can hardly be equal to counting seven, or keeping a calendar, That it can tell a gun from an umbrella, or walking stick, or farm implement, is a fact well known; but its being able to distinguish Sundays from week days is a still greater stretch of reasoning intelligence.

My friend offers an explanation, which is no doubt the true one, that the birds are made aware of the sanctity of the day, or rather its safety to themselves, by the ringing of the bells, and the assembling of the people to worship.

It would be worth noting whether they also lay aside their shyness on occastons when there is a funeral or week day service in the church.

In relationship with the fact of the rook distinguishing between Sundays and week days is another of almost equal singularity; their choosing trees in proximity to a church at a nesting-place. For that they show this preference seems unquestionable. Proof of it may be seen at many country churches where there are rookeries established on a scanty lot of trees of no great height, and easily accessible to the birdnesting boy, while in the near neighborhood are clumps of tall ones, just the sort one would expect rooks to build upon, showing not a nest. Nor can it be shelter that rules the selection. Often the trees by the church are in exposed situations, and the nest blown off to their last stick during the autumn equinoctials, whereas on other trees, only a few hundred yards distant, they would have remained throughout the winter with but little damage done, and so saved the labor of their rebuilding in the spring.

It would seem, then, as though these birds have a knowledge that proximity to a church affords them protection, which it usually does both from gun and nest-robbing boy, partly from the force of public opinion, and, at times, fear of the vicar.

Mrs Langtry at Home.

A London correspondent a few nights ago saw Mr. Langtry at Drury Lane. He says she "sat in the stalls, somewhat oddly attired. Her dress, a scarlet brocade made high in the throat, was singularly unbecoming. It was a long time before the stall audience knew she was present. I should not have recognized her had she not been pointed out to me. The strong colors of her dress utterly destroyed her complexion. Moreover, she looked thin and worn. Her hair was dragged away from her face, as it is in one of the popular 'Soap' advertisements of her which are stuck about in the public omnibuses. Unless her beauty on Saturday night was marred by her toilet it has fled; she is no longer 'the Jersey Lily' whom artists painted, and of whom poets sang. I told you many months ago that she would not appear in London on her return. It has been industriously announced that she would, but it is now understood that she will not. She is to play a short engagement at the Theatre Royal, Manchester, after which, it is said, she goes to Paris 'for study and dresses.'"

Lady Base-Ballists.

Sixteen young ladies, aided by two young lads, played base-ball at Pastime Park, Philadelphia, a few days ago. They wore jaunty little white cloth hats, shoes of the regulation style, untanned belts, and white dresses with trimmings either blue or red. The occupant of first base (according to the Philadelphia *Times*) did honor to her position. When the ball was carefully tossed to her, so that she could put her hands down and scoop it in, she took hold of it gracefully, and sent it back to the pitcher; but if it came at any speed she quietly stepped aside, and smilingly let it pass. So, indeed, it was with many of the fielders. The most promising "flies" slipped through their lovely little hands like water through a sieve, but still they smiled and contentedly ran after the playful ball, as though it was just as well to deliver it at one time as at another. There was no unladylike hurrying. Miss Miller, as a pitcher, was gentleness itself.

The closing exercises of a school in Honolulu consisted in part of the production of "Pinafore" by Hawaiian children. The *Hawaiian Gazette* speaks highly of the children's proficiency in English and of their acting.

Drank a Tear and Swore off.

The *Arkansaw Traveller*, a humorous paper, sometimes drops into the pathetic vein, as witness the following story from its columns:

"Boys, I won't take lessen you take wha I do," said old Josh Spillit, in reply to an invitation. He was a toper of long standing and abundant capacity, and the boys looked at him in astonishment.

"The idea," one of them replied, "that you should prescribe conditions is laughable. Perhaps you want to force one of your abominable mixtures on us. You are chief of the mixed-drinkers, and I will not agree to your conditions."

"He wants to run us in on caster oil and brandy," said the Judge, who would willingly have taken the oil to get the brandy.

"No, I'm square," replied Spillit. "Take my drink and I'm with you."

The boys agreed, and stood along the bar. Everyone turned to Spillit and regarded him with interest.

"Mr. Bartender," said Spillit, "give me glass of water."

"What, water!" the boys exclaimed.

"Yes, water; it's a new drink on me, admit, and I expect it's a scarce article with all of you. Lemme tell you how I came to take it. Several days ago a passel of us went fishing, and we took a fine chance of whiskey along, an' had a heap of fun. Long toward evenin' I got powerful drunk an' crawled under a tree an' went to sleep. The boys drunk up all the whiskey and came back to town. They thought it a good joke 'cause they'd left me that drunk, and told it around town with a mighty bluster. My son got a hold of the report and told it at home. Well, I laid under that tree all night, an' when I woke in the mornin' thar sat my wife right thar by me. She didn't say a word when I woke up, but she sorter turned her head away. I got up an' looked at her. She still didn't say nothin', but I could see that she was chokin'.

"'I wish I had suthin to drink,' s'I."

"Then she tuck a cup what she fotched with her an' went down to whar a spring biled up an' dipped up a cupful an' fotch it to me. Jest as she was handin't it ter me, she leaned over ter hide her eyes an' I seed a tear drap in the water. I tuck the cup an' drank the water an' the tear, an' risin' my hand I vowed that I would never hafter drink my wife's tears agin; that I had been drinkin' them for the last twenty years, an' that I was goin' to stop. You boys know who it was that left me drunk. You was all in the gang. Give me another glass of water, Mr. Bartender."

A Unique Wedding-Cake.

One of the items connected with a marriage about to be celebrated in aristocratic circles is a magnificent wedding-cake of which the following is a brief description: The cake consists of three tiers, surmounted by a castle, made an exact architectural copy of the bride's home. The stand, owing to the size of the cake, is made of wood and gilded, no gold or silver stand in the trade being available. The whole structure measures five feet high and weighs two hundred weight. The stand is three feet four inches in diameter and nine inches in height. The first tier of the cake is two feet and a half across and ten inches high, decorated with eight arabesque ornamental columns, each surmounted by a small vase holding orange blossoms and maiden-hair ferns. Between the columns hang eight festoons. The top of the tier is ornate with filigree piping.

The second tier measures one foot eleven inches in diameter and eight and a half inches high. Four panels adorn this tier, two of which contain the coat-of-arms of the bride and bridegroom respectively, painted on white silk, in true heraldic colors, each surmounted by pearls and ferns. The two other panels exhibit the monograms of the pair, also on silk and colored in harmony with the coats-of-arms, but surrounded by wreaths of orange blosoms and maiden-hair ferns. Between the panels hang four pretty gypsy baskets, full of stephanotis, orange blossoms, green ferns, and silver-leaves. Between each basket and panel hangs a cornucopia, with orchids, etc. Over each panel is a pair of flying doves, and a dove also is placed between each basket and cornucopia. Standing on the top of the tier are eight cupids, each rising out of a bouquet of orange blossoms and holding over his shoulder a stephanotis, out of which is flowing a stream of water, represented here by spun glass. The top and bottom of the tier are embellished with filigree piping.

The third tier is twenty inches across and six inches high, ornamented with eight festoons made of stephanotis, orange blossoms, erica, oats, and silver ferns. Drooping sprays of orange buds and blossoms and silver leaves hang between the festoons down to the second tier. Over each festoon is an ornamented scroll bracket, from which hangs by silver wire a basket of orange blossoms, oats, maiden-hair, and silver ferns. Filigree piping as before finishes off the top of this tier.

Above this tier stands the Norman castle, with outer castellated wall four and a half inches high, containing a portcullis entrance, with turrets on each side. Inside are the moat and draw-bridge leading through a Norman doorway to the court, nine and a half inches high, with its three turrets and rows of windows. Further back is the keep, eighteen inches high and six in diameter, its fourteen windows overlooking the whole structure. At the very top is the large flagstaff, nine inches high, floating the banner of the house.—British and Foreign *Confectioner*.

Killed by an Elephant.

Henry Packer, of Hartford, Conn., employed by the trainer of elephants with Barnum's show, was killed at Cincinnati by the elephant, "Queen" lately. He had not provoked the animal in any way, but was at work preparatory to the morning parade, when the monster suddenly pinioned him with her great body against the side of a tableau car, and remorselessly crushed the life out of him. The pressure was so violent that the car was thrown over, and thus the poor fellow was released. The trainer says it is only a proof of the sly, malicious cunning of these beasts. He thinks she saw the opportunity to do mischief to Packer and embraced it. The wounded man was taken to the hospital in a patrol waggon and died in a few hours.

Description of Java.

Java, an island of the Indian archipelago, the scene of the recent volcanic eruption, is the most fertile and prosperous tropical island in the world, situated between lat. 50° 52' and 8° 46' S., and lon. 105° 11' and 114° 33' E. The geological formation of Java is highly volcanic. A range of mountains runs from one end of the island to the other, through the centre, with peaks varrying in height from 4,000 to 12,000 feet. The highest is Semiru, 12,235 feet; Slamat is 11,329 feet; six other peaks are each over 10,000 feet high; six others are 9,000 feet, and ten others from 5,000 to 9,000 feet. Among these peaks are 38 volcanoes, some of which are in constant activity. The most remarkable of these is in the Tenger, "wide" or "spacious," mountains on the east part of the island. It rises from a very large base in a gentle slope with gradually extending ridges. The summit seen from a distance appears less conical than that of the other volcanoes, and is about 8,000 feet high. The crater is more than 1,000 feet below the highest point of the mountain. It is

THE LARGEST CRATER ON THE GLOBE,

with perhaps the single exception of that of Kilauea in the Hawaiian islands. The shape of the crater is an irregular ellipse with a minor axis of 3½ and a major axis of 4½ miles, and it forms an immense gulf with a level bottom covered with sand, which the Javanese call Laut Pasar, or "Sandy Sea." From its centre rise three cones several hundred feet in height, one of which called Brahma, is in almost constant activity. South of the great central range is another range of mountains, from 3,000 to 8,000 feet in height, which skirts the south coast. It is composed of volcanic materials, chiefly basalt, and is called by the Javanese Kandang or "war drums," from the peculiar columnar form of its rocks. The volcano Papandayang in this range threw out in a single night in 1772 ashes and scoriæ spreading over an area of seven miles radius a layer fifty feet thick, destroying forty native villages and 3,000 people. On July 8th, 1882, the volcano Galunggong, a few miles north-east of Papandayang, destroyed everything within a radius of twenty miles. Five days later a second eruption followed, and the total loss of life in both was 20,000 persons. The south shore of the island is in many places bounded by steep piles of trap Low ranges of limestone occur in the eastern part, and in the extreme west a few granite boulders are occasionally found.

HOT SPRINGS ARE NUMEROUS

at the bases of the volcanoes, and some of them are impregnated with carbonic acid. In the lowlands there are mud volcanoes, which furnish muriate of soda. The principal elevated plains of Java are those known as Solo and Kediri, which comprise the central districts, and in the west that of Bandong. These plains are fertile and well watered by streams from the mountains, which afford an abundant supply of irrigation, There is also a long alluvial tract running along the north side of the island, which may be regarded as a continuous plain, and many of the mountain valleys are also spacious and fertile, There are a few small and beautiful lakes among the mountains, and some extensive marshes, which in the rainy season become lakes and are navigated. The largest of these is in the Province of Banyumas, and is close to the south shore. The island, however, is abundantly watered. The rivers on the north side are very numerous, but are none of them navigable for large vessels, being all more or less obstructed by bars of mud or sand at their mouths. They are, however, of great use for irrigation, and contribute largely to the immense agricultural capacity of the island The largest river in Java is the Solo, which rises in one of the low ranges on the south side of the island, and after a winding course of 356 miles, empties by two mouths into the narrow strait which separates Java from the west end of the island of Madura. This river is navigable all the year by small boats, and by large ones in all the months except August, September, and October. The second river in size is called by the natives the Brantas, but is known to Europeans as the river of Surabaya, and contributing to form its harbor.

A HETEROGENEOUS POPULATION,

Though in reality Java is wholly possessed by the Dutch, two native kingdoms, comprising together not more than one-fourteenth of the island, have been suffered to retain a nominal existence, under the control of the Dutch officials. These are the dominions of the *Senaan* or Emperor of Surakertas, and the Sultan of Jokjoherta. The rest of the island, with Madura, is divided into twenty-three provinces, called residences. The principal cities are Batavia, the capital, Bantam, Bintenzorg, Cheribon, Samarang, Sarahaya, Sucakerta, and Jokjokerta. The native population of Java comprises two distinct nations, the Sundese and the Javanese. The Sundese occupy the western end of the island, and are greatly inferior in number to the Javanese, as well as less-advanced in civilization. They speak a distinct language, the Sundese, while nine tenths of the entire native population speak Javanese. Both classes are of the Malayan race, and are generally about two inches shorter than the men of the Mongolian and Caucasian races, with round faces, wide mouths, high cheek bones, short and small noses, and small, black, deep-seated eyes. Java is one of the most densely-populated countries of the world, the population, inclusive of Madura, amounting, according to a census taken at the end of 1872, to 17,298,200, being 337 persons to the square mile. Of these, 28,926 were Europeans, 185,758 Chinese, and 22,32 Arabs and other foreign Orientals. The Javanese are almost entirely occupied in agriculture. There is a small class of fishermen on the north coast, and a few artisans in the towns, but the great bulk of the people live directly or indirectly by the cultivation of land, in which they have made greater progress than any other Asiatic nation except the Chinese and Japanese. The chief cereal is rice, of which, with the aid of irrigation, industriously and almost universally applied, two crops are raised in a year. Java is one of the principal coffee-growing countries of the world. The coffee plantations are situated at an elevation of 2,000 feet and upward, and are conducted under the supervision of the Colonial Government. The cultivation of sugar is next in importance; indigo, cotton, pepper, tea, and tobacco are also raised. The commerce of Java is transacted chiefly at the ports of Batavia, Samarang, and Surabaya.

THE VALLEY OF DEATH.

Several of the Malaysian islands bear traces of volcanic origin. In Java itself there is a crater at the eastern end of the island which contains a lake about one-fourth of a mile long, strongly impregnated with sulphuric acid. From this lake there issues a stream of water so destructive to life that even fish cannot live in the sea near its mouth. Another extinct volcano, called Guevo Upas, or the Vale of Poison, is held in horror by the natives. Every living creature that enters it drops dead, and the soil is covered with the carcasses of deer, birds, and even the bones of men, killed by the carbonic acid gas which lies at the bottom of the valley. Krakatoa is an island in the Straits of Sunda, latitude 6 deg. 9 min. south, longitude 105 deg. 29 min. east. It is about six or seven miles long and four or five miles broad.

ROUGH ON HENS

Artificial Eggs that Would Deceive the Elect.

I followed my conductor to one end of the apartment, where there were three large tanks or vats. One was filled with a yellow compound, the second with a starchy mixture, and the other was covered. Pointing to these the proprietor said: "These compose the yolk mixture and the white of egg. We empty the vats every day, so you can judge of the extent of the business already. Let me show you one of the machines. You see they are divided into different boxes or receptacles. The first and second are the yolk and white. The next is what we term the 'skin' machine, and the last one is the sheller, with drying trays. This process is the result of many years of experiment and expense. I first conceived the idea after making a chemical analysis of an egg. After a long time I succeeded in making a very good imitation of an egg. I then turned my attention to making the machinery, and the result you see for yourself. Of course it would not be policy for me to explain all the mechanism, but I'll give you an idea of the process. Into the first machine is put the yolk mixture—"

"What is that?" I asked.

"Well, its a mixture of Indian meal, corn starch, and several other ingredients. It is poured into the opening of a thick, mushy state, and is formed by the machine into a ball and frozen. In this condition it passes into the other box, where it is surrounded by the white, which is chemically the same as the real egg. This is also frozen, and by a peculiar rotary motion of the machine an oval shape is imparted to it, and it passes into the next receptacle, where it receives the thin filmy skin. After this it has only to go into the sheller, where it gets its last coat in the shape of a plaster of Paris shell, a trifle thicker than the genuine article. They it goes out on the drying trays, where the shell rises at once and the inside thaws out gradually. It becomes, to all appearances, a real egg."

"How many eggs can you turn out in a day?"

"Well, as we are running now, we turn out a thousand or so every hour."

"Many orders?"

"Why, bless your soul, yes. We cannot fill one-half of our orders."

"Can they be boiled?"

"Oh, yes;" and he called one of the men. "Here, Jim, boil this gentleman an egg."

"Can they be detected?" I inquired, while the bogus egg was being boiled.

"I hardly think that anybody would be likely to observe any difference unless he happened to be well posted, as they look and taste like the real thing. We can, by a little flavoring, make them taste like goose or duck eggs, of course altering the size. They will keep for years. That one you have eaten was nearly a year old. They never spoil or become rotten, and, being harder and thicker in their shells, they will stand shipping better than real eggs. Oh, it's a big thing, and capable, I suppose, of being brought to still greater perfection. One of my employes here insists that if I go to work at it I can invent a machine which will run the eggs into an incubator and hatch out spring chickens."—*N. Y. Sun.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

The full-blooded Indians of Indian territory make their bread of pounded corn meal and beans, and flavor it with lye.

All the sycamore trees now in Scotland have sprung from a little tree which Mary Stuart brought from France and planted in Holyrood.

An idiot of the religious sort in Wisconsin has his cellar painted and fitted up with flames and demons to represent hell, and takes his children in it to whip them.

An island about three acres in extent, recently discovered off the coast of California is almost paved with the eggs of sea fowl, and the discoverers think that it is the greatest bird's nest in the world.

The Chinese think that white men wear red clothes; have red hair and blue eyes sunk in the head, or vertical or at the back; fatigue themselves on every occasion needlessly, and have the restless curiosity of monkeys.

The wife of the editor of the Sydney *Herald*, a lady of great beauty, personified "The Press," at the Savage Club ball in London recently. The dress is made of white satin, on which actual copies of her husband's paper have been printed in colored inks.

Nearly all the myths as to the origin of fire represent it as stolen from the gods, sometimes by a man. In several of these legends the stolen fire is hidden in wood, whence it may be brought out by rubbing.

Dr. Delauney has tried to establish before the French Anthropological Society the fact that right handedness is not an acquired habit, but a characteristic of the superior races. Savage tribes show a larger proportion of left-handed people than those which are civilized, and idiots and epileptics offer a very large per centage of left-handed individuals. After this statement it was ungallant in the Doctor to say that there are more left-handed women than men.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, SEPTEMBER 13, 1883.

METHODIST UNION.

Since the vote which settled the union question, and which united upwards of 150,000 Methodists in Canada into one evangelical body, was decided in Belleville last week, the United Methodist Conference has been sitting in the same city, and has done much towards arranging the field and work for the future guidance of the Church. The members have been working very harmoniously together, so far, and no doubt will continue to do so until their labors are completed. The different pastors will work on as at present until the end of this conference year, at which time the "union of members" will take place. The following are the new Conferences appointed for Ontario and Quebec, and the relative strength of the different denominations at the present time :—

LONDON CONFERENCE.

	Circuits.	Effective Ministers.	Superan. Min.	Members.
Canada Methodists...	84	111	16	13,896
Methodist Episcopal..	34	44	7	4,129
Primitive Methodist..	12	12	5	1,151
Bible Christian.....	10	10	2	1,018

GUELPH CONFERENCE.

Canada Methodists...	97	117	13	15,481
Methodist Episcopal..	15	18	3	2,034
Primitive Methodist..	12	13	2	1,038
Bible Christian.....	8	8	1	1,210

HAMILTON CONFERENCE.

Canada Methodists...	83	98	26	14,630
Methodist Episcopal..	29	43	7	2,034
Primitive Methodist..	8	8	1	807
Bible Christian.....	3	3	0	233

TORONTO CONFERENCE.

Canada Methodists...	154	168	38	19,291
Methodist Episcopal..	25	21	4	3,023
Primitive Methodist..	30	38	8	4,563
Bible Christian.....	10	17	2	2,324

BELLEVILLE CONFERENCE.

Canada Methodists...	87	104	13	14,638
Methodist Episcopal..	30	48	10	6,256
Bible Christian.....	14	15	5	1,509

MONTREAL CONFERENCE.

Canada Methodists...	165	175	27	19,996
Methodist Episcopal..	31	23	6	4,726
Primitive Methodist..	2	1	0	67

WILLIAM MARWOOD DEAD.

A SHORT ACCOUNT OF ENGLAND'S FAMOUS HANGMAN.

William Marwood who died on the 4th inst., was sixty-three years old. He was born in a little English hamlet, a few miles from Horncastle. From his youth he was an ardent reader, and some years ago he was a Wesleyan preacher. He was looked up to by the lower classes as a man of learning; they called him the "Counsel." He started a small shoe shop in Horncastle, Lincolnshire, England, adjoining the churchyard. His neighborhood was known as the "Hangman's Corner." He was soon placed in effigy in Madame Tussaud's wax exhibition, owing to the notoriety he had gained. His appearance was quite at variance with his profession. He was in stature about five feet eight inches, always dressed well and looked to be a well-to-do tradesman. He had dark restless eyes and a beetling brow, a high and expansive forehead. In his career he hanged over 100 persons, among them four females.

THE FIRST EXECUTION

he assisted at was that of one Mr. Horry, who had killed his wife. One of his jobs was the "turning off" of four men at once—four sailors at London for murders on the high seas. He had charge of all the executions in Dublin of the men implicated in the Phœnix Park murders. Marwood, in giving his opinion on hanging, claimed for his "system" a superiortty over any other in the known world. He asserted that the executions which he performed were carried out as

QUICKLY AS A FLASH OF LIGHTNING,

and altogether without pain to the condemned. The culprit, he said, rarely as much as raised a finger; nor was there, save in a very uncommon case, the least quivering of the body. He considered his "system" to be vastly superior to the guillotine, as by the latter mode of death there was considerable motion of the corpse after decapitation. By his "system" we are told, the neck is quickly dislocated, the spinal cord is broken, and the rope is so adjusted around the neck that the fall tightens the cord, the airpipes are thus closed, the action of the lungs ceases and apoplexy is produced, so that the victim is quite insensible, "and, in fact, death is almost instantaneous."

THE MAID OF THE MIST.

Started on Her Perilous Journey Through the Rapids.

FIFTY THOUSAND PEOPLE PRESENT TO WITNESS THE EXPERIMENT.

Niagara Falls, Sept. 6.—Thousands of excursionists have been pouring in since early morning to witness the exciting trip of the Maid of the Mist through the whirlpool rapid. The little craft appeared decorated with flags. The banks of the turbulent stream contain no less than twenty thousand people Several persons volunteered to make the trip on the boat, but the management gave an emphatic refusal in each case. The Maid was towed out from the Maid of the Mist landing by two rowboats, in charge of Charles Weldeman, at 3:10. She started slowly, but soon took the current. A few minutes delay ensued by by being taken into the American shore behind a rock just under the bridge. The collision resulted in the loss of two boards from her hull above the water line. She was pushed out, turned round once, and came head on. She gracefully careened over the first rapids, but then righted, and

WITH FRIGHTFUL VELOCITY

sped on, vaulting over the several ridges of rocks as if she was a duck. When nearly through she turned half round and made the remainder of the trip to the whirlpool stern first. At 3:40 she reached the whirlpool, and is now dancing t lively jig in the great maelstrom. The excitement among the thousands present is at its highest pitch, and the scenes attending the event are indescribably interesting and memorable The fate of the boat is being debated, and her battle with the boisterous waves and currents watched with intense curiosity. It will be some time before the outcome of the experiment and the boat's exit from the whirlpool. Whether she will emerge a shattered wreck or, like her famous predecessor, ride safely through, disfigured but triumphant, is now the absorb conundrum that agitates the thousands of eye-witnesses of her struggle with the elements of Niagara.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Prospect House, Niagara Falls, Sept. 6.—It was a great sight to see the Maid of the Mist ride safely through the whirlpool rapids. It is not over-estimating it to say fifty thousand people were here to-day stretched along both sides of the banks of the Niagara river from point a quarter of a mile above the railway suspension bridge to far down below the whirlpool. Over forty excursions were run in from different points on the railways centreing here. It was a gala day. The railway bridge was packed with human beings. It was rumoured that a man fell off the bridge into the boiling abyss below, but on enquiring of the gate keeper the report was not substantiated.

IT WAS AN AMUSING SIGHT

watching the great mass of people, when all at once a murmur ran along the line, and it was a signal for the stretching of necks, and a huzzah. At 3.40 p. m. the apparently *fac simile* of the Maid of the Mist went under the railway bridge, and rushed madly down the turbulent current, bounding over wave after wave, the angry waters washing against her, tossing her on her beam ends, twisting her round and round, and nearly submerging the little craft. It was an exciting scene, and, quicker than it takes to write, she had passed through the rapids in safety, and was gliding along the Canada shore of the whirlpool, landing in between the hugh rocks. Soon after some enterprising men had shoved her adrift again, and she went safely down the river.

—Very finest quality of Dutch Madder, only a york shilling per pound at Deans' Drug Store.

A portion of the party of capitalists who went on a trip to the Rocky mountains on the invitation of the Canadian Pacific directors returned to Montreal yesterday. They speak enthusiastically of the fine appearance and hopeful prospects of the country through which they passed.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills will be found the best friend to persons afflicted with ulcerations, bad legs, sores, abscesses, fistulas, and other painful and complicated complaints. Printed and very plain directions for the application of the Ointment are wrapped round each pot. Holloway's alterative Pills should be taken throughout the progress of the cure, to maintain the blood in a state of perfect purity, and to prevent the health of the whole body being jeopardised by the local ailments; bad legs, old age's great grievances, are thus readily cured, without confining the patient to bed, or withdrawing from him or her the nutrious diet and generous support so imperatively demanded, when weakening diseases attack advanced years or constitutions evincing premature decrepitude.

The Century Magazine.

Unusual variety and range in illustrations and reading matter and out-of-door quality befitting the season are the distinctive qualities of the September *Century*. A fine portrait of Robert Burns is the frontispiece. It is after a daguerreotype owned by Mr. Edmund C. Stedman and made from a miniature which belonged to the sister of Burns. In the same number is a delightful account of "A Burns Pilgrimage," by H. H., who relates several anecdotes freshly gleaned from the poet's country. A richly illustrated paper on "Cape Cod," by F. Mitchell, transforms that curious hook of sea-sand into a homely Yankee paradise. "Indian War in the Colonies." "A Musk-ox hunt." Of popular scientific interest are Ernest Ingersoll's account of "Professor Agassiz's Labratory," at Newport, with a portrait of Alexander Agassiz, and "The Tragedies of the Nests," by John Burroughs. A timely and valuable illustrated article is Roger Riordan's "Ornamental Forms in Nature." A forcible argument to prove the supremacy of New York over all the other great cities of the world is made by W. C. Conant, under the title, "Will New York be the Final World Metropolis?" And H. C. Bunner, in the "Open Letters" department, talks encouragingly and entertainingly of "New York as a Field for Fiction." The second part of "The Bread-winners," the eighth part of a "Woman's Reason," which will be concluded in October number, the third and last part of Joel Chandler Harris's "Nights with Uncle Remus" is offered, in addition to two humorous short stories: "Our Story," by Frank R. Stockton, and "Love in Old Cloathes," a modern New York love-story, in the quaint style and spelling of three hundred years ago, by H. C. Bunner. The poetry of the number is by Charles de Kay, George Edgar Montgomery, Miss Josephine Pollard, and Miss Susan Marr Spalding; and the verses in "Ric-a-Brac" are contributed by James Whitcomb Riley, Frank D. Sherman, and others.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council for the Municipality of the United Townships of Carlow and Mayo, will pass a By-Law at its next session for the purpose of closing up the Government Road where it crosses Lots No. 21 and 22, in the sixth Concession of the Township of Carlow.

By order of Council.

W. J. HUGHES,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Clerk's office, Carlow, Sept. 3rd, 1883.

COUNTY MODEL SCHOOL.

THE annual session for the training of teachers will commence on September 11th, at 9 a. m. To be admitted, candidates for Third Class Certificates must have passed the regular non-professional Third Class examination. Those who have passed the non-professional examination for District Third Class Certificates (for poor or remote schools), or who have passed the Intermediate Examination, will be admitted as students-in-training for District Third Class Certificates. To be admitted, males must be 18, and females, 17 years of age. Applications for admission are to be sent without delay to

WM. MACKINTOSH, Madoc, } Inspect-
JOHN JOHNSTON, Belleville, } ors.

Madoc, Aug. 28, '83.

BOWEN & ELLIS

REMOVED! REMOVED!

—TO—

DALE'S = BLOCK,

in the premises lately occupied by

PETER SINCLAIR,

where will be found a larger and better assortment of

Groceries.
Crockery,
Glassware,
&c., &c.,

than we have heretofore shown in Madoc.

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Call and see for yourselves.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, Sept. 4, 1883. 333.

THOS. ROBERTS'

CASH

BOOT and SHOE STORE,

WEISS' BLOCK,

MADOC.

Aug. 28, 1883. 332.

BEST GRADES OF

MACHINE OILS,

—ALSO—

CARBON SAFETY COAL OIL,

—AT—

BOTTOM PRICES.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of

AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES

of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine

COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!

for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

WHITE'S

Agricultural Works!

MADOC.

Established - in 1862.

Farmers patronize home industry and avoid the vexatious delays that you have to put up with when you purchase foreign machinery. We are turning out a superior class of

STEEL | AND | IRON | PLOUGHS

for the fall trade. Our

Stove Department

is complete. We manufacture all kinds of

Parlour, Box and Cooking Stoves,

which will be sold at manufactory prices, thereby saving the Retailer's profit. We keep in stock

PURE | MACHINE | OILS,

for engines, threshing machines, and all other machinery.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, August 28th, 1883. 103mg

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a sweeping

CLEARING - OUT - SALE!

of Remnants and summer goods to make room for fall stock. Goods marked down to cost. Call and see for yourselves.

M. McLEAN, & CO.

Madoc, August 8th 1183.

Latest Local News.

No Model School.

At a special meeting of the Belleville Board of Education last week, it was decided to have no Model School in that city this year. Madoc is therefore the only Model School in the County.

The Newer Spelling.

Who says we are not a progressive people? *At least we are* comes from the far north, where they have most advanced opinions upon the mysteries of spelling. The following example of the beauty of the phonetic method, comes from the door of a school house, somewhere between here and the Ottawa River :—

"A neak tie Shochall to be held at Farraday to get bouks Southabel for the sabath scoal &c geats admichen 25 Ladeys freey."

The Brigade Camp.

The 49th Battalion, which went into camp at Cobourg on Tuesday, will be in command of Lieut.-Col. Brown, and the following sub-ordinate officers :—Majors Geo. H. Boulter, ex-M.P.P., and P. H. Hambly; Captains R. P. Fidlar, Stirling, E. Harrison, Belleville, J. H. Lennox, Melrose, W. S. Volume, Madoc, J. Graham, Sidney, and Jas. A. Orr, Trenton; Lieutenants J. W. Johnson, Belleville, J. W. Arnott, Trenton, C. E. Hart, Stirling, and J. R. Orr, Madoc; Second Lieutenants Wm. Hopkins, Belleville, H. Youmans, Belleville, W. Reed, Melrose, J. M. Farley, Sidney, and H. Ketcheson, Madoc; Paymaster, Geo. H. Gordon, Trenton; Quartermaster, W. L. Hamilton, Belleville; Surgeon, R. Tracy, M.D.; Assistant Surgeon, J. J. Farley, M.D. The following are the non-commissioned officers of No. 4 Company :—Color-Sergeant S. Rollins, Sergeant Sylvenus F. Weaver, Sergeant Robt. Phillips, Corporal F. Morrell, Corporal John Aylsworth, Corporal — Laird, Bugle-Major, James C. Vannorman; Bugler, Thos. H. Scott; Quartermaster-Sergeant J. Stewart.

The following is the strength of the respective corps that are detailed for drill this year :—3rd Regiment Cavalry, total muster, 142; Kingston Field Battery, 80; Durham Field Battery, 80; 40th Battalion, 368; 46th Battalion, 278; 47th Battalion, 458; 49th Battalion, 278; 57th Battalion, 278.

Domestic Unpleasantness.

The Holland family, of Stirling, or at least that portion of the family comprised in husband and wife, do not appear to live in that "unity of spirit" so essential to domestic happiness. The wife makes out the following bill of grievances against her leige lord in the last issue of the *News-Argus* :—

SIR,—In your issue of the 31st ult., I noticed a paragraph signed by Mr. Wm. Holland, which will, I am certain, admit of some correction. He said I had left home without any just cause. Now, Mr. Editor, I will leave it to you to decide. In the first place he held my hands in his and pounded my breast until it was black and blue, and then tramped on my feet. I then went to the barn, and he followed me. When I was coming out again he fastened my hair in the barn door and went away. I struggled until I got free, which was not without some trouble. He then came back and tried to compel me to fasten the door again, which I would not do, and then he pushed me backward over the bars. I then went to the house intending to change my dress and go to some neighbor's. He followed, and was determined I should not go. I started and he came after me, and tried to drag me to the house. Then I began to scream, and he put his hand over my mouth and dragged me into the house. Now, I think that was cause enough, although I have not left my home, nor have I any intentions of so doing, as I am unable to work, which was the cause of so much trouble.

Everythings.

—There will be no REVIEW next week.

—No. 4 company went into camp this week with the full complement of 3 officers and 42 non-commissioned officers and men.

—The Sioux Lacrosse teams, senior and junior, have been invited to play at a tournament at Belleville some time this fall.

—The Stirling *News-Argus* came out in blue ink last week. What did the editor mean by such a display.

—A picnic held at Trenton on Thursday, under the direction of Father Walsh, netted the handsome sum of $2,400.

—The *News-Argus* says No. 4 Co., 49th Batt., assembled in the armory, Stirling, on Saturday last. We think hardly.

—Mr. T. Roberts opened his new boot and shoe store to the public on Saturday last. He reports business as being unusually satisfactory.

—It is reported that the cause of the recent cold weather was the fact that Mr. Thomas Scott came out a few days ago wearing a heavy fur cap.

—The Industrial Exhibition opened at Toronto on Monday, and will continue until the 22nd. Quite a number of our citizens purpose attending during next week.

—A number of Italian navvies enjoyed themselves and amused a crowd of onlookers on Monday afternoon by indulging in a stag-dance on the sidewalk opposite Moore's shoe shop.

Union Services.

Two of the leading preachers of the Canada Methodist and Episcopal bodies will occupy the Methodist pulpits in this village next Sunday, when union services will be held. In the morning at 9:30 o'clock, a love feast will be held in the C. M. Church, after which Dr. Stone, of the M. E. Church, Hamilton, will preach. In the afternoon at 2 o'clock, a children's meeting will be held in the M. E. Church, to be addressed by Drs. Stone and Sutherland. In the evening, at 6:30, Rev. Dr. Sutherland, of the C. M. Church, will preach in the M. E. Church. All are cordially invited to attend these union services.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met according to adjournmet, on Saturday the 8th. All the members present.

On motion the petition of Mr. W. McCallum and others was laid over until the Tudor Council take some action in the matter.

The sum of $2 was paid E. H. Bristol for gravel.

The resignation of Mr. Hugh Ketcheson, as Road Surveyor, was accepted.

On motion of Messrs. English and McKinnon, the Road Surveyor was paid his account $65, he to finish any work commenced by him.

On motion of Messrs. English and McKinnon, it was decided to have no Road Surveyor for the balance of the year.

The REVIEW account, printing to date, $31.40, was ordered to be paid.

The following applications from Trustees for school grants were made :—

School Section No.	13	$300 00
"	" 19	244 00
"	" 14	329 78
"	" 3	349 89
"	" 17	90 00
"	" 5	310 00
"	" 8	150 00
"	" 4	225 00
"	" 9	250 00
"	" 6	255 00
"	" 16	265 00
"	" 12	225 00
"	" 2	320 00
"	" 7	280 00
Union S. S. No. 2,	Elzevir	37 81
"	" 3 "	114 40

John Fraser was paid $3.50 for road scraper on his road beat.

On motion of Messrs. Broad and Thompson $50 were granted to Harkles Rollins to assist him to get out on main road, he agreeing to work for $1.25 and $2.00 for self and team per day. The work tobe under the supervision of the Reeve and Deputy.

Council adjourned to second Monday in November.

St. Nicholas for September.

St. Nicholas for September is a bright and breezy Autumn number, which Louisa M Alcott opens with a charming story of child-life entitled "Little Pyramus and Thisbe," telling how a boy and girl became great friends through a hole in the wall. "Tom, Dick, and Hirry, in Florida," shews us many pictures of the odd things they saw and the curious adventures they had. "Lost in the Woods" is a graphic account of the remarkable adventures of Lorre children, who for more than a week last summer wandered through the forests of nothern Michigan, and were vainly sought by miners from the "Allonez," "Calument and Hecla," and neighboring mines, over thirtien hundred men at one time joining in the search. The children through all their hadships had not lost heart, and when eventually found were bravely following out the plan which was bringing them safely home.

The "Work and Play" department contains the first half of a profusely illustrated article on "The Playthings and Amusements of an Old-fashioned Boy," who lived when boys had to make their own toys or go without. Modern boys will be able to get many hints from his clever contrivances. "Tinkham Brothers," and "Swept Away" continues to grow in interest, and there are three entertaining chapters of Harry M. Kiefler's "Recollections of a Drummer-boy."

Sarah Orne Jewett, Aunt Fanny, and Celia Thaxter contribute each a poem, and there are, in addition to a usual quota of stories, sketches, and verses, illustrations by Sandhvm, Blum, Reinhart, Champney, Birch, Culmer Barnes, Rose Mueller, Jessie McDermott, W. H. Drake, De Cost Smith, and many others.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 65	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 43	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 70	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 00	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	6 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 00	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 37	to	0 40
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 65	to	0 90
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 20
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 16
Flour, per bbl	4 75	to	5 00
Sheepskins,	0 30	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 20

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

—Finest quality Madras Indigo, only one dollar per pound, at Dean's Drug Store. 329 2m,

—The Seasons' Dye Stuffs of fine quality and cheap, have arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

FARM FOR SALE.

PART of lots 11 and 12, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing about 88 acres, a portion of which is in the corporation of the village of Madoc, all cleared but about 12 acres, which contains valuable mixed timber. Would make a valuable dairy farm. Terms moderate. Apply to A. F. Wood, Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN BAILEY

Madoc, August 14th, 1883. 330-2m.

—Madder, Alum, Madder Compound, Indigo and Indigo Compound, sold at cheaper rates by the single pound than anywhere in the county, at Deans' Drug Store.

—Coal Oil at G. A. Rollins.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "MRS. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(3 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

A LARGE STOCK OF

Rixford's Celebrated

SCYTHES

just to hand at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, July. 1st, 1883.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

STELLA;
OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

CECILY'S SOLITARY WALKS.

They were walking side by side now in the direction of the park. Cecily was quite cool and self-composed, and unconcerned; Mrs. Finch was trembling with rage and spite. She was, moreover, considerably out of breath with trying to keep up with her companion's pace; for Cecily amused herself by walking fast, and her long steps carried her over the ground faster than Mrs. Finch could, with due regard to dignity, follow her.

"If I were to tell Mr. Allingham the way you spend your mornings, Miss Cecily, you would find yourself in a pretty scrape."

"You are welcome to tell him anything you like. As there is nothing to tell, it will be a pleasant exercise for your inventive genius."

"I could put him up to several things if I chose," said Mrs. Finch, threateningly.

Cecily turned round upon her sharply.

"Good gracious, woman! what are you harping upon! Do you want me to bribe you?"

"I never was so insulted in my life!" cried out Mrs. Finch, indignantly. "How dare you talk about 'bribing,' and calling me woman, too!"

Cecily laughed.

"Does that offend you? I thought we were all women. Well, I won't say it again if it hurts your feelings. But I will give you a piece of advice, and that is, to mind your own business, and leave me alone."

For Cecily could be bold enough when the instinct of self-preservation was aroused. As to Mrs. Finch, she then and there vowed her destruction.

From that hour she watched Cecily more assiduously than ever. But Cecily had the advantage of knowing it, and she gave up her solitary walks—by daylight, at least—and Mrs. Finch was not able, for all her efforts, to find out anything further against her.

It was some few days later that Mr. King sent one day for his youngest granddaughter into his library.

She found that Norman was with him, and from the young man's disturbed and gloomy face, she knew that Mr. King must have said something unpleasing to him.

Norman cleared his brow with an effort at her entrance, and drew forward a chair for her.

"I have been telling Norman that your wedding day must be settled, my dear," said Mr. King, not unkindly.

Cecily gave an involuntary start; but cast her eyes down meekly, and answered:

"Yes, grandpa."

"I am getting an old man, and I should like to see you settled before I die."

"I am sure I hope that may not be for many a long day, sir," said Norman heartily; whilst Cecily only said again:

"Yes, grandpa."

"Well, well—I don't know; I'm afraid my life is not very good, but still, we never know these things. Shall we make the wedding-day this day month?"

Cecily again murmured "Yes," with dutiful submission; and Mr. King thought in his own mind, that she was stupidest girl he ad ever known.

"There; go then, now, both of you," he said, taking up his book again, and almost turning his back upon her.

When they were outside the door, Cecily turned round to her cousin. He was surprised to see how agitated she had suddenly become.

"I am not going to do it, you know, Norman," she said to him.

"Do what, Cecily?"

"Marry you in a month. My mother has not been dead a year. I could not think of being married yet."

Norman's heart gave a guilty throb of delight.

"I will not urge you to do anything you do not like," he said, not venturing to meet her eyes: "but had you not better go back and tell him so?"

"Who? grandpapa! what is the use of it he would only be angry, and he might alter his will. No, we will let him believe it, and he might die meanwhile, and we could take our time afterwards. I should like to have a gay wedding, you know!" she added, half laughing.

Norman looked up at her puzzled. It came across his mind to wonder if she really wished to be his wife. He supposed she did, else why did she not take this opportunity of breaking it off? He did not like either to hear her speak so about her grandfather; it was almost as if she wished for the old man's death.

"You ought to tell him your objections," he urged; "he will think you have settled it, and he will send out the invitations for the wedding!"

"What fun!" said Cecily, and burst into a fit of uncontrollable laughter, then suddenly a gush of tears filled her eyes, and her voice shook and trembled. "I cannot do it—I cannot do it!" she wailed, wringing her hands, and then suddenly turned and left him.

Norman felt absolutely bewildered; he stood still for a minute, half relieved, half dismayed, and then he moved slowly away, saddened and heavy-hearted, feeling acutely that the whole story of his engagement was a mistake. He neither loved nor understood the woman he was pledged to marry, and, alas! he feared that he both loved and understood the sister who, but for his own folly, might have been his by this time.

* * * * *

Now, there lived in the small neighboring town of Loughton a very clever medical man, who had been long in the habit of attending upon Mr. King, of Wrexham. This gentleman was a bachelor, and lived in a small house on the outskirts of the town, and there was a short cut across the fields, which made it barely a mile distant from Wrexham to a pedestrian.

Late that evening, that is to say about nine o'clock, Dr. Graham, happening to be at home and disengaged, heard the loud ringing of the night bell.

It was such a very common occurrence that he was in no wise startled by the loud and noisy peal; somebody, of course, was ill, and had sent for him, he supposed.

"Better send round to the stable, John," he called out to his factotum, who came along the passage outside his sitting-room door at the summons; "I'm sure to be wanted. I'll have the old mare to-night; Thomas can put the saddle on."

John stepped back to the kitchen to send out the necessary order, and Dr. Graham began instinctively getting on his hat and gloves, and reached his thick riding Ulster from its peg behind the door.

Two minutes later John opened the door.

"Well?" said the master.

"I don't think you will be required to go out, sir; somebody wants to speak to you," and to Mr. Graham's intense surprise, a very pretty young lady, with only a light cloak flung over her evening-dress of black gauze, was ushered into the room.

CHAPTER XIX.

HER GRANDFATHER'S LOVE.

Cecily was playing a very difficult game. Like most people who forsake the straight roadway of truth and honesty, and who betake themselves to the tortuous paths of deceitfulness and double dealing, there were times when she was bewildered, even in her own mind, as to the dangers and uncertainties which surrounded her.

No one had seen her slip out of the house after dinner, on her way to Dr. Graham's house, nor did any living soul ever know what it was that the tall young lady in evening dress had to say to the old doctor. In his own mind, although he answered her questions civilly and to the best of his powers—and although he was, even at his discreet years, somewhat impressed by the graceful girl, with her winning manner and her anxious and interested looks — Dr. Graham never quite settled satisfactorily to himself what it was that had made Mr. King's granddaughter pay him the furtive evening visit. He never knew whether the anxiety of affection or the workings of the basest self-interest had prompted her close and searching questions concerning the state of her grandfather's health, and he was a little ashamed afterwards that, being so overcome by the novelty and charm of the situation, he had been taken off his guard, and had answered her questions more fully and more unreservedly than he had felt it quite right to do.

As to Cecily, she went home with glittering eyes, and a smothered excitement of manner, which she had some difficulty in concealing.

Long that night she paced up and down the narrow limits of her little bedchamber, think over what she had determined upon doing.

Once, stopping suddenly short before her dressing-table, she caught sight of her own face in the glass; there was a hard, fixed look of malignant triumph upon it, that involuntarily made her recoil from her own image.

"What am I going to do?" she said, to herself, shudderingly. "What name would any one give this thing I am thinking about?" And then she laughed aloud to herself. "Pooh! what a goose I am! After all, I am doing him no harm! He has heart-disease, the doctor says, at any moment he may drop down dead. He is an old man; he has lived his life; he is quite prepared to die; he will not live a couple of months at the most, in any case—is that my fault?—and a week sooner or a week later, what can it matter in such a case? Dr. Graham said—he said—that any sudden shock—any disappointment — any little trifle to upset him——"

And then she stood still suddenly, and held up both hands to her head, and was silent; for there are some things that are best unwhispered even in the remotest depths of our own hearts. After that Cecily jumped into bed, pulled up the clothes round her head and slept as soundly and as sweetly as any child of three year old. The next best thing for one's peace of mind to having a good conscience is certainly to have none at all.

The next morning Cecily met Norman on the stairs, on her way down to breakfast, and laid a detaining hand upon his arm. she did not notice that there were dark rings round his eyes, and wearied and care-worn lines upon his face. Mr. Allingham certainly had slept neither soundly nor sweetly.

But Cecily did not see these tokens of distress in her cousin's countenance, because her own was cast down becomingly and modestly.

"Norman," she said, with a pretty hesitation of manner, "I am sorry for what I said to you yesterday—about—about our marriage."

Norman laid his hand kindly upon hers. His conscience smote him often at times for his coldness of heart to the girl to whom he stood plighted, and who loved him—for of course she loved him!

"My dear," he said, "we all say foolish things at times. Tell me what it is you wish."

"I have been thinking, Norman, that our grandfather has been very good to us; it would be wrong and ungrateful not to do as he wishes; and if—if he has set his heart upon seeing us married soon, why—why——"

She paused, stammering and confused, as was natural and maidenly.

Norman's heart gave a great leap, and then sank down cold and sick within him; but he grasped her hand closely, and spoke out bravely.

"You are quite right; we will do as he wishes. We ought to consider him—it is our duty. You are a good girl, Cecily. I do believe that it will be a real joy to the old man to have this—this matter settled; and Cecily, I give you my word of honor I am not insensible to your sweet, yielding temper, and to the effort you have made to speak this to me It shall be the object of my life," he said, solemnly and earnestly, "to make you a good and devoted husband."

Norman spoke from his heart, gazing fixedly and gravely into her face. Never had he been more in earnest—never had he resolved more determinedly to fulfill to the very last letter the words he was speaking to this girl, whom he believed himself to be unconsciously wronging.

But she should never find it out. Never, he told himself—never as long as life last ed!

Judge, then, of his surprise and bewilderment, when Cecily's only answer was a smile of such intense amusement, that it rippled up uncontrollably all over her face in a mood of suppressed merriment! He dropped her hand, and felt deeply disappointed. He had spoken from the depths of his soul to her, and she seemed to consider it as a good joke! Would he ever understand this girl, or have one sympathy in common with the woman who was to be his wife!

After all, it was Stella, and not Cecily, whose task it was to tell the old man that he was to have his own way about the marriage that was his darling object.

Stella, who stood behind his chair white and fixed, as though she were speaking her own death warrant, and said to him, tremblingly:

"Grandpapa, they have told me to tell you that—that——"

"You are strangely timid, Miss Stella!" said Mr. King, irritably, twisting himself round in his chair to look at her. "What are you stammering and stuttering for? and why do you stand behind me as if I was an ogre? and who are *they*, pray?"

"How am I to answer three questions at once, grandpapa?" cried Stella, with a touch of her old sauciness, and a little laugh that even to the old man's ears sounded hollow and unreal. He drew her round to the front of his chair, and she knelt down by his side.

"Is it Norman and Cecily whose business you are upon, Stella? I suppose they were afraid to speak themselves."

She rested her elbow on the arm of his chair, and shaded her face with her hand.

"They wished me to tell you—the marriage shall be as soon as you like."

He was silent for half a minute; then he sighed contentedly.

"Thank Heaven!" he murmured, fervently, "I shall see it before I die, and I shall have done justice to your father's child; for I was harsh to him, Stella—very harsh. May Heaven forgive me!"

And then suddenly he took Stella's face between his two hands, and lifted it up, so that she was forced to look at him.

"My little girl, if it could only have been *you!*" he said, brokenly.

"Oh! *don't*, grandpapa!" burst with a cry from her white lips, and the sudden pain and anguish in her face smote upon him with all the force of a revelation.

He kissed her hurriedly.

"But you will stay with the old man, won't you, dear?" he said, drawing her tenderly to him. "We will send Finch away—I hate her—and you and I will live together. We will never be parted, Stella—you will never leave me, will you?"

"Never, grandpapa — never!" she answered, impulsively, casting up her arms about his neck, whilst tears that she could not restrain—tears of pent-up misery and despair—burst forth freely at his words of kindness and affection.

It was a strange thing, this love that had sprung up between the hard-hearted old man, with his crabbed temper and his well-nigh withered heart, and the girl who, so lately a stranger to him, had crept into the emptiness of his loveless old life, softening, and purifying, and melting the frozen current of his soul.

How she had done it was a mystery both to himself and to her. She had never tried to win him; indeed, she had thwarted, unconsciously, his dearest wishes, and yet Cecily, who was about to realize them, was nothing to him, whilst Stella was everything.

"How can any one ever have called grandpapa hard and unkind?" said Stella, to herself. "He has the warmest heart and the tenderest sympathy of any one I ever met."

And Stella, who, poor child! had so little to love, loved her grandfather with her whole heart and soul.

But though he loved Stella the best, Mr. King was not ungrateful to Cecily for her prompt consideration to his wishes.

When he met her at lunch time, he took her hand kindly, and kissed her forehead.

"My dear, I am glad you have consented to let things be as I wish. You know I have set my heart upon this marriage, and you are acting rightly in allowing me to settle the time of it."

Cecily murmured an inarticulate reply: she was rather nervous in her manner, and Mrs. Finch, who was watching her closely, noticed that her hands shook with agitation.

Norman stood by her side and received her grandfather's thanks and good wishes also. Mrs. Finch was certain there was false play somewhere.

"She is playing a double game—I am convinced of it," she said to herself. "Who was it that she met in the Park the other morning? Could it have been Sir Edgar? For I am not such a goose as to suppose it was Norman! I must keep my eye upon you, young lady!"

But aloud Mrs. Finch only said to Cecily, with the sweetest smile, as she took her place at the luncheon-table:

"Let me give you a glass of sherry, dear Miss Cecily, for you look quite overcome; and will you have some chicken or a cutlet?"

"You had better order the invitation cards for the wedding," said Mr. King, cheerily, to her, as he sat down opposite her; "and the wedding breakfast must be thought of. It is to be the 1st of May, Mrs. Finch, so mind you are in time with the preparations. Here is your very good health, young people!"

None of them had ever seen the old man in such a good temper nor in such radiant spirits.

CHAPTER XX.

HOW LILY FAINTED.

The children had all gone up-stairs to put on their hats and cloaks, but Lily lingered still in the school-room. Ostensibly she was putting away the books and slates; but who will blame the poor child that the excuse was but a very hollow one? It was the time Sir Edgar used so often to look into the school-room for five minutes, and for many days Lily had waited, and hoped, and longed for him to come; but she saw very little of him now

Her eyes were full of tears as she slowly and wearily put away the litter of objects that cumbered the table.

"I suppose he doesn't care to come now," she said to herself; "he must be getting quite fond of Lady Honoria, and I ought not to be sorry for it. Oh! no, I could not be so wicked as to be sorry, for as mamma told me, he never could have meant to marry me; but I did not expect that. It was happiness enough just to see him now and then: but perhaps it is better not—only it is very hard to bear!"

The door opened slowly behind her, and Lily turned round with a face radiant with sudden delight—only for an instant; in the next, every ray of pleasure had vanished from it. It was Walter, not Edgar, who entered.

"All alone, lovely Lily?" cried the intruder, with a tone of bantering familiarity that was an insult in itself.

Lily colored deeply, but did not answer. She had already resented Walter's bold and disrespectfully expressed admiration; her pure instinct told her that he was not a good man.

"It is the first time I have had such luck since I have been in the house! Why do you always run away from me?" he asked, coming close to her.

"I have no wish to do so, Mr. Dyson," said Lily, quietly, though she was trembling very much; "but I am afraid I must go upstairs now, the children are getting ready for their walk; I must not keep them waiting."

She moved towards the door, but Walter stood in her way.

"Nonsense! you are not going away just yet; you are going to stay and talk to me a little. Don't you know that you are very pretty? It's a shame of my mother to keep you mewed up in the school-room all day! Why don't you come into the smoking-room in the evening sometimes? You would always find me there alone; I go there directly after dinner, while my mother and brother are hanging over Lady Honoria and her everlasting singing. That sort of thing bothers me, you know. I'm not musical, and I'm not in love with Lady Honoria. I get away into the smoking-room with my pipe. Suppose you slip in there to-night and have a talk to me?"

"I don't think the smoking-room would be at all the proper place for me, Mr. Dyson."

"Any more, I suppose you mean, than the school-room is the proper place for *me!*"

Lily was silent for a minute, then she said, very quietly:

"Please let me pass, Mr. Dyson. I really must go up-stairs."

"You certainly shall not go until you've promised to come to the smoking-room after dinner to-night."

"I shall never promise that, Mr. Dyson," said Lily, firmly, wondering at her own boldness.

If she had had more knowledge of the world, she would have given the promise and have broken it afterwards. But none of the arts of deception lay in Lily's category of self-defence. She was frightened and indignant; but it did not occur to her to use guile or deception to escape from the man who was insulting her because she was poor and friendless.

She made another attempt to reach the door; but Walter Dyson placed himself so directly in her way, that, without a personal encounter, it was impossible for her to get at the handle.

"Mr. Dyson!" she cried, indignantly, "this is most ungenerous, most ungentlemanlike!"

"How pretty it looks when it is angry!" was the insulting reply.

Tears of distress and terror gathered in her eyes, and then all at once she heard an advancing footstep along the passage.

"For Heaven's sake let me go!" she cried, white with terror. "I hear some one coming—it must be Lady Dyson!"

"Then you shall give me a kiss before she comes!" cried Walter, and before she knew what he was doing, he seized her suddenly in his arms!

Lily uttered a faint cry! She was so paralized with terror and disgust that she had neither the strength to resist him or the courage to call loudly for help.

And then the door opened and she saw—not Lady Dyson, as she had expected—but Sir Edgar, erect, and stern, and pale, and for one startled moment, upon the threshold, ere, with a muttered oath, he turned angrily away, slamming the door violently behind him as he went.

Walter Dyson burst into a short coarse laugh.

"What fun! I've shocked the elder brother!" he cried.

But Lily heard him not. She slid from between his arms, as one who has got a death wound, and fell prone at his feet in a senseless, lifeless heap!

Walter uttered an exclamation of annoyance.

"Bother the girl! I hate a fainting woman! What on earth has she got to faint for?—squeamish little piece of propriety—why couldn't she just have a little harmless bit of fun like any other girl? If I had kissed her it would not have killed her! Well, I suppose I had better get out of this; there'll be every woman in the house here presently with smelling-salts and sal-volatile! She'll come to fast enough if she's left alone."

And Mr. Walter, with no further thought or consideration for the unfortunate girl who, by reason of his unmanly and unprincipled conduct, lay now stretched, white and unconscious, on the ground, ignominiously departed as speedily as he could, without attempting to render the slightest succor to the unhappy governess!

Lily lay there still, and motionless, and white, like the flower whose name she bore. Afterward she found it in her heart to wish that she had never awakened from that death-like swoon.

Presently there came a buzzing in her ears, and that battling, choking sensation that accompanies the return to consciousness. And then a voice that seemed to speak to her out of a fog—calling her by name:

"Miss Finch—Miss Finch!" Then more whizzing whirring in her ears, and another dead, still interval of unconscious peace.

After that a violent pricking and stinging at her eyes and nose, which made her gasp and choke. Somebody was holding very strong salts under her nose; her head was being lifted up; and there was a splash of cold water against her face.

"She is coming to now, my lady," said one.

"Sprinkle a little more water over her forehead," said another.

Lily gave a shiver and then a groan; then suddenly she sat up on the floor, and looked bewilderedly about her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The man who produced some little commotion in Washington recently by waking up the servants at the British Legation and demanding aid, proved to be an insane Irishman of the name of Looney.

Army Punishments.

In different sections of the army, various expedients were resorted to for the purpose of correcting [illegible] offenses. What particular shape the punishment should assume depended [illegible] upon the inventive faculty of the [illegible] and Staff, or of such officers of the line as might have charge of the men.

Before taking the field, a few citizen sneak-thieves were discovered prowling about among the tents. These were promptly drummed out of the camp to the tune of the "Rogues' March," the whole regiment shouting in derision as the miserable fellows took to their heels when the procession reached the limits of the camp, where they were told to be gone, and never show their faces in camp again on pain of a more severe handling.

If, while we were lying in camp, a man refused to do his duty, he was at once taken to the guard-house, which is the military name for "lock-up." Once there, at the discretion of the officers, he was either simply confined and put on bread and water, or else ordered to carry a log of wood, or a knapsack filled with stones, "two hours on and two off," day and night, until such time as he was deemed to have done sufficient penance. In more extreme cases, a court-martial was held, and the penalty of forfeiture of all pay due, with hard labor for thirty days, or the like, was inflicted.

One day, down in front of Petersburg, a number of us had been making a friendly call on some acquaintances over in another regiment. As we were returning home, we came across what we took to be a well, and, wishing a drink, we all stopped. The well in question, as was usual there, was nothing but a barrel sunk in the ground; for at some places the ground was so full of springs that, in order to get water, all you had to do was to sink a box or barrel, and the water would soon collect of its own accord. Stooping down and looking into the barrel in question, Andy discovered a man standing in the well, engaged in bailing out the water.

"What's he doing there in that hole?" asked one of our company.

"Why," said the guard, who was standing near by, and whom we had taken for the customary guard of the spring, "you see, comrades, our Colonel has his own way of punishin' the boys. One thing he won't let 'em do—he won't let 'em get intoxicated. If they do, they go into the gopher hole. Jim, there, is in the gopher hole now. That hole has a spring at the bottom, and the water comes in pretty fast; and if Jim wants to keep dry, he's got to keep dippin' all the the time, or else stand in the water up to his waist—and Jim isn't so mighty fond o' water, neither."—*From "Recollections of a Drummer-boy," by Harry M. Kieffer, in the September St. Nicholas.*

A Disappointed and Disgusted Crowd.

About 8 o'clock yesterday morning a man smoking plug tobacco in an old clay pipe walked out of a Michigan avenue saloon with a rat in a trap. He looked neither to the right nor to the left until he had reached the middle of the street. Then he placed the trap on the ground and whistled for his dog. If he had a dog, the animal did not respond, but the public did. In less than two minutes thirty men were rushing to the spot.

"Hi! there! Don't let him out till I get my dog," shouted one.

"Hold on! Wait for the dogs!" yelled half a dozen voices at once.

"Keep cool and form a circle!" commanded a policeman, as he took a firmer grip of his baton.

The man with the trap spread a large handkerchief over it and waited. He was not a bit excited. On the contrary he was as placid as a ship sailing in the wash dish.

"What' did ye ketch him?" inquired a newsboy.

The placid man did not deign to reply.

"What'll ye take for him?" asked another, but his inquiry was treated with the same silent contempt.

Then four or five men came running up with dogs under their arms, and ten or fifteen dogs on foot following behind. There was a fight between a bull dog and a Newfoundland, and there would have been a row between owners had not a second policeman appeared. Order was finally restored. The dogs were arranged in a circle and held by their collars, and the placid man slowly knocked the ashes from his pipe, looked carefully round, and then raised the trap and shook the rat out. All the dogs made a rush, but in ten seconds each and every canine walked off on his ear and seemed to be hurt in his feelings. A boy stepped forward and held the rat up to view.

"It's a crockery rat!" he yelled as he whirled it around.

"Yes, it vhas a groggery radt, and he cost me den centz," calmly replied the placid man as he walked off with his trap.

Women as Clerks.

Of late years the employment of women as clerks has greatly increased in England as well as in France; and in both countries it is generally agreed that the system works satisfactorily. At the Bank of France there are now 160 female clerks, who receive 3 francs a day to commence with, and whose annual salary, after a year or two of service, rises to 1,800 francs; and at the Paris offices of the Credit Foncier, where also there is a large staff of women, the remuneration beginning at 3.50 francs a day, rises in some cases to as much as 4,000 francs, or $800 a year. In both establishments the hours of attendance are from 9 to 4 on 6 days of the week; and the male and female clerks sit in different rooms—the women being super intended by officials of their own sex, and thus enjoying the greatest possible degree of privacy.

Did not Ask.

Baby is very exacting at table. Her mother has, in consequence, been obliged to forbid her to ask for anything. The other day there was a dish of magnificent strawberries upon the table. Baby coveted them with longing eyes. She threw a supplicating glance at her mother, and another at her father, but this characteristic mimicry was unsuccessful. Baby was disconsolate. She uttered a deep sigh, and, leaning over to her father's side, in a way to be well heard, she said: "Papa, tell mamma that I have not asked for any strawberries."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Raising a hue and cry after the French in Annam.

A thief recently stole a boat, repainted it, and then in perfect ignorance came to the place of the very party who had lost it twice.

The August reports on Canadian crops are not very encouraging. The only crops really good universally is that of oats. Fruit is practically a failure.

A boy was tried recently in Kentucky on the charge of carrying a concealed weapon was acquitted on the ground that he was too small to conceal a weapon so large.

England ought to buy out all the French claims in Newfoundland. In a very short time if this is not done, the complications which may arise will be quite formidable.

The cyclone in Minnesota was all over in 15 minutes, yet in that time more than thirty lives were lost and more than half a million of property destroyed. Worse than even a very big fire, by a long way.

BEDAD!—"A riference, is it?" exclaimed an Irish cook seeking a situation when asked by the lady for a recommendation. "An' why should I give you a riference? It is mesilf that's got to live wid ye, an' not you wid me."

The strength of man's tendency to sleep in church was illustrated recently in Lewiston, Me., where a burglar was found in sound slumber in a pew of St. Peter's with his kit of tools scattered around him.

The Missionary Shaw in Madagascar has been tried and acquitted. This, it is hoped, will remove all soreness between France and England. It may, but we are convinced that it won't. The fact is, France has never given a colorable excuse for meddling with Madagascar at all.

A St. Louis butcher has begun a libel suit against his neighbor, who, he charges, declared in the presence of many customers that the butcher sold hog's liver for calf's liver. He claims that his business has been damaged to the extent of $2,600.

There was a competitive exhibition of fireworks at Nantasket Beach, near Boston, a few evenings ago. One of the pieces represented a hive with a swarm of bees buzzing around it, and another a life-like race between two fiery bicycles. A pyrotechnic sunflower was loudly applauded by the Boston visitors.

And now we are threatened with another Poorhouse Investigation in which the sickening details will out-Tewksbury Tewksbury. Wheeling, W. Va., is the new claimant for notoriety, and it is said that the horrors which an investigation will reveal will overshadow anything already made public, or indeed dreamed of.

The great orator Castelar has for the time retired from public life, but in activity in the Spanish Congress are two other famous orators, Senors Canalajes and Martos the latter quite a young man, who is what is called an Alfonist Republican, and occupies about the same position in Spanish that Sir Charles Dilkie does in English affairs.

An English missionary journal makes the following interesting summary: Europe has now a population of 315,929,000 inhabitants; Asia, 834,707,000; Africa, 205,679,000; America, 94,405,000; Australia and Polynesia, 231,000; and the Polar Regions, 82,000; giving a total of 1,455,928,000, being an increase of 16,778,000 according to latest known censuses.

Steel tools sprung in hardening can be straightened in tempering. Hardened steel, when not enough to change the color to straw color or purple, is about as pliable as annealed steel when cold. So pieces warped while hardening can, while hot, be straightened with a hammer, or, better with a screw press, without danger of breaking.

Joel Stoddard, an aged farmer of Tama county, Iowa, was attacked by bumble bees while mowing along the side of a ditch. In attempting to escape he fell on his scythe, nearly severing one of his legs and rolled into the ditch. He lay there helpless for nearly two hours, the bees keeping up their attack on him. It is doubtful whether he will recover.

In a suburban city not very long ago a widowed groom of seventy led to the matrimonial altar a blushing widow of fifty-two. At the conclusion of the ceremonies some one proposed to enliven the occasion by singing. But the feelings of the happy couple may be imagined when the company struck up and sung with the heartiest enthusiasm, 'What shall the harvest be?"

"No, Aunt," said young Folkstone, "I don't get on well at all with Clara. And by the way there is one thing I don't like. I'm afraid she puts chalk on her face." "Oh! that's nothing," replied Aunt Good-wife laughing. "A nice soldier you would make, now, would'nt you? If you can't face powder, George, how can you ever expect ever to get into engagement?"

A stampede of Texan steers in the streets of New Orleans a few days ago made lively work for the police. Several men, two mules, and two horses were badly gored. The number of steers were estimated at about twenty, but, an account says, they scattered over the city so quickly and doubled on their tracks so often that there seemed to be hundreds of the raging creatures at large.

Has bottom been reached in the North-West? Some say so. Others as emphatically protest no. If the actual hard bottom has not been reached it must be very far down, for things have gone down pretty considerably. Even the biggest and most important speculators and William Lawe of other days are pretty shaky. Well, some things need to die in order to live, and very likely the North-West or else the boom is one of those things.

The time for the crowned heads of Europe playing at soldiering in the way of military reviews, etc., has come round. When will the time come when the good sense and inherent appreciation of justice in mankind, who put down all that fanfarade and barbarism in which so many seem at present to take such insane pleasure? It is long in coming, but it will come all the same, in spite of all the Bismarcks, Moltkes and Bonaparates in the universe.

The Chatauqua literary and scientific circle has had a great gala day at the close of the year's work. This, as usual, by strange perversity is called commencement. Dr. Vincent has great credit in this matter. He has been the means of leading thousands to systematic reading and study who otherwise would never have thought of such a thing. Those who want to know all about it had better apply to Mr. L. C. Peake, Toronto, the secretary of the Canadian branch, who will give all information about what is to be done and how it is to be set about. Young men and women, go in for a four years' course of systematic reading.

The "boy preacher" the other day, among other things said that Jonathan Edwards said there were children in hell "a span long." We would like to see Mr. Harrison verify that statement by giving chapter and verse in Jonathan Edwards' words to that effect. Till this is done, it may be as well to receive the statement with a considerable amount of reservation. We would not like to say that it is not true, still it is in the last degree unlikely, and seems merely a bit of sensational, and not very reliable quoting. Mr. Harrison please give the reference.

It is generally very dangerous to preface a good story by saying "I am going to tell you one of the very best things you ever heard in your life," but in this case I am not afraid to venture even that. An English traveller in Ireland, greedy for information, and always fingering the note-book in his breast pocket, got into the same railway carriage with a certain Roman Catholic archbishop. Ignorant of his rank, and only perceiving that he was a divine, he questioned him pretty closely about the state of the country, whiskey-drinking, etc., etc. At last he said, "You are a parish priest yourself, of course?"

His Grace drew himself up. "I was one, sir," he answered with icy gravity.

"Dear! dear!" was the sympathizing rejoinder; "that accursed drink, I suppos!"

Some who profess to know, say that they are convinced the Queen will outlive the Prince of Wales. No one, it is affirmed, who has ever passed successfully through the crisis of typhoid fever of such a malignant type as that by which the Prince was assailed, is ever physically himself again. It is added that the Prince is fully aware of this himself, and, as a consequence, is exceedingly careful of himself, both as to eating, drinking and all the etcetcras. It is quite probable that there may be some truth in this, but it is to be hoped the coloring is darker than the facts will justify.

The House of Lords has thrown out the bill for the abolition of pigeon shooting as a sport. This is greatly to be regretted, for a more disgusting, discreditable and cruel sport than the one referred to could not be named. It is simply a thing fit for barbarians and brutes, and the lords in seeking to perpetuate the infamy have done anything rather than covered themselves with glory.

When a troublesome interviewer used to come to Cetywayo during his stay in England he would send word by his interpreter, "The King sleeps." "The King sleeps," thought the Jingo party and those who have all along secretly favored the suzerainty and final annexation of Zululand, when they heard of Cetywayo's death at the battle of Ulundi. They were prepared to sing as of Napoleon—

He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle,
No sound can awake him to glory again.

But Cetywayo is alive and his existence keeps the Zulu, if not the whole South African, problem before the British public still. There is no doubting this, that for a savage, Cetywayo in his days of undisputed sovereignty ruled wisely and well, and it is the duty of the British Government to give him at least their moral support and not by withdrawing their countenance encourage Cetywayo's enemies and those colonial agitators who would like to destroy the King's life and power in order to occupy the country themselves. Between these two sets of people anarchy will reign in Zululand and the Zulus be reared with a taste for blood which will long outlive the factions of Cetywayo's time.

Who keeps up the groggeries in the cities? For the most part the workingmen. Does any one believe that one fifth of these places could exist if all the wages-receiving part of the population were becoming total abstainers? Of course not. One might as well question the existence of the sun at midday as question such a fact, and closing the eyes won't put out the sun any more than lusty denials will prevent its being a fact that hundreds of workingmen in Toronto and everywhere are kept on the very verge of starvation and at the beck and call of employers, simply because of their improvident and dissipated habits. They might be the most independent and influential section of the community. Why are they not? The tavern keepers can tell, and they themselves might. If we could only manage even to provoke them into giving up drinking it would be a great thing, and it has too great a regard for their welfare to seek the favor of any by concealing or distorting the facts. If people, instead of suspecting this one and that of writing about them, and abusing those who, as likely as not, have nothing to do with the matter, would only sweep before their own doors and try to avoid becoming wasteful sots, it would be a great matter. We know right well and rejoice in the fact that many working men are as sober, upright and intelligent members of the community as could be desired. But that there are too many others the reverse needs no witchcraft to discern. If any one desires the evidence he has but to look round.

Plantation Philosophy.

A man ken hide de fack dat he's smart
but he kaint hide de fack dat he is a fool.

Dar's suthin' almos' sorrowful 'bout a ole man wid black hair. Gray hair is so nachul wid ole age dat de ole man what ain't got it seems ter hab been cheeted outen his plumage.

De man what tried ter do too much fur you at de dinner table, is wus dan de man what doan do enough. Let a pusson alone an' he'll hep hisse'f, but keep er insistin' on him ter eat an' arter awhile he thinks dat ef he doan eat more den he wants yer'll think dat de cookin' doan suit him. De greatest ob all perlitenessis ter let a man ack nachul.
—*Arkansas Traveller.*

They say that Mr. Jefferson has grown into a deep aversion for the character of *Rip Van Winkle*, and dislikes to play it.

WITTY AND OTHERWISE.

A dead-beat—The defunct tramp.

Strictly plain—The Western prairies.

At a stand still—The Pea-nut business.

The crew-cial test—An eight-oared boat race.

A Dry Spell—S-a-h-a-r-a. Spellbound—The Dictionary.

You can't count votes honestly by electric light.

Love laughs at locks—particularly if they are red.

A man with water on the brain should wear a plug hat.

Song of the Western Union—"Never mind the wire-fare."

After a bill is settled you can enjoy the rest that follows payin'.

A poker party—The ragpicker. The dentist's motto—Too thin.

Soap was first mentioned by Pliny, which proves that it's an historical lye.

A young man biting his mustache is a case of "down in the mouth."

Always out of order—Twenty-two letters of the alphabet.

It must be a poor singer who can't make "board" from the "timbre" of his voice.

When people are compelled to use snuff, they certainly are put to the pinch.

Watering the stock of a leather-making company is a new form of hide-draulics.

The young woman who eloped with an unknown man was reported as Mr. -ously missing.

Mr. John L. Sullivan belongs to the Concord School of Philosophy. At any rate, there is peace and concord when he is around.

"Pa, rogues always fall out at night." "At night? How do you know that?" "Because, pa, when rogues fall out, honest men get their dews."

The difference between a bakery and a printing office lies in the fact that in the former the pie is formed, while in the latter occasionally the form is pied.

"I need have no more fears from that quarter," is what the storekeeper remarked as he threw the counterfeit twenty-five-cent piece in the fire, which had come back to him several times.

The young poet who is ambitious to rush into print should remember that, although his genius may be unquestioned, his verses will never have a good run without their feet are perfect.

Lake Moosehicmaguntic jocknahmakantajus, in Maine, is pronounced a popular summer resort. And we should think that was the only way it could be pronounced. Another resort in that state is Mattoloonkpatpziscookeagjibbowacktogubosseripgaggwamunk, but very few persons resort to the task of spelling it.

Music at home (the egotism of genius)—Eminent violinist: "Dell me—who is dat liddle pald old chendleman viz iz vite viskers and zo bince-nez, looking at ez bigchurs?" Hostess: "It's my Uncle Robertson. I am grieved to say he is quite deaf!" Eminent violinist: "Ach, I am zo zorry for him! He yil not pe aple to hear me blay ze vittle!"

An old Vermont farmer rather took the census man aback the other day. The census man asked him if he was married. "No, I beant," was the reply. "Childless, then, I suppose," going to make the entry. "Wal, no—not exactly," replied the veteran. "I hev got forty-two on 'em." "Gracious!" exclaimed the interlocutor, dropping his pencil; "I thought you said you wasn't married!" "Wall, I ain't," was the reply, "but I uster be."

Much art: "What's that thing?" asked a dairyman, as a chromo-peddlar held up a picture in which all the hues of the rainbow were displayed in reckless profusion, without regard to harmony or correctness. "A cow," replied the smiling art connoisseur, with a show of pride. "A cow?" gasped the milk-handler, "well, that's the first time I ever saw a green cow browsing on salmon-colored grass. Here, John!" he yelled to the hired man "bring me the gun!" but the chromo fiend climbed the fence and made a break for the woods.

"Strictly business:" "Sir," began a stranger, as he walked directly up to a business man on King street the other day. "I am strictly business." "So am I." "Good! I believe every man should furnish money for his own tombstone." "So do." "Good, again! I want to raise $50 to pay a stone to stand at my grave. What assistance will you render the enterprise? I want a business answer." "You shall have it, sir; I will aid the enterprise by furnishing the corpse." The stranger hurried of without even mentioning the sort off epitaph he designed having engraved on the sacred stone.

A Japanese Custom.

"The following details," says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, "with regard to the hair-dressing of Japanese ladies may be of interest in these days, and may help to elucidate much of the mystery which always surrounds the meaning of a Japanese picture. In Japan a girl at the age of nine wears her hair tied up in a red scarf bound around the back of her head; the forehead is left bare, with the exception of a couple of locks, one on each side. When she is of a marriageable age she combs her hair forward, and make it up into the shape of a fan or a butterfly, and at the same time decorates it with silver cord and balls of varied colors. This means everything, and is fully understood by the young men of Japan. A widow who wishes for a second husband puts a tortoise-shell pin horizontally at the back of her head and twists her hair around it, while an unconsolable widow cuts her hair short and goes in for no adornment of any sort. These last are very rare. By these simple means much confusion is avoided. A glance around a ball-room suffices to tell the age and status of every lady in the place, and a great deal might be said for the introduction of such a custom into this country."

How He Doubled His Trade.

Mr. Benj. W. Paton, pharmacist, Globe Village, Mass., says that the miraculous pain-cure St. Jacobs Oil, has greatly helped his other business, and the sales of the remedy have doubled in one month. He keeps a large supply always on hand. Officers of the Army and Navy pronounced St. Jacobs Oil to be the greatest pain-cure of the age.

From Mr. EDWARD MITCHELL, Manager of the Bank of Commerce, Hamilton, Ont.

Hamilton, January 18th, 1883.

J. N. SUTHERLAND, St. Catharines.

My Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your favor of yesterday's date, asking my experiences with regard to RHEUMATINE, and I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing it a success in my case, and in heartily recommending the remedy to those suffering from Rheumatism. I suffered for months with that trouble in my right arm and shoulder, and often was unable to use my hand, and at night the pain was frequently so great as to render sleep an impossibility. I must confess that I entertained a repugnance to "patent" medicines, but some of my friends persuaded me to try "Rheumatine," and although it may be true that *I might* have got well without it, *one thing I do know*, that after taking four bottles *the pain took its departure*, and I *have now the full use of my arm*. I heartily wish you unbounded success, as I fully believe your remedy is all that you advertise it to be.

I am, my dear sir, yours most truly,
E. MITCHELL.

It is easy finding reason why other people should be patient.

J. E. Kennedy, dispensing chemist, Cobourg, says that no blood purifier that he has ever handled has had such a large sale as Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds, "in no case have I heard a customer say ought but words of highest praise for its remedial qualities. (31)

Art may err but nature cannot miss, therefore the natural Hair Restorer—Carboline—cannot fail to prove a blessing to those whose hair may be scant and falling out.

Disparage and depreciate no one; an insect has feeling and an atom a shadow.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increasing sales; as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits." It is the grand specific for diseases of Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 25,000 bottles have been sold, during the last three months. (34)

Hungry and restless, that is what we all are, until He takes us up and feeds us.

There is no remedy known to medical science that is more positive in its effect, to cure Cholera Morbus, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, and all Bowel Complaints than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. (35)

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to talk of you as they please.

HOW THEY DO IT.—So-called respectable people would hesitate considerably before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggiest everywhare. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

It is no small fault to be bad, and seem so; it is a greater fault to seem good, and not to be so.

It is a fact that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has more well-earned testimonials of praise for its virtues in curing Cholera, Colic, Cholera Infantum, Dysentery, etc., than all other remedies of that class combined. It will stand investigation. (36)

Education begins the gentleman, but reading, good company and education must finish him.

The colors of the Triangle Dyes are so beautiful, and their use so simple, they lead the dye market of the country. 10 cents.

In thy book, O Lord, are written all they that do what they can, though they cannot do what they would.

Age should always command respect. In the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does, for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic and all Bowel Complaints. (33)

We should never make enemies, if for no other reason, because it is hard to behave towards them as we ought.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

According to report Patti received $3,000 for three songs at the soiree given by Alfred Rothschild recently.

C. S. Judson, Wallacesburg, says Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, for Summer Complaints is a splendid preparation, and I do not know of a single case in which it has not given satisfaction, but on the contrary have had many testimonials to its efficacy. (32)

The population of France, by the last census, is 35,405,293. The females are in excess by 121,254.

A.P 141

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & Co.)
Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

AMBER SUGAR CANE MACHINERY.

New Paragon School Desks.

M. BEATTIE & SONS, Welland, Ont.

Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for catalogues and prices.

STOCK FARM FOR SALE. THE FINEST Stock Farm in Missisquoi County, Que., situated at Dunham, consists of 500 acres. Sugar Bush of 2,000 Trees, 100 acres in Woodland, 150 in Meadow; balance in Plough Land and Pasture. Buildings worth the price asked for the farm. Never failing supply of water. Send for circular giving full description. R. E. THOMAS, Real Estate Agent, 131 St. James St., Montreal, Que.

CONFIDENTIAL.

THOUSANDS of young Men and Women—married and single—through the effects of vicious youthful habits, or excessive indulgence in later years, have so undermined their general systems as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of these troubles being scarcely ever suspected, they are drugged and doctored for everything but the right one. THE HERCULEAN REGENERATION REMEDY is offered as a speedy and certain cure, as hundreds afflicted with every form of disease have been restored to complete health by its use, after all other remedies failed. The recuperative powers of this medicine are truly astonishing, and, in troubles arising from imprudence, its continued use for a short time changes the languid, debilitated condition, to one of renewed fire and vigour. Forwarded to any address, on receipt of price, 1 to Dollars per package—sufficient for one month's treatment.
M. FINDLAY & CO., Box 497 Toronto

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Toronto, 1st Sept. | Ontario, 22nd Sept.
Sarnia, 8th " | Oregon, 29th "
Montreal, 15th " | Dominion, 6th Oct.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal

BLACKSMITHS' BELLOWS,
ANVILS, VICES,
PORTABLE FORGES,
BABBET METAL,
The Largest Assortment in the Dominion

WILLIAM DARLING & CO.,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

PA NT! PAINT!

To Painters and those Painting!

Ramsay's Concentrated Zinc

has three times the body of lead and wears for years. One pound will cover more work than three pounds of best Enclish Lead. Guaranteed and manufactured by

A. RAMSAY & SON, Montreal,

Should be Sold by All Paint Dealers.

A FORTUNE.

Any one who will return this slip to the address below, with 50 cents in stamps or cash, will receive 4 articles worth 10 times 50 cts. which will enable them to make from $5 to $20 per week. Money refunded to any one dissatisfied. Address

JAMES LEE & CO.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

TINSMITHS' GOODS.

TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Pen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—"Davies," "Avon," &c:
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.
For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN,
MONTREAL.

Carriage Hardware

Carriage Lamps,
Rubber Cloth,
Rubber and Leather Tops,
Bob-Sleigh Runners,
Cutter Stuff and Trimmings,
Curled Hair, Moss, &c.

WM. BROWN,

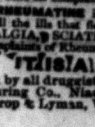
44 and 46 Wellington Street East, Toronto.

Professor Lispinard's

SKIN BEAUTIFIER.

This elegant Medicated Cream is warranted a Sure Cure for all Pimples, Black Spots, Blotches and unsightly Eruptions on the face, neck and arms. It positively removes all such imperfections in a few days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. It will cure the worst case though all other means have failed. For beautifying the complexion it is unrivalled. It makes the skin soft and white, and removes Tan, Freckles, and Sallowness. This is the only preparation recommended by physicians, warranted perfectly harmless and its use cannot be detected. One package last a month. Price, ($1) one dollar. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in plain wrapper, post-paid, on receipt of price. Sole proprietors for Canada. Address,

THE LISPINARD COMPANY
Box 235, St. Catharines, Ont.

SUTHERLAND'S
TRADE

MARK
RHEUMATINE

A THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. OFFICE—O'Flynn Block.

GIRLS WANTED.

THREE apprentices to learn tailoring, also two pants hand.

Apply to JOHN MOUNCEY.

Estray.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, on lot 12, 1st concession of Huntingdon, in May last, a DARK RED HEIFER. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

JOHN BAILEY.

Madoc, August 20th, 1883.

Farm For Sale.

LOT No. 12, 4th concession Madoc, a good farm of 200 acres, of which about half is cleared and in workable condition; well watered, well fenced and for Dairy purposes, excellent. For further information apply to

GEORGE ADDISON.

Madoc, Aug. 20, 1883.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

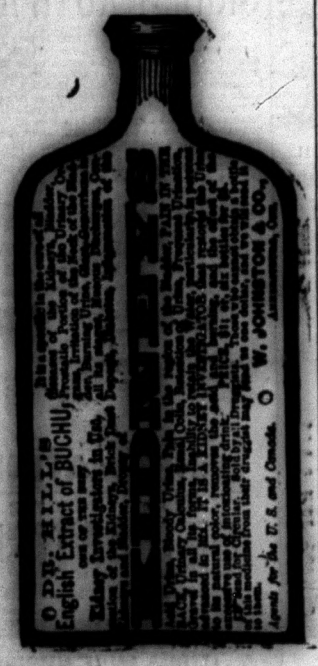
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.



J. H. FORD, PHOTOGRAPHER,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

A call solicited.

FRONT STREET,

Twelve (12) Cabinet Photos for the usual price of six (6) during the next month.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulæ,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision, Wine & Liquor STORE,

Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858, and now carried on by Mrs. Wright, on the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc, who keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of first-class

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY & BISCUITS.

—FRUITS IN SEASON.—

Wine, Brandy, Gin; Spirits, Ales and Porter!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers, also

—CROCKERY, | GLASSWARE, | &C.—

Wholesale and Retail at Lowest Cash Prices.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, June 7th, 1883.

B.B. Casement & Co. Fashionable Tailors. GENTS' FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY. Trading Block, Madoc Ont.

North Hastings Review.

B.B. Casement & Co. Flour, Pottry, Paints, Furniture of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 335. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, September 27, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

Tudor Fall Show.

The annual fall show of the Tudor, Limerick and Cashel Agricultural Society will be held at Millbridge on Thursday, October 4th prox. The following is the prize list:—

Class 1. HORSES.

SEC. 1. Entire Horse, 3 yrs. old or over, first prize	$2 50
Second prize	1 50
" 2. Entire Horse, 2 yrs. old	1 50
Second	1 25
" 3. Span Draught Horses	2 00
Second	1 00
" 4. Brood Mare, with foal at her side	1 50
Second	1 00
" 5. Colt, 3 yrs. old	1 50
Second	1 00
" 6. Colt, 2 yrs. old	1 00
Second	75
" 7. Colt, 1 year old	1 00
Second	75
" 8. Colt, of the present year	1 00
Second	75

Class 2. CATTLE.

SEC. 1. Bull, 3 yrs. old or over.	$1 50
Second	1 00
" 2. Bull, 2 yrs. old	1 00
Second	75
" 3. Bull, yearling	75
Second	50
" 4. Milch Cow	1 75
Second	1 25
" 5. Heifer, 2 yrs. old	1 25
Second	75
" 6. Heifer, yearling	75
Second	50
" 7. Yoke Working Oxen in yoke	1 75
Second	1 25
" 8. Yoke 4 year old Steers, in yoke	1 50
Second	1 25
" 9. Yoke 3 year old Steers, in yoke	1 25
Second	75
" 10. Yoke 2 year old Steers	75
Second	50
" 11. Pair yearling Steers	75
Second	50
" 12. Spring Calf, Bull	75
Second	50
" 13. Spring Calf, Heifer	75
Second	50

Class 3. SHEEP.

SEC. 1. Ram, any age	$ 75
Second	50
" 2. Ram Lamb	75
Second	50
" 3. Pair Ewes, any age	75
Second	50
" 4. Pair Ewe Lambs	75
Second	50

Class 4. PIGS.

SEC. 1. Boar, over 1 year	$ 75
Second	50
" 2. Sow, over 1 year	75
Second	50
" 3. Boar, under 1 year	75
Second	50
" 4. Sow, under 1 year	75
Second	50

Class 5. POULTRY.

SEC. 1. Pair Fowls, any breed	$ 25
Second	15
" 2. Pair of Turkeys	40
Second	25
" 3. Pair of Geese	40
Second	25
" 4. Pair of Ducks	25
Second	15

Class 6. GRAIN and SEEDS.

SEC. 1. Fall Wheat, ½ bushel	$ 50
Second	40
" 2. Spring Wheat, ½ bushel	50
Second	40
" 3. Barley, half bushel	50
Second	40
" 4. Rye, half bushel	50
Second	40
" 5. Oats, half bushel	40
Second	30
" 6. Peas, large field, ½ bush.	50
Second	40
" 7. Peas, small field, ½ bush.	50
Second	40
" 8. Buckwheat, ½ bushel	50
Second	40
" 9. Corn, half dozen ears	25
Second	15
" 10. Timothy Seed, 1 peck	50
Second	40
" 11. White Beans, large, ½ bushel	50
Second	40
" 12. White Beans, small, ½ bushel	50
Second	40

Class 7. ROOTS.

SEC. 1. Potatoes, Early Rose, ½ bushel	$ 50
Second	40
" 2. Potatoes, any other sort, half bushel	50
Second	40
" 3. Turnips, Sweeds, ½ doz.	25
Second	15
" 4. Turnips, Aberdeen, ½ doz.	25
Second	15
" 5. Turnips, any other sort, half dozen	25
Second	15
" 6. Cabbage, white, 2 heads	25
Second	15
" 7. Cabbage, red, 2 heads	25
Second	15
" 8. Cauliflowers, 2 heads	25
Second	15
" 9. Top Seed Onions, ½ bush.	50
Second	40
" 10. Multiplier Onion, ½ bush	50
Second	40
" 11. Blood Beat, ½ doz.	25
Second	15
" 12. Carrots, white, ½ doz.	25
Second	15
" 13. Carrots, red, ½ doz.	25
Second	15
" 14. Squash, 2 largest	25
Second	15
" 15. Pumpkins, 2 largest	25
Second	15
" 16. Tomatoes, 6 largest	25
Second	15

Class 8. DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

SEC. 1. Butter, roll, 3 lbs. or over	$ 50
Second	40
" 2. Butter, Tub, 50 lbs. or over	1 00
Second	75
" 3. Home-made Full Cloth, 6 yards	1 00
Second	75
" 4. Home-made Flannel, six yards	75
Second	50
" 5. Home-made Bed Quilt, patchwork	1 00
Second	50
" 6. Home-made Bed Quilt, Log Cabin	1 00
Second	50
" 7. Home-made Floor Rug	30
Second	25
" 8. 1 lb. Woollen Yarn	40
Second	25
" 9. Pair Woollen Mits	25
Second	15
" 10. Pair Woollen Socks	25
Second	15
" 11. Cake Maple Sugar	40
Second	25

Class 9. FRUIT.

SEC. 1. Best variety of Apples, Five of each	$ 25
Second	15
" 2. Best variety Crab Apples Five of each	25
Second	15

SPECIAL.

SEC. 1. Pair Deerskin Moccasins	$ 50
Second	25
" 2. Pair Deerskin Mits	50
Second	25
" 3. Dressed Deerskin	50
Second	25
" 4. Ladies' Fancy Work	5 00

—Extract Logwood cheaper than ever at Deans' Drug Store.

THOS. ROBERTS' CASH BOOT and SHOE STORE, WEISS' BLOCK, MADOC.

Aug. 25, 1883. 332.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O. R. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Minoridge.

MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on Monday Evening, Aug. 27t, At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART, Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD MADOC.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.

MARY ANN NEWELLS.

Millbridge, May 16, '83. 318-6m

THERMOMETERS

Croquet, and HAMMOCKS —AT— C. G. WILSON'S DRUG STORE, MADOC, - ONT.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK! MADOC.

Banking House! —OF— E. D. O'FLYNN, "O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1883

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY Flouring Mills, MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed.

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

RECEIVING NOW:

Watermelons, Harvest Apples, Pears and Peaches,

Fresh Tomatoes, Peanuts and Lemons,

Hair Oils, Perfumerey, Combs, &c., &c.

We have a full stock of COMMON CANDIES; and our Fancy Candies are altogether of the CITY STYLES.

FRESH OYSTERS now arriving.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Sep. 10, 1883.

Farm For Sale.

LOT No. 13, 4th concession Madoc, a good farm of 200 acres, of which about half is cleared and in workable condition; well watered, well fenced and for Dairy purposes, excellent. For further information apply to

GEORGE ADDISON.

Madoc, Aug. 20, 1883.

CHARLES GREAM, SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER, ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT, GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER, BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates. A. B. DOUGALL. N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK, BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds. GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST. JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS! LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 243

W. H. HASTINGS, SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. OFFICE—O'Flynn Block.

A. F. WOOD, Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company. Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE, V. S., (Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered Member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.) Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to. OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S. DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future. Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Ponthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada, Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop'r. We can start in addition to our already large force 100 Additional Canvassers, and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON, Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

April 12th, 1883. 312

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale lot 22, on the Cross Estate in the Village of Madoc, south side of St. Lawrence street, containing half an acre of land, on which is a good frame house, 24x30, well finished, good frame barn, 12x16, and a good well of water. Terms to suit the purchaser. Possession given at any time. Apply to

JOSEPH MOXLEY, Holloway P.O.

July 25th, 1883. 327-6m

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council for the Municipality of the United Townships of Carlow and Mayo, will pass a By-Law at its next sessions for the purpose of closing up the Government Road where it crosses Lots No. 21 and 22, in the sixth Concession of the Township of Carlow.

By order of Council. W. J. HUGHES, Clerk of said Municipality.

Clerk's office, Carlow, Sept. 3rd, 1883.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $7.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Burreaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S, adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer

CANADA'S PROGRESS.

Her Rapid Strides Forward.

Interesting Statistics regarding our Population, our Manufactures, our Banking and Investments.

The report on the trade and commerce of the Dominion, prepared and issued by Mr. W. G. Patterson, secretary of the Montreal Board of Trade, is now to hand, and contains so much useful and interesting information regarding the commerce of Canada and its expansion during recent years that it demands extended notice. Mr. Patterson, in his production, deals first with the progress of Canada as a whole, and secondly with the growth of the trade of Montreal. With the improvement of trade in Canada Montreal must become a more important centre. It is, therefore, not surprising to learn that the tonnage entering at that port has tripled in sixteen years, and that every twelvemonth shows an increase in its imports, its exports and its manufactures. The statistics regarding Montreal are, however, of minor interest compared with those presented regarding the entire Dominion. It is the more general information contained in the report that interests the outside reader. In the first place reference is made to

THE POPULATION

of Canada. Our population in 1871 was 3,635,024; in 1881 it reached 3,324,810, an increase of 633,341, or at the rate of 18.98 per cent. There are in Canada 513 acres to every person, 503 of which are unoccupied. There are not quite so many females as males in the country.

The high position which Canada is taking as a field for settlement is illustrated by the following statement, giving the number of immigrants who have annually made their home here since 1877:—1877, 35,285; 1878, 40,032; 1879, 61,052; 1880, 85,850; 1881, 117,016; 1882, 193,150.

It will be observed that five times as many people setttled in Canada in 1882 as in 1877. Of course the natural increase in population and the additions by immigration have tended to enlarge the population of our cities and towns. Winnipeg is the city in which the most marvellous growth has taken place. Its population has increased in a decade by 3,213 per cent. It contained 241 people in 1871, while ten years later it boasted 7,985. St. Thomas comes next in the order of growth. Its record, owing to the construction of railways and establishment of manufactures there, is 260 per cent., Victoria, B. C., has grown 81 per cent., and Toronto has grown 54 per cent. Toronto surpasses Montreal in the rate of its enlargement by 23 per cent., the latter city having increased in population by only 31 per cent. in the decade. Of course it is impossible to deal with the progress of Canada without something

ABOUT THE NORTH-WEST.

According to Mr. Patterson that territory contains 600 square miles, or 384,000,000 acres of land well adapted for settlement and cultivation. In estimating the capabilities of the country and the number of people it will hold, he says:—"The population of Germany in 1871 was 42,726,844, spread over an area of 212,091 square miles—the average being 201 persons to a square mile. To show the capacity of the most fertile part of the North-West to sustain in comfort, if not affluence, an industrious people, it has been computed that there would be plenty of room within the 600,000 square miles first mentioned for over 120,000,000 inhabitants—that number being nearly equal to the combined populations of Germany, France, Italy, and Spain, in the year 1871. The area of the United Kingdom is only equal to about one-fifth of these fertile lands; while the extents of Germany and France are, respectively, but little more than one-third. But a different illustration can be presented, which may probably be more readily comprehended by the people of Canada and the United States. The area of the State of New York is 47,000 square miles; the area of Texas is 274,356 square miles, or nearly six times as great as the "Empire State." Twelve provinces, each equal in area to New York, might easily be carved out of the fertile region of the Canadian North-West. Texas has not half the area of the latter region:—the combined areas of the States of Texas, Oregon, Minnesota, Kansas, and Missouri, amount only to 601,402 square miles; while the five largest territories of the union—Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Idaho, and Utah, have but an aggregate area of 563,361 square miles."

As a grain producer the North-West is far in advance of the American Western States. Its product per acre in wheat, barley, and oats is compared with the products of the States in the same staples in the following table, the figures being from official sources:—

	Wheat. Bushels per acre.	Barley. Bushels per acre.	Oats. Bushels per acre.
Canadian North-West	28	40	57
Minnesota	17	25	37
Wisconsin	15	20	...
Iowa	10	22	...
Illinois	8	17	28
Indiana	...	19	...
Ohio	10	19	23

THE FARMERS' WORK.

The following statement gives an idea of the result of the labours of the farmers of the Dominion for one year—the year is 1880:—Wheat—Acres sown, 2,366,554; spring wheat, yield, 12,102,817, bush.; winter wheat, yield, 20,247,462, bush.; Barley, yield, 16,844,868, bush.; oats, yield, 70,493,131, bush.; rye, yield, 2,097,180, bush.; peas and beans, yield, 13,749,662, bush.; buck wheat, yield, 4,901,147, bush.; corn (maize), yield, 9,025,142, bush.; potatoes—Acres sown, 464,289, yield, 55,268,227, bush.; turnips, yield, 39,058,094, bush.; other root-crops, yield, 9,129,320, bush.; hay—acres sown, 4,458,349, yield, 5,055,810 tons; grass and clover seed, yield, 324,317 bush.

In the matter of home-made articles, the products of the home circle on the farm have greatly increased during the last decade.

While the products of the farm have increased, our lumber and fishing and mining interests have been also greatly developed. The ocean, for instance, yielded fish to the value of $16,800,000 in 2882, against $14,400,000 in 1880, an increase of $20,000,000. It is hardly necessary to point out that there has been a marvellous increase in the number and importance of

OUR INDUSTRIES.

Between 1871 and 1881 the capital invested in manufacturing was more than doubled. The number of persons directly employed in manufacturing was increased by over seventy thousand.

Not the least gratifying showing made in this connection is the increase in the average rate of wages paid. But this is only a general statement. Mr. Patterson particularizes and gives special information regarding distinct industries. Thus, he deals with

COTTON MANUFACTURING.

Touching this branch of industry he gives the gratifying intelligence that the following additional lines of production are being entered into during 1883:—Brown sheetings and shirtings, bleached and fancy shirtings, apron checks, nun's stripes, denims, ticks, ducks, cottonades, crotchet and knitting cottons, beam warps for woollen mills, drills, bags, wadding and batting, cheviots, Canton flannels, shoe ducks, pocketings, wigans.

The list of new lines it will be seen is quite formidable. In 1879 there were seven cotton mills. There are now (1883) twenty, which can produce $10,400,000 worth of goods per annum.

In the woollen trade great advance appears to have been made. Referring to the

SUGAR TRADE

Mr. Patterson points out that there are five refineries in operation in the Dominion at present—two in Montreal, one in Moncton, and one Halifax—representing a capital of over $2,750,000, giving direct employment to about 3,500 workmen, and indirectly to over 30,000 persons. It is now definitely stated that the refinery at Woodstock, opposite Halifax, will be in operation next year, with a capacity fully equal to that of the Canada Sugar Refining Company's works in Toronto. To-day, he observes, instead of importing refined sugar, 93½ per cent. of the aggregate importation consists of raw sugar.

THE COAL TRADE.

Last year Canada used 2,524,826 tons of coal. Half of this was imported, and half of it came from the mines in Nova Scotia. No less than 30,000 tons of Nova Scotia coal was used in Montreal during the year. Then there is an increased demand for the coal in Nova Scotia owing to the establishment there recently of iron and steel works, sugar refineries, cotton mills, glass works, and other industries. This partly explains the increase in the output of the province from 688,625 tons in 1879 to 1,250,179 tons in 1892. The following facts regarding

POST-OFFICE BUSINESS

are given: "Ten million more letters and post-cards were carried in 1881-82 than in 1880-81. During the same year the postal revenue has increased by a quarter of a million of dollars, while the post-office expenditure is only a quarter of a million more in 1881-82 than it was in 1880-81. In the three years ended 30th June, 1882, the postal revenue has increased rather more than 20 per cent., and the expenditure only 7½ per cent.; if this relative rate of increase can be maintained the department will be self-sustaining in a few years. The figures of the Savings Bank Department most markedly indicate the prosperity of the wages-earning population, the deposits on 31st December, 1882, being $10,640,642, exactly double what they were in March, 1881; the average amount standing to each amount on 30th June, 1882, was $184, which is an increase of 52 per cent. over the previous year, while the number of depositors has increased 30 per cent.

OUR BANKS.

The following very interesting particulars are given by Mr. Patterson to show how greatly Canadian institutions have expended and prospered during the past quarter of a century. They relate to the banks in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec:

Paid-up capital		June, 1858..	$ 17,588,000
		April, 1883..	54,700,000
Circulation		June, 1858..	7,800,000
		April, 1883..	35,500,000
Banks	$29,300,000		
Government	6,300,000		
Deposits		June, 1858..	9,100,000
		April, 1883..	133,000,000
Banks	$98,300,000		
Post-Office	11,300,000		
Loan Companies	13,400,000		
Savings Banks	10,000,000		
Discounts		June, 1858..	30,100,000
		April, 1883..	160,000,000

It may appropriately be noted here, Mr. Patterson adds, that the progressive enlargement in the import and export trade of Canada has been in even a greater ratio, as shown by the subjoined figures covering a period of thirty-three years.

1850, Imports and exports		$ 40,000,000
1868,	do. do.	130,000,000
1882,	do. do.	221,556,763

The trade in 1881 was larger in proportion to population than that of the United States; while the shipping (in proportion to population) was more than four times as large.

A great deal of other very interesting and gratifying information is given by Mr. Patterson in his report. Enough, however, has been quoted to show that Canada commercially is advancing, and that in every branch of industry her progress is of such a character as to make every man who is loyal to his country pleased.

A soldier in battle should feel as if the whole battle depended upon himself.

One rule he didn't break: In one of Boston's leading clubs two prominent members were discussing the peccadilloes of another member. Said one: "That fellow deserves to be expelled. He has broken every rule of the club, save one." "Which rule is that?" asked the other. "That which forbids feeing the servants," was the reply.

"May I have the honor to conduct your daughter to the supper table?" asked a society gentleman of a lady from the country, who was staying with some friends whom she was visiting in Austin. "May you take her to supper?" was the response. "Why, of course; and you can take me too. That's what we came here for."

How they last; Gentlemen—"How can you afford to sell these rifles for five dollars? They certainly can't be good for much. They won't stand much service, will they?" Dealer—"They will last as long as the man who fires them; what more would you want?" Gentleman thinks "sure enough," and goes off without a rifle.

SCIENCE.

Bricks impregnated at a high temperature with asphalt are being successfully used in Berlin for street pavement.

A curious fact has been observed by Profs. Ayrton and Perry. Soft iron when heated between a red and a white heat ceases to be attracted by a magnet. When soft iron is bent between red and white hot iron, it ceases to be attracted by a magnet.

Not one quarter of the melon and squash seeds planted ever reach the fruit-producing stage on account of the ravages of the squash bug. If this were not so the markets and farmers' tables would be better supplied. An application of whale oil soap in suds drives away these pests. The soap is not more offensive in smell than the squash bug, but it is different and his bugship cannot endure it.

To insure the safety of any one compelled to descend into cesspools or places filled with foul gas it is necessary to lower, by means of a string or wire, a tin pan (or other flat vessel) containing a small quantity of ordinary gunpowder, and then ignite that by dropping live coals on it. After the explosion it is well to lower a lighted candle to the bottom. If it continues to burn it can be taken as a sure test that all danger is removed, and the descent can safely be made.

The Spanish Government, taking a hint from the English proceedings during the Egyptian campaign, have ordered the construction of an armored train of special design for use in war. It is to consist of twenty-six trucks, containing ammunition stores and food, engineers' work shop and telegraph plant; and several field guns. It will be propelled by two heavily armored locomotives, one at each end, and will have a crew of nearly two hundred men, who will sleep on board their strange craft if required.

A new and valuable use has been found for oyster-shells, which until recently were utilised only in making lime. It has been discovered that the shells make a capital foundation for oyster-beds, and within the past two years many thousands of bushels have been used for this purpose in the United States. The oysterman selects a good spot for the bed, and simply drops the shells overboard. This is done in July and August, during the spawning season. The spawn attaches itself to the shell, and in two years the shell is covered with young oysters. These are big enough to seed, and are therefore planted. Sometimes thirty or forty of such oysters are found attached to a single shell. The shells are worth only three-half-pence per bushel when thrown overboard, but at the end of two years they are worth from two to three shillings per bushel, allowing a very good margin for profit.

In the life-saving section of the London Fisheries Exhibition was shown a simple little contrivance for stopping holes in ships, which has been before the public for one or two years, and has during that time has been instrumental in saving more than one vessel from destruction. It is known as J. W. Wood's Self-adjusting Rivet-hole and Leak Stopper, and is applicable to ships, buoys, boilers, torpedo boats, etc. It consists of an iron disk covered with felt which screws on to a rod, at the end of which is a jointed T-piece. Supposing that a shot-hole in a ship's side has to be stopped, the T-piece is thrust through the opening, and the jointed piece put crosswise, so that it cannot be readily withdrawn. The felted disk is now slipped over the rod and screwed firmly as far as it will go and the operation is complete. The disks, of various sizes and shapes, are supplied to the Admirality, and are coming into extensive use in the merchant service. The importance and efficiency of this invention were recognized by the Society of Arts by the grant of their Albert silver medal.

Brain-Work and Food.

The notion that those who work only with their brain need less food than those who labor with their hands has long been proved fallacious. Mental labor causes greater waste of tissue than muscular. According to careful estimates, three hours of hard study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion. "Without phosphorus, no thought," is the German saying; and the consumption of that essential ingredient of the brain increases in proportion to the amount of labor which this organ is required to perform. The wear and tear of the brain are easily measured by careful examination of the salts in the liquid excretions. The importance of the brain as a working organ is shown by the amount of blood it receives, which is proportionally greater than that of any other part of the body. One-fifth of the blood goes to the brain, though its average weight is only one-fortieth of that of the body. This fact alone would be sufficient to prove that brain-workers require more food, and even better food, than mechanics or farm laborers.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

"Yes," said young Symons, "its rather provoking when you get to your journey's end to find the girl you have flirted with on the cars is your laundress' daughter."

CLEAN YOUR BOILERS

Britannia Scale Purger *Saves Fuel, saves Repairs, obviates Danger.*
Glass Lubricators *Save Oil.*
Tube Cleaners *Save the Tubes.*
Belt Fasteners *Save your Belts.*

For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN, Cor. Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

Professor Lispinard's
SKIN BEAUTIFIER.

This elegant Medicated Cream is warranted a Sure Cure for all Pimples, Black Spots, Blotches, and unsightly Eruptions on the face, neck and arms. It positively removes all such imperfections in a few days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. It will cure the worst case, though all other means have failed. For beautifying the complexion it is unrivalled. It makes the skin soft and white, and removes Tan, Freckles, and Sallowness. This is the only preparation recommended by physicians warranted perfectly harmless and its use can not be detected. One package lasts a month. Price, ($1) one dollar. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in plain wrapper, post-paid, on receipt of the price. Sole proprietors for Canada. Address,

THE LISPINARD COMPANY
Box 285, St. Catharines, Ont.

Wm. J. McMaster & Co.,
TORONTO.

Large Shipments received this week of
Scotch L. W. Underclothing,
Arctic Underclothing, Scotch Tweed Suitings, Tweed Ulsterings, Matelasses, and
GENERAL TAILORS' TRIMMINGS.
GENERAL STOCK OF
STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,
Complete in assortment and right in price.
Letter orders solicited.
Samples sent on application.

WM. J. McMASTER & CO.,
41 FRONT ST., WEST, TORONTO.

FOR THE
Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—whenever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impositions, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

A FORTUNE.

Any one who will return this slip to the address below, with 50 cents in stamps or coin, will receive 4 articles worth 10 times $50 use, which will enable them to make from $5 to $20 per week. Money refunded to any one dissatisfied.

JAMES LEE & CO.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

WELLS' WINDOW SHADE CLASP.
(PATENTED 1875.)

Used for holding WINDOW BLIND SHADES without rollers, pins, or cords. Saves blinds, money and patience. Looks orderly and neat. Send for sample, 20 cents. agents' circulars 3c. Orders from the trade solicited. Agents wanted. TORONTO INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., 96 Church street, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

FARM NEAR OAKVILLE.

100 acres; frame house and barn; orchard; never failing stream; soil clay loam; eighty acres cleared.

PRICE, $5,000.

TERMS:—One-fourth cash, balance on Mortgage.

BANKS BROTHERS.,
60 Church St., Toronto.

Ontario Pump Co.
(LIMITED.)
O. R. PECK, President. N. B. PECK, Manager.
J. BRANDON, Vice-President.

Head Office, 1 Victoria St., Toronto.

Branch House for North-West in charge of J. C. TODD, Brandon Manitoba.

Manufacturers of Windmills and Pumps.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE IN OUR WINDMILL.

It is self-governing, and therefore suffers no damage from high winds or blizzards; it is simple in construction, therefore not liable to get out of order; it has fewer friction points, (there being only three,) than any other mill, therefore runs easier, and has greater power than any wheel of the same size; it is not affected by sleet or snow, therefore runs as well in winter as in summer. It is neat in appearance, and an ornament to any residence.

THE FARMERS' FRIEND—OUR GEARED WINDMILL.

Has now been thoroughly tested and has proven a complete success, operating all kinds of farm machinery, such as Feed Grinders, Corn Shellers, Straw Cutters, Elevators, Circular Saws, Grindstones, Churns, Pumps, &c. &c.

The Windmill is very easily managed and very durable, and the work may be done on rainy days or at other times when outdoor work is suspended.

The cost of running is nothing, only a little oil.

We shall have both kinds of Mills in operation at Industrial Exhibition. Come and see us.

One of the many testimonials we have received:—

SHEPPARDVILLE, POST-OFFICE, MAN., Township 5, Range 20, Sec. 24, August 27, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—In reference to how the 14 ft. geared Windmill and Grinder works, am pleased to inform you it gives the best of satisfaction in every particular; the chop is fully as good as any I can get from the grist mill, and in a fair wind it will grind 100 bushels per day, and is just the thing for this country.

Yours very respectfully, R. G. ARMSTRONG.

PUMPS.

We have spent a large sum in procuring the latest and best improvements in Pumps, and we assert with confidence we are making the best Force or Lift Pump to be had either in wood or iron. Our pumps are not equalled for ease of working, durability, finish, and ability to accomplish what is required of a pump.

Our pumps were exhibited at eleven fairs last fall, including Provincial at Kingston, Industrial at Toronto, and took First Prize in every instance.

Send for circulars.

AGENTS WANTED in every county where we are not represented. Further information cheerfully furnished on applications.

Office of Toronto Nurseries, Geo. Leslie & Son, Props.

To the ONTARIO PUMP CO.:

DEAR SIRS,—This is to certify that we purchased from you five years ago, one of your Force Pumps for our well 36 ft. deep. It has been in almost constant use since that time, and we have much pleasure in stating that it is all you claim for it, and has given us every satisfaction. Yours truly, GEO. LESLIE & SON.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Pithy, Concise and Pointed.

THE DOMINION

Fire has devoured the smallpox hospital at Galt.

A project for a zoological garden in Windsor has collapsed.

An old Crimean cannon is going to decay at Windsor, Ont.

Reports of wrecks and loss of life continue to arrive at St. John, Nfld.

The new United Church is to be called "The Methodist Church."

The Provincial Board of Health meets at London, Ont., in November.

Surveys on the Vancouver Island railway are to be commenced at once.

Rev. E. R. Crawford, of Brockville, has been transferred to Winnipeg.

Lord and Lady Carnarvon are the guests of Sir John Macdonald at Ottawa.

Several townships in North Essex are to drained at a cost of $50,000.

The barbers in St. Thomas have been ordered not to shave on Sunday.

Salmon-fishing on the Fraser River in British Columbia this year is a failure.

A lad stole two apples at Belleville, and for doing so was sentenced to three days in jail.

A lodge of Knights of Pythias has been organized at Harrow, near Windsor, Ontario.

A hundred men are engaged rebuilding the Canada Southern slips and wharfs at Gross Isle.

The Dominion Crockery Association has boycotted a Toronto merchant, who declined to join the ring.

A Kingston, Ont., Salvation Army sergeant says the Toronto contingent is a disgrace to the cause.

Christian people in Hamilton are excited over the proposed visit of Mr. Watts, the English freethinker.

The Cromwell line steamer Camosa is a total wreck at St. Shotts, Nfld. Her passengers and crew were saved.

A man at Montreal was recently discovered trying to suffocate a child by forcing mud into its mouth and nostrils.

The temperance people in Essex county are obtaining signitures with a view to the early submission of the Scott Act.

Business at present is dull in Montreal but when the movement of the crops commences things are expected to brighten.

Mr. Sutherland has been made Provincial secretary in the Manitoba Ministry, and Mr. Lariviere Minister of Agriculture.

John Bean, the owner of the sulphur baths at London, Ont., who so cruelly abused his wife, has been committed for trial.

Exports of malt, shellac varnish, and iron ore from the Kingston district have sadly fallen off since the new U.S. tariff came into force.

The cotton manufacturers in session at Montreal have decided to restrict the production by running their mills only four days a week.

The business men of Berlin and Waterloo have presented Mr. Hunt, station agent at Berlin, with $210 and the employes gave him a meerschaum pipe.

A youth named Hillett had an arm so badly crushed by the cars on the London and Port Stanley railway that it had to be amputated close to the shoulder.

Speaker of the Commons Kirkpatrick left for France recently to be married to Miss Isabel Macpherson, daughter of the Speaker of the Senate, at the Paris legation.

Sir Francis Hincks and Sir A. T. Galt recently invited Lord Carnarvon to a banquet, in behalf of the people of Montreal. His Lordship accepted the invitation.

Three white men accused of murdering a Celestial, have been acquitted at Victoria, B. C. The judge, disgusted at the conduct of the white witnesses, expressed his regrets that he was not a Chinaman.

The Levis corporation has accepted the offer of the Dominion Government of $25,000 for the town hall and surrounding property at Levis for a new station for the Intercolonial and Quebec Central Railway.

The first newspaper ever published in what is now the Dominion of Canada was the Halifax *Gazette*, the first copy of which, dated March 23, 1752, is in the possession of Mr. Samuel Green, of the Massachusetts Historical Society, Boston.

At the Methodist Conference in Belleville a resolution to change the basis of union, the effect of which would be to destroy all distinctions between laymen and ministers as members of the District Conference, was ruled out of order.

Wm. Dougherty and Ed. Sullivan, have had a rough experience off Garden Island. A boat in which they were rowing, with all their earthly belongings, upset, and they had to hang on for an hour before being rescued.

The old Tonawanda sawdust boat left the Maid of the Mist landing recently, and safely floated through the Niagara rapids and whirlpool. She several times threatened to capsize but managed to keep her equilibrium, coming out little the worse for wear.

UNITED STATES.

The bishop of Ballarat, Australia, is in New York.

Tobacco and all the growing crops in Connecticut are suffering from frost.

Frank James, the notorious outlaw, has been brought in "not guilty" at his trial in Gallatin, Mo.

Deficiencies amounting to $150,000 have been discovered in the accounts of the Philadelphia gas works.

Several French Chambers of Commerce have protested against the embargo on the importation of American pork.

A Denver paper says that Remenyi, in his concerts in Colorado, is using a violin which was made for him at Greeley, in that State.

Daniel Courtney, an idler, walked into a New York saloon, deliberately shot Thomas Young, a good longshoreman, dead, and made his escape.

Young James Nutt, who slew Dukes, his father's slayer, at Uniontown, Pa., is not to be tried until December. An acquittal is confidently expected.

Detroit is to have a new evening paper, modelled after the fashion of the Chicago *Herald* and New York *Sun*. Its price will be two cents. It will start with a capital of $2,000.

The American rifle team that went to Wimbledon has returned $1,000 of the $2,500 subscribed towards its expenses by James Gordon Bennett. The team's expenses were $3,500.

Nashville is agitating the cent question. The smallest coin in circulation in that city is the five cent piece, and the shopkeepers are beginning to see the folly of keeping out the once despised cent.

The amended liquor law of Arkansas includes cities of the first and second class in its provisions. By a majority vote of the inhabitants the sale of intoxicating drinks may be prohibited within three miles of any church or school house. Women are allowed to vote on the question.

The Germans of Iowa are starting a movement to oppose the woman's suffrage agitation. They say that if women obtained the right to vote they would be under the influence of the clergy, and would take an extreme position in relation to beer and wine drinking and the observance of Sunday.

Prof. Bell the inventor of the Bell telephone, has become involved as plaintiff in some heavy litigation concerning alleged infringements of his patent, in Prague, Trieste, and other places in the Austrian domain.

The Navajo Indians of New Mexico are likely to be well supplied with funds this year. They expect to take 800,000 pounds of wool and 600,000 skins and furs to market.

THE OLD WORLD.

King Alfonso is in Paris.

Three large incendiary fires occurred in Vienna recently.

The monument to Lafayette was unvailed at Paris recently.

Shocks of earthquake were felt at Dusseldorf recently.

Don Carlos is in Venice. He says he belongs to Spain and to Spain alone.

The inquest on Marwood the hangman, showed that he died of pneumonia.

It is reported that M. Thibaudin, the French Minister of War, will resign.

Clifford Lloyd has sailed for Cairo, to assume the duties of Inspector of Reforms in Egypt.

Sir Harry Parkes, new British Minister to China, has arrived at Shanghai and was cordially received.

Sufficient money has already been guaranteed in England to send a rifle team to compete at Creedmore next year.

The Buddhist temple in Java, the largest in the East, was destroyed by falling rocks in the recent volcanic eruptions.

The French are determined to hold their position in Madagascar until the Hovas give them satisfaction.

The Comte de Paris says he did not attend the Comte de Chambord's funeral because "the King of France cannot take second place." He has been notified either to repudiate the expression or quit France.

ARABI PASHA INTERVIEWED.

His Life in Ceylon—Resigned to his Captivity and Studying English.

L'Evenement of Paris publishes the account of an interview of one of its correspondents with Arabi Pasha. After giving a description of the outside of the pretty cottage inhabited by Arabi, and let to him by a rich English merchant of Colombo, who had placed an interpreter at the disposal of the interviewer, the latter continues:—"I arrived at nine o' clock at Arabi's. My card was taken in immediately by a servant, but I was obliged to wait for about 20 minutes before I could see the Pasha. Overpowered by the heat I am sipping my third brandy and soda, when, dragging himself along, my card in one hand, Arabi appears, half asleep yet, but smoking a Levantine cigar. The Arabian interpreter whom I have brought conveys my greetings and tells him that, belonging to the French press, I could not leave Ceylon without waiting upon the valiant soldier who had so courageously fought in defence of Egyptian nationality. While seemingly flattered by the interested compliment Arabi tells me that he makes no merit of his struggle for the freedom of Egypt, that he was but the instrument of Allah. He adds that if fate condemns him to exile he himself is resigned to it in the firm hope that Egypt is marching toward a period of prosperity and liberty that will make her forget the bloody days through which she has just passed." To the interviewer's remarks that England might make Egypt prosperous, and perhaps happy, but never free, Arabi observed: "Events do but obey the law of fatality, God has willed it that the English should become our masters. He has willed it for the welfare of the Egyptian people. Your pen will convey my words very far. As such please to say that by now I have learned to respect the English as the best friends of Egypt. As you know, perhaps, I am learning English; it is my favorite occupation; and my most ardent wish is to obtain of the British Government the authorization to go to London to lay at Queen Victoria's feet the assurance of my devotion." M. Paulhan then asked if Arabi ever expected to see Egypt again. "It would assuredly be a great joy, but if my presence there would entail fresh complications I would by far prefer the sacrifice of my most ardent wish to the good of my country. Abdel-Kader the great emir who so loyally served France, after having so courageously combated her, has just died at Damascus, far from the Algeria he loved so well. If Allah reserves for me a similar fate I must submit to the Divine will."

A reporter who had just done his first boat-race was rebuked by the city editor for not mentioning anywhere that the oarsmen "took water," and replied that none of them took water. They all took gin.

Prehistoric Tides.

At present the moon is 240,000 miles away: but there was a time when the moon was only one-sixth part of this, or say 40,000 miles away. That time must have corresponded to some geological epoch. It may have been earlier than the time when Eozoön lived. It is more likely to have been later. I want to point out that when the moon was only 40,000 miles away we had in it a geological engine of transcendent power. If the present tide be 3 feet, and if the early tides be 216 times their present amount, then it is plain that the ancient tides must have been 648 feet.

There can be no doubt that in ancient times tides of this amount and even tides very much larger must have occurred. I ask the geologists to take account of these facts, and to consider the effect—a tidal rise and fall of 648 feet twice every day. Dwell for a moment on the sublime spectacle of a tide 648 feet high, and see what an agent it would be for the performance of geological work! We are now standing, I suppose, some 500 feet above the level of the sea. The sea is a good many miles from Birmingham, yet if the rise and fall at the coast were 648 feet, Birmingham might be as great a seaport as Liverpool. Three-quarters tide would bring the sea into the streets of Birmingham. At high tide there would be about 150 feet of blue water over our heads. Every house would be covered, and the tops of a few chimneys would alone indicate the site of the town.

In a few hours more the whole of this vast flood would have retreated. Not only would it leave England high and dry, but probably the Straits of Dover would be drained, and perhaps even Ireland would in a literal sense become a member of the United Kingdom. A few hours pass, and the whole of England is again inundated, but only again to be abandoned.

These mighty tides are the gift which astronomers have now made to the working machinery of the geologist. They constitute an engine of terrific power to aid in the great work of geology. What would the puny efforts of water in other ways accomplish when compared with these majestic tides and the great currents they produce?

In the great primeval tide will probably be found the explanation of what has long been a reproach to geology. The early palæozoic rocks form a stupendous mass of ocean-made beds, which, according to Professor Williamson, are twenty miles thick up at the top of the silurian beds. It has long been a difficulty to conceive how such a gigantic quantity of material could have been ground up and deposited at the bottom of the sea. The geologists said: "The rivers and other agents of the present day will do it if you give them time enough." But, unfortunately, the mathematicians and the natural philosophers would not give them time enough, and they ordered the geologists to "hurry up their phenomena." The mathematicians had other reasons for believing that the earth could not have been so old as the geologists demanded. Now, however, the mathematicians have discovered the new and stupendous tidal grinding-engine. With this powerful aid the geologists can get through their work in a reasonable period of time, and the geologists and the mathematicians may be reconciled.

A Hard Virtue.

Forbearance, considerateness,—we need them everywhere we go. Our common imperfections are mutual limitations. They demand self restraint, patience, mutual concession. These virtues are hard, but so are all. These are especially hard, because they are incessant. I will tell you what will help much to make them practicable, perhaps easy. Do them for God. It is God's ends that demand them, which demand these almost more notably than some others. His greatest end is Love. No material or intellectual progress; no prosperity, in church, state, or home; no moral, religious, social or philantrophic interest,—is so precious to him as the mutual sympathy among his children, out of which alone his two great aims can reach fruition. These two great aims are the development of our race and the elevation of our individual characters. Humanity cannot progress, save as we stand closely by each other, heart and hand; our own characters cannot beautify themselves, save as we attain to the unselfish benevolence which is the comprehensive symbol of the divine character. What is hard for yourself then, do for God. Let his love be the reward of your self-sacrifice. He has made self-sacrifice the law of the universe: each thing, each being, depends on and gives itself for the other. The extinction of self is the paraphrase of love. Be sure that in habitual self-constraint, in self-forgetfulness for others' good, in considerateness, in forbearance, in yielding to other's views and wishes so far as conscience will allow, we are both rejoicing and resembling Him. If He should mark iniquity, who should stand? Let us not then! "Let not us judge one another, but judge this rather, that no one put a stumbling-block, or an occasion to fall in his brother's way." So (is it not sweet, is it not manly?) so says the zealous, persistent, self-confident, but self-sacrificing, the, of all men, most manly Paul. And also, "Love is the fulfilling of the law." Wherefore, to go back to his Master for a general maxim, "Have salt in yourselves, and have peace with one another."—*Joseph May.*

During the first few years of this century there lived in England a man named Daniel Lambert who weighed 739 pounds. When he died in 1807 his coffin could not be brought down the stairs of the house in which he died, and the wall at the sides of the window had to be broken away in order to find an exit. He was five feet eleven inches in height, measured nine feet four inches around the body and three feet one inch around the leg.

A gentleman who lately had business in the General Land Office at San Francisco said his Christian name was "Usual." This was thought to be a joke by the Register, but the gentleman gave this explanation of how he happened to receive it: His father was greatly desirous of having a daughter, but as child after child was born to him he was disappointed. When the seventh child was born, his father was compelled to exclaim: "A boy, as usual. I guess he will have to go through life as Usual." Such has proved to be the case.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

THE CHRISTIAN MOTHER.

There she sits, the old Christian mother, ripe for Heaven. Her eyesight is almost gone, but the splendors of the celestial city kindle up her vision. The gray light of Heaven's morn has struck through the gray locks which are folded back over the wrinkled temples. She stoops very much under the burden of care she used to carry for her children. She sits at home, too old to find her way to the house of God; but while she sits there all the past comes back, and the children that forty years ago trippled around her arm chair, with their griefs, and joys and sorrows—those children are gone now. Some she brought up are in a better realm, where they shall never die, and others out in the wide world, testing the excellency of a Christian mother's discipline. Her last days are full of peace, and calmer and sweeter will her spirit become, until the gates lift and let in the worn-out pilgrim into eternal springtide and youth, where the limbs never ache and the eyes never grow dim and the staff of the exhausted and decrepit pilgrim shall become the palm of the immortal athlete.

THE SALESWOMAN.

An American lady who has resided abroad long enough to imbibe foreign ideas asserts that the shop manners in America are the worst in the world, assigning as a reason for this unfortunate state of affairs that the saleswomen "are generally of the humblest origin, and are too ignorant even to appreciate the virtue of courtesy." This is a sweeping assertion, and it is in the main incorrect. Thirty years ago a shop girl might have been looked upon with contempt, because it was only the "woman who dared" who filled any responsible position in public life in this new country; but to-day it is the woman who makes the position respectable, not the position that subjects the woman to its domination, and the best blood of the nation flows to-day in the veins of shop girls. In their ranks may be found the daughters of clergymen, of generals of the army, Senators, and the penniless heirs to a pedigree for which the members of the new dynasty would gladly exchange some of their superfluous wealth. And this lady is on the wrong side of the counter to judge of their politeness. It would probable enlighten her if the shop girl should tell the experience gained on the inside of the counter—of the women who want to buy and can never make up their minds what to get, who tumble a dozen boxes of lace to select one yard of another kind, who question the shop girl about the goods as if she was personally responsible for their manufacture, who cheapen and sharpen and deceive, and reveal their fine ladyhood in a thousand contemptible forms. If the unhappy clerk sometimes looses patience under her multitude of trials, the prosperous woman, whose carriage waits, can surely afford to be patient and forgiving to a sister who has so little and works so hard for that.

WOMAN AS A GUIDE.

There has always been a dim consciousness in man that his relations to the divine—that is, to the ideal side of life—were most fitly represented by the purity and single-heartedness of woman, and that she is in a manner a medium and interpretor between him and Heaven, reversing the Puritan and, so to speak, political idea expressed in Milton's line, "He for God only, she for God in him." Of this dim consciousness the Pythia at Delphi and the Vestal Virgins at Rome were testimony. But woman as a representative of the ideal can hardly be said to have been consciously recognized until Christianity had consecrated the adoration of the Virgin Mother. Since then, although the influence of women as wives and mothers must always be immeasurably and most important and precious, it is impossible to deny that their influence has existed in other forms which have affected the history of mankind. It is enough to name Jeanne d'Arc and St. Catharine of Siena as types of a class that has proved *furens quid femina possit* when her frenzy is of that rare celestial kind which can work itself out in ordered action, and leave its mark in the record of the weighty affairs of men, as the lightning on the river rock. Nor yet is it as wife or mother that Beatrice is the mystic guide of Dante's spiritual life. The Middle Ages, with their sense of the nearness of the supernatural, were of course a period far more apt for such manifestations. The Puritan and reforming religious enthusiasms of the seventeenth century were associated with mysticisms of a different kind, and as to the eighteenth, a Jeanne or a St. Catharine could hardly, under any modification, have co-existed with Frederick II. and Voltaire. Yet the paths of perfection in which good women have walked unsupported by man's arm have not been less thronged since then because they have been more hidden from the light. Not from deserts and hermitages or mystic oak forests have they gone forth to sway battles on the field or councils in the palace, but from inconspicuous homes into hospitals and prisons and haunts of squalid misery and vice.

Elisha's departure: Teacher—"What do we learn by the translation of the prophet Elisha?" Dull boy—"That he saved his funeral expenses." Teacher (severely)—"James!" Dull boy—"That's wot my pa says; he's an undertaker, he is, and I guess he knows. Pa 'lows he wouldn't like to have folks go off that way nowadays."

A splendid player. "Are you interested in athletic games, Miss Fitzjoy?" inquired De Maurice, as he contemplated an invitation to a base ball game. "Oh, dear, yes; I'm very enthusiastic over base ball, especially. What a splendid player that gentleman—Mr. Muff I believe they call him—is. Only the other day I noticed he scored seven in the 'o' column."

One of the peculiar shades: "What a peculiar shade is that! What could you call it?" broke in the young lady, opportunely turning to a passing costume of dark red, which emitted spasmodic gleams of indefinite white as its wearer moved on. "That," replied the elder lady, critically, "was meant, I should say, to represent crushed raspberry upon which the cream had soured."

THE LADY GODIVA LEGEND.

A "Lineal Descendant" Disbelieves The Story.

In connection with the recent Lady Godiva procession at Coventry, England, a correspondent who signs himself "A Lineal Descendant of Leofric and Godiva," writes to the London *Times*:—

"The fable of Lady Godiva's ride is too well known to be repeated here; it has furnished a subject for several artists of fame, both English and foreigners; but Mr. Freeman very properly describes it as simply a disgrace to English history. Now, if Lady Godiva had ever ridden through Coventry as she is said to have done, mention of so remarkable an event would certainly have been made by some of the many early writers; but they are silent on the subject. The Saxon chronicler Ingulph of Croyland, who knew Lady Godiva personally, Orderic Vitalis, almost a contemporary, Simeon of Durham, the Chronicle of Malros, Florence of Worcester, and William of Malmesbury, say nothing of it; while the latter, when describing the abbey of Coventry, would certainly not have ommited to record the ride if it had taken place.

"The fable is first mentioned by Roger of Wendover, who flourished in the first half of the 13th century. According to him, the people of Coventry were to be assembled in the market-place to behold Lady Godiva ride through the midst of them in a state of nudity, attended by two soldiers. She had luxuriant tresses of hair which she unloosened, and thus formed a mantle which completely covered her body. Roger of Wendover adds that she was seen by no one, Matthew of Westminster, who wrote his history about 50 years later, mentions the fable. His work is a copy with additions, of Roger Hovaden who wrote about A. D. 1204, and says nothing of the ride; consequently Matthew of Westminster must have taken it from Roger of Wendover. In his version, which differs very little from that of Roger of Wendover, he seems to hint that Lady Godiva was supernaturally shrouded from mortal eyes, for he says that she, having ridden through the assembled multitude *a se mirabiliter, adversum gaudens, hoc pro miraculo habentem, reversa est.* Thus, by recording that Lady Godiva rode through the assembled multitude, Matthew of Westminster and Roger of Wendover very satisfactorily disposed of "Peeping Tom." Ralph Higden, the monk of Chester, who died A. D. 1363, Henry de Knyghton, and John of Brompton, who were later writers, mention the fable, on the authority, no doubt, of Roger of Wendover and Matthew of Westminster. But the most conclusive evidence against Lady Godiva's ride is the simple fact that at the time when it is said to have taken place the town or borough of Coventry did not exist.

"Coventry owes its existence to the celebrated Benedictine Abbey which the Earl Leofric built for an abbot and 24 monks, at the instigation of Lady Godiva, according to Ingulph, Leofric endowed it with 24 manors, situated in seven different countries, and with half that of Coventry. The buildings were completed in A.D. 1043, and probably were commenced 20 years previously. The church was the most splendid one ever raised in England; it contained every ornament and decoration wrought by the art of man that boundless wealth, spent with lavish and pious hands, could supply. It was so enriched with gold and silver that the very walls seemed too confined to contain the treasures. Orderic Vitalis adds that Lady Godiva gave towards the abbey church all her treasures, and sending for goldsmiths devoutly distributed all the gold and silver she possessed to make the sacred books and gospels, and crosses and images of the saints and other marvellous church ornaments. In a word, for the love of God and the service of the Church she literally denuded herself of all her personal property."

"This is the true history of the noble and peerless Godiva, sister of Thorold, the shire-reeve of Lincoln, and wife of that faithful lover of his country, wise statesman, loyal subject, and devoted husband *Leofric*, Earl of the Mercians. Ingulph describes her as the most beautiful lady then living. Lovely as she was, the beauties of her soul and her virtues far eclipsed her personal charms. The old historians vie with each other in her praise. Yet the fame of her good work has perished. The abbey church in which she and Leofric were buried is destroyed; the foundations were dug up in 1670, and the site turned into a bowling-alley; the memory of Lady Godiva is kept alive by a fable—a disgrace to English history—and by a woman on horseback in a costume which would not be tolerated on the English stage."

The Spectre of the Toyabe.

Robert A. Marr, a member of the Government Geologic Survey, in a recent letter gives an interesting account of an atmospheric phenomenon, which he lately witnessed in the Toyabe range southwest of Montana. Mr. Marr says: "Suddenly, as I stood looking over the vast expanse beneath, I saw myself confronted by a monster figure of a man standing in mid-air before me upon the top of a clearly defined mountain peak, which had but the thin air of the valley below for a resting place. The figure was only a short dis ance from me. Around it were two circles of rainbow light and color, the outer one faintly defined as compared with the inner one, which was bright and clear and distinctly iridescent. Around the head of the figure was a beautiful halo of light, and from the figure itself shot rays of color normal to the body. The sight startled me more than I can now tell. I threw up my hands in astonishment and perhaps some little fear, and at this moment the spectre seemed to move toward me. In a few minutes I got over my fright, and then, after the figure had faded away, I recognized the fact that I had enjoyed one of the most wonderful phenomena of nature. Since then I have seen it once or twice from Jeff Davis' Peak, but it never created such an impression upon me as it did that evening when I was doing service as a heliotroper all along the top of Arc Dome."—*Helena Herald.*

A correspondent in Japan writes that there are more paid musicians in that country than in any other. This is to be accounted for by the fact that the character of Japanese music is such that nobody cares to play it except for pay.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, SEPTEMBER 27, 1883.

"Our Noble Volunteers."

Return from Camp, and Hearty Welcome to the Madoc Corps.

No. 4 Company of the 49th Battalion returned to this village on Saturday evening last after 12 days' peaceful campaign at Cobourg, where that portion of Canada's "brave defenders" situated in the 3rd Military District had been in camp of exercise. The hearty and enthusiastic welcome accorded the boys on their arrival here went a long way towards recompensing them for the almost gratuitous services they had been rendering their country, (50c. per day cannot be called pay) and proved to them that the volunteer force had many genuine admirers in Madoc. Arriving at the station about 9 o'clock, they were met by White's Agricultural Band and a large torchlight procession of firemen and others, and escorted through the principal streets, which were crowded with spectators. A large bon-fire was also blazing on O'Flynn's corner, which lit up the streets in all directions. Arrived at the armory a magnificent supper was spread on tables which had been specially erected, capable of seating between fifty and sixty persons. When all was ready No. 4 made a gallant attack, and the way they conquered amply proved that their training had been of great service to them, in this direction at least. Before breaking up the company were addressed by Capt. Volume and A. F. Wood, Esq.,—the latter congratulating the members on the good name they had borne while in camp and their very creditable return. To Major Rawe, the original founder of No. 4 company in Madoc, our volunteers are indebted for such a magnificent "welcome home," and they showed their appreciation by giving the Major three rousing cheers before they separated. After cheers were also given for the Queen, their officers, &c., the men quietly dispersed to their homes, so as not to trespass on Sunday morning, this fact unfortunately preventing what would have been interesting speeches from Major Rawe, Mr. James White, and other gentlemen present.

In regard to the Company we must say the members who went into camp this year are deserving of great praise for the highly creditable manner in which they conducted themselves from first to last. In battalion evolutions on parade the commanding officers' "well done No. 4" was repeatedly heard. At inspection, while other companies were roundly abused, Capt. Volume was complimented by Major-General Luard as having a company in point of numbers "as good as the best," and also "a well set up body of men." The company also made the best average shooting in the battalion, Sergt. Robt. Phillips having the honor of bringing home the battalion prize for best shot, Pte. Pitts taking 1st company prize, and Sergt. Stewart, Corp. Morrell and Pte. Best being close behind. Altogether, both officers and men ought tobe well satisfied with the record of No. 4 this year.

We must not forget to add that at this camp for the first time in Canada a camp of the Active Militia was honored by Royalty, when on the 14th it was visited by the Marquis of Lorne, Princess Louise, and Prince George of Wales. Among the rest, the officers of No. 4 had the honor of being introduced and shaking hands with the three distinguished visitors. They (we mean the officers, of course), have hardly returned to their normal condition yet.

Two rebellious Zulu chiefs captured by the Boers in August have been sentenced to death for treason.

The quarantine against cholera on vessels coming from the East have been removed by the Governor of Gibraltar.

A prize to the value of five hundred dollars has been contributed by the Governor-General, to be competed for at the next annual meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association.

A terrible explosion occurred on Monday in the rocket factory at Woolarsenal, by which serious loss of life was caused as well as the destruction of a large amount of property.

The inflammatory speeches delivered recently by prominent Nationalists in Ireland are stated to have caused the proclamation of the Limerick and Clare townships as disturbed districts.

The challenge shield presented to the Canadian active militia by the auxiliary forces of Great Britain has been received by the Governor-General, and will be forwarded to the president of the Dominion Rifle Association.

Holloway's Pills are strongly recommended to all persons who are much reduced in power and condition, whose stomachs are weak, and whose nerves are shattered. The beneficial effects of these Pills will be perceptible after a few days' trial, though a more extended course may be required to re-establish perfect health. Holloway's medicine acts on the organs of digestion, and reduces complete regularity in the stomach, liver, pancreas, and kidneys. This treatment is both safe and certain in result, and is thoroughly consistent with observation, experience, and common sense. The purigcation of the blood, the removal of all noxious matter from the secretions, and the excitement of gentle action in the bowels, are the sources of the curative powers of Holloway's Pills.

IRON ORE IN CANADA.

A GREAT DISCOVERY AND A HEAVY INVESTMENT.

(Special to the Boston Herald.)

Cleveland, O., Sept. 10, 1883.—H.B. Payne, Stevenson Parke, William Chisholm, and a number of Cleveland gentlemen have placed a large amount of capital in iron mines in Ontario. The property is the greatest find of ore in America. The iron range is 90 miles inland from Lake Ontario, and the area is supposed to be in the neighborhood of 60,000 acres, part of which, however, is owned by Canadian and New York capitalists. The mines will be reached by the Central Ontario railway which is now in course of completion, and which will have the entire monopoly of the carrying trade of all the mines. The terminus of the railway is on Wellar's bay, the best harbor on Lake Ontario, and only 60 miles distant from Oswego, and about 36 from Rochester. Extensive docks and ore pockets have been constructed to facilitate the shipment of ore to the United States. The ore outcrops at considerable elevation, and, in order to secure a large output from the mines that have been started, it will not be necessary for some time to erect expensive plants. The mines have already been located, and the output the first year the road is completed will be somewhere in the neighborhood, it is thought, of 100,000 tons. The whole matter as yet is in such shape as to give very little idea of the resources of the beds. It will be some time before the Central Ontario railroad is completed, and until then operations cannot be commenced. Samples taken from a number of localities on the range show magnetic and Bessemer ore of the finest quality. The Cleveland syndicate starts out with a capital of $2,000,000.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOY WANTED.

A SMART intelligent boy wanted at the REVIEW Office. Apply immediately.

Servant Girl Wanted.

FOR general housework in small family. Apply at

THIS OFFICE.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned has on hand a large amount of private money to loan on first class real estate, at low rate of interest. Can be repaid by instalments or in one payment, to suit the borrower. Loans granted from $100 up to $4,000. Apply to

W. H. HASTINGS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

Sept. 25, 1883. 335-tf

STRAYED.

ON TUESDAY, September 12th, inst., from the premises of the undersigned, lot 18, 10th Con. Huntingdon, a LIGHT BROWN STEER, with white spots on forehead and flanks, straight horns, turned down slightly at the end, with rope stabled. Any person giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the same will be suitably rewarded. Information may be given at this office or to the owner.

JOHN GRAHAM.

Tweed, Sept. 24th, 1883. 335 3w

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, Flowers, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE - ONTARIO,

WISHES to inform his customers and the public generally that he will call on them personally in this vicinity, and is prepared to furnish stock at reduced rates on account of having his stock secured before the advance in prices, and is offering a few new and well tested varieties which he can recommend where hardiness is required.

Madoc, Sept. 25th, 1883. 295

VOTERS' LIST, 1883.

MUNICIPALITY OF MARMORA & LAKE, COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Marmora, on the 8th day of September, 1883, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

J. W. PEARCE,
Clerk.

Clerk's Office,
Marmora, Sept. 10, 1883.

NOTICE.

THE Corporation of the Township of Wollaston hereby give notice that at the first meeting held after the 1st day of October, they will pass a By-law to open a road from Lots 20 and 21 in the 9th concession, 18 and 19 in the 10th con. crossing Lot 19 in the 13th and 14th cons., going north to the boundary line; also to open a road from the 8th to the 10th concessions, between Lots 11 and 12.

By order,
H. T. MILLER,
Township Clerk.

The Ridge, Sept. 7, 1883. 335

VOTERS' LIST, 1883.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF WOLLASTON, COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at The Ridge post office, on the 11th day of Sept., 1883, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

H. T. MILLER,
Clerk of said Municipality.

The Ridge, Sept. 11, 1883.

—IN THE—

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE

(CHANCERY DIVISION.)

IN RE RIDLEY.

HUFF vs. HUFF.

PURSUANT to a Decree at Judgment at the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice, Madoc, in the matter of the estate of Benjamin Ridley, and in the above Cause the Creditors of Benjamin Ridley, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of May, 1883, are, on or before

the 5th day of October, 1883

to send by post prepaid to Samuel Barton Burdett, of Belleville, the Solicitor for the Plaintiff, their christian and surnames, addresses, and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of said decree. Every creditor having any security is to produce the same before me at my Chambers in the Shire Hall, City of Belleville, on the 8th day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication on the claims.

Dated this 8th day of September, A.D. '83.

(Sgd.) S. S. LAZIER,
Master.

S. B. BURDETT,
Pltffs. Solicitor. 335

—IN THE—

High Court of Justice,

(CHANCERY DIVISION.)

RE RIDLEY.

HUFF VS. HUFF.

PURSUANT to a Decree or Order of this Court bearing date the 8th day of September, 1883, there will be sold with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esq., Master of this Court, at Belleville, by public auction at his Chambers, Shire Hall, in the city of Belleville, on

Saturday, 13th October, A.D. 1883,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, the following property in the village of Tweed, that is to say, Lot No. 127 in the village of Tweed, according to a plan drawn by John Emerson, P. L. S., and registered in the Registry Office of the County of Hastings containing one-fifth of an acre of land, be the same more or less.

There is erected upon the premises a good comfortable frame dwelling, about 18x24, with frame kitchen attached, also a small frame stable. The Lot is well fenced with boards, and has on it a good well.

Possession given at once. Terms of sale: A deposit of $10 in the proportion of every $100 of the purchase money, and the balance within two weeks thereafter.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master. In all other respects the Conditions of Sale shall be the standing conditions of sale of the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice.

For further particulars apply at the Law Office of S. B. Burdett, Esq., and Messrs. Flint & Sherry, Belleville.

Dated this 15th day of September, 1883.

S. B. BURDETT,
Pltffs. Solicitor.

S. S. LAZIER,
Master at Belleville.

335

BEST GRADES OF

MACHINE OILS,

—ALSO—

CARBON SAFETY COAL OIL,

—AT—

BOTTOM PRICES.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of
AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES
of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine
COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!
for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of
SOLID GOLD RINGS,
from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

WHITE'S

Agricultural Works!

MADOC.

Established - in 1862.

—x—

Farmers patronize home industry and avoid the vexatious delays that you have to put up with when you purchase foreign machinery. We are turning out a superior class of

STEEL | AND | IRON | PLOUGHS

for the fall trade. Our

Stove Department

is complete. We manufacture all kinds of

Parlour, Box and Cooking Stoves,

which will be sold at manufactory prices, thereby saving the Retailer's profit. We keep in stock

PURE | MACHINE | OILS,

for engines, threshing machines, and all other machinery.

JAMES WHITE.
Madoc, August 28th, 1883.

JOHN WHITE.

103ag-

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a sweeping

CLEARING - OUT - SALE!

of Remnants and summer goods to make room for fall stock. Goods marked down to cost. Call and see for yourselves.

M. McLEAN, & CO.

Madoc, August 8th 1183.

Latest Local News.

—Village Council next Monday evening.

—Bread ten cents a loaf at J. Harper's.

—The tax collectors will be on their rounds next month.

—Rev. Mr. McAmmond has commenced revival services at Hazzard's.

—Pure machine oils at White's Agricultural Works.

—Another gold excitement is looming up in the northern townships.

—Shipments of ore are almost daily being made from the hematite mine.

—Among the list of gifts to Pope Leo XIII we notice that of Rev. Father Davis, of Madoc, for $100.

—Messrs. James Whytock, R. J. McNeill and A. Harvey left two weeks ago for a trip to the old country.

—We are pleased to note that Mr. Wm. Jenkins has been able for some time past to move around again.

—The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, was re-opened last week. There are 230 pupils in attendance.

—The fall meeting of the North Hastings Teachers' Association will be held in this village on October 18th and 19th.

—Stoves made at White's Agricultural Works over 15 years ago, and have been in constant use ever since. How is that for old iron?

—Maggie Spurgeon, a young girl about 18 years of age, was committed to the county gaol two weeks ago by A. F. Wood, J. P., as a vagrant.

—Firemen's meeting next Wednesday evening, October 3rd. All the members are requested to be present as a financial statement of the late picnic will be submitted, and other necessary business transacted.

—Citizens of Madoc, purchase your stoves at White's Agricultural Works. We do more for the prosperity of the village than any other concern.

Auction Sale.

Mr. G. Broad will sell at his residence, lot 7, 1st concession of Elzevir, on Thursday, October 4th, at 1 o'clock, a quantity of tame and marsh hay, stock, implements, &c, See bills for particulars.

—Order your Vines and Shubbery from Fred. Davis, Madoc.

Methodist Union.

The services in the Methodist churches in this village on Sunday 16th inst., were the most interesting that have been held here for a long time. In the Canada Methodist Church, in the morning, a union love feast was held, which was largely attended by the members of both churches, after which an eloquent sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Stone, of the M. E. Church, Hamilton. In the evening Rev. Dr. Sutherland, of the C. M. Church, Toronto, preached a powerful and impressive sermon in the M. E. Church. At both services the churches were crowded.

—Fruit and Ornamental trees, Fred. Davis, Agt., Madoc.

A Large Bear.

A correspondent sends us the following from Millbridge:—"Mr. James N. Clarke, of Millbridge, shot a bear last Sunday which was one of the largest ever killed in this place. His body was six feet long, and he measured one foor seven inches around the thick part of the front leg, two feet two inches across the breast, two feet six inches around the neck, one foot five inches from tip of nose to top of forehead, three feet four inches around the body, and weighed 308 pounds, without the entrails. He was in the act of killing a coming three year old heifer when Mr. Clarke shot him. The heifer was so badly hurt—having both shoulders broken—she had to be killed."

—Call at White's Agricultural Works and see their mills in operation polishing stove plate—Alfred Hardy will explain *modus operandi*.

—Very finest quality of Dutch Madder, only a york shilling per pound at Deans' Drug Store.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I have frequently seen correspondence in the columns of the REVIEW, relating to matters in the northern portions of this county, from L'Amable, Bancroft and other places. Will you kindly allow me space for a short communication respecting a settlement, of which very little seems to be known by your general readers, or the outside world. The settlement referred to is known as the "Page Road" Settlement, but should more properly be called the "Faraday Settlement," as Faraday post office is its postal accommodation. It is composed at present of four rear concessions of the township of Wollaston, and four or five front concessions of the township of Faraday, west of lot 10; it is therefore the north-western and south-western portions of those townships, respectively. There is a very good tract of farming land in this section, and most of the lots are either purchased or located. New roads are being established, and opened up, and the old roads are being improved. Having resided here for five years, I can see with satisfaction the onward march of progress. Many people have paid a flying visit along the Hastings Road, and have given a discouraging report of what they have seen—have spoken discouragingly of the whole of the north country. These are people who imagine that what they do not know, is not worth knowing, and what they have not seen is not worth seeing. The crops this season look remarkably well, and wheat promises to be something above the average. The settlers are a modest unassuming sort of people, but in the exhuberance of their good feelings and the prospect of abundance, some of the more daring spirits suggested the idea of getting up a social—a "necktie social." No sooner was it proposed than acted upon. So notice was duly given that on Thursday evening, the 13th inst., a necktie social would be held in the school house, and thanks to the ladies who so generously responded to the call to provide the good things necessary to satisfy the inner man, and to make the thing a complete success, and such it proved, far beyond the expectations of its promoters. Admission for gentlemen was 25 cents, ladies and school children free. The proceeds, amounting to $15, is to be applied for the purpose of providing books for the use of the Sunday School, of which Mr. Chas. Payne is Superintendent. Mr. John Gilroy was appointed chairman, and the programme consisted of speaking, singing, dialogues, recitations, &c. Speeches were made by the Rev. Mr. Worden, Mr. John J. Oar and others. The evening was an enjoyable one and passed off with the best of good feeling, and all went away satisfied that Faraday could get up a successful necktie social.

Yours &c.

P. M.

Faraday, Sept. 15, 1883.

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Bridgewater, 27th August, 1883.

Council met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Messrs. Breeze, Jas. Harrison, and McIlroy. McIlroy took the chair in the absence of the Reeve.

Minutes of last meeting read, and objected to by Mr. Breeze; Dr. Johnston's name having been entered as an auditor instead of Mr. Roberts.

The minutes in question were ordered to be corrected, which, having been done, were passed.

The following petitions were presented and ordered to be received:—From D. Bander, et. al, grant of $50 on road between 11th con. Madoc and 1st con. Elzevir; D. Thompson, et. al., $75 for sidewalks in Queensboro; F. Sexsmith, et. al., grant for sidewalk and making ditches in Bridgewater.

On motion the Clerk was instructed to write the County Treasurer that s w ½ 19 in 5th, and e ½ 6 in 6th con. Elzevir, advertised for sale for taxes, are occupied and taxes all paid.

Antoine Lalon's taxes, $3, were remitted.

M. Tummeny received $1 for two week's support.

The Treasurer presented his half yearly report, which was ordered to be received.

After adjournment to dinner, it was moved and carried that Mr. McIlroy provide material and cover McConkey's bridge; that J. F. Thompson be paid $7 for covering bridge on Cooper Creek, 1st con. Elzevir; that the back taxes on w ½ 11 in 9th con. Elzevir, be remitted; that $20 be granted on the petition of D. Bander, et. al.; $35 be granted on petition of D. Thompson, et. al.; $35 on petition of F. Sexsmith, et. at.

The Clerk read a notice he had received from the County Clerk stating that the sum of $1239.05 would be required from this municipality for the present year.

A By-law, No. 98, was passed for levying the following taxes for this year:— For county and township purposes, 2¾c on the $; clerical school rate, 1½ mills; S. S. No. 1, 2½c, and special rate to pay $156 indebtedness, 2c; S. S. No. 2, 1½c; S. S. No. 3, 1c 6 mills; S. S. No. 4, 1c; S. S. Nos. 5, 6, 7, 1½c on $ each; and to meet debenture of $300, 8½ mills.

On motion Mr. James was instructed to examine Thompson bridge and get necessary done, and the Clerk to notify Messrs. Lingham & Bleecker that unless the amount due by them for timber cut on road allowance is paid by the 15th September, it will be put in the Division Court for collection; and the taxes of the following parties were remitted: A. C. Lapam, sr., and Mrs. C. Willett.

The Collector returned his rolls.

On motion the rolls for 1879-80-81, were ordered to be delivered to the Treasurer, and the roll for 1882 returned to the Collector till meeting of the Council in October. In the meantime Dr. Johnston and A. Thompson, sr., are instructed to audit the roll and report to Council at its October meeting.

On motion of Wm. Wiggins, Collector, was paid $130 on account of commission for collecting taxes.

Council adjourned to 10 o'clock, Monday, 29th October.

Married.

HOWE—TANNER.—On September 24th, by Rev. F. McAmmond, at the Methodist Parsonage, Madoc, Mr. John Howe of Hungerford, to Miss Jane Tanner, of Huntingdon.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 65	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 43	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 70	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 00	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	6 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 00	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 37	to	0 40
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 65	to	0 90
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 20
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 16
Flour, per bbl	4 75	to	5 00
Sheepskins,	0 30	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 20

BOWEN & ELLIS

REMOVED! REMOVED!

—TO—

DALE'S BLOCK,

in the premises lately occupied by Peter Sinclair,

where will be found a larger and better assortment of

Groceries.

Crockery,

Glassware,

&c., &c.,

than we have heretofore shown in Madoc.

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Call and see for yourselves.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, Sept. 4, 1883. 333.

A female teacher in the Kingston public school has been suspended pending investigation into a charge of unmercifully flogging a pupil.

—Finest quality Madras Indigo, only one dollar per pound, at Dean's Drug Store. 329 2m.

—The Seasons' Dye Stuffs of fine quality and cheap, have arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

GIRLS WANTED.

THREE apprentices to learn tailoring, also two pants hand.

Apply to

JOHN MOUNCEY.

—Madder, Alum, Madder Compound, Indigo and Indigo Compound, sold at cheaper rates by the single pound than anywhere in the county, at Deans' Drug Store.

—Coal Oil at G. A. Rollin's.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(3 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

A LARCE STOCK OF

Rixford's Celebrated

SCYTHES

just to hand at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, July. 1st, 1883.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

HOW LILY FAINTED.

Lady Dyson and two servants, the lady's maid and the housemaid, were grouped around her. She looked from one to the other like a person in a dream. She was ghastly pale, and there were dark rings round her pretty eyes.

"Where is he—oh! where is he?" she gasped.

"What can she mean? her mind must be wandering!" said Lady Dyson. "I think we had better get her straight to bed, Barnes, and send for Dr. Graham."

"I'm sure I hope she isn't going to have an illness, my lady," said the lady's-maid, in a sympathetic whisper.

"I hope not; it will be most inconvenient," said her ladyship, frowning slightly.

That a governess should faint was annoying enough, but that she should presume to be actually ill was a terrible suggestion. What on earth was she to do about the children and their lessons, if Miss Finch were going to be ill!

"I'll have the doctor at once—perhaps it is only a trifle. Do you think you can get up?"

Lily dragged herself to her feet with difficulty; but tottered so, that had not Lady Dyson caught hold of her, she would have fallen again.

"What happened to make you faint?" asked her ladyship, not unkindly. "Had you been feeling ill—had anything frightened you?"

Lily put her hand up to her head.

"I don't know," she answered, stupidly. "Oh! I wish I were dead!" and then she never spoke another word.

They helped her up-stairs, and put her into bed, and when Dr. Graham arrived in an hour's time she was tossing about in high fever, with hands and cheeks that burnt like fire, and in a state of wild delirium.

But Sir Edgar knew nothing of all this for a long time. When he had turned his back upon that dreadful scene in the school-room, he had gone his way with the rage and despair of betrayed love in his heart. He had heard nothing of what had passed between his brother and Lily; he had only just opened the door, and there, instead of the sweet, smiling face that was wont to lift itself brightly and delightedly at his entrance, he had seen only a sight that had filled him with horror—Lily's smooth head upon his brother's shoulder, her slender form encircled by Walter's arms, and Walter's face bent down, as it seemed to him, upon her cheek!

He had not heard her despairing cry—not seen her struggle to free herself from the hateful embrace. What he had seen only bore to him one interpretation—she was false!

That was enough for Edgar. He wanted no explanations—no excuses for what he had seen! It did not matter to him that it was his own brother more than any other man who had been with her. She had betrayed his love and his trust, and there was nothing more to be said about it. Henceforth she was nothing more to him, and he would have none of her.

Instead of being pure, and true, and stainless, she was degraded, and untrue, and unworthy; there was nothing for him but to cast her utterly out of his heart forever.

Thus he said to himself in the first wild tempest of his jealousy and his passion against her. He stood by himself alone in his study, motionless and almost heartless, and he knew that all his sweet dream of happiness was vanished and fled for evermore.

Then, as he stood there, he saw his brother cross the terrace-walk outside.

He flung open the window, and called to him.

Walter turned round sulkily, and rather defiantly. He had no mind to be lectured by his brother about such a trifle as a flirtation with an insignificant chit of a governess.

"What do you want?" he said, shortly.

"Only to ask you one question, Walter," said his brother, with unexpected gentleness.

"Ask away, then, and be quick about it."

"I saw something just now in the school-room——" began Sir Edgar with forced calmness.

"Yes—yes," interrupted Walter, impatiently. "You saw me spooning the governess.

"I wish to know whether you have been in the habit of what you call—*spooning the governess?*"

Walter laughed.

"My dear fellow! what a moralist you have become! Of course, I spoon every pretty woman who gives me the chance—a man is an idiot who doesn't!"

"And Miss Finch amongst the rest of those who 'give you a chance?'" inquired Sir Edgar, gravely.

"And Miss Finch amongst the rest;—of course!" answered Walter, airily. "Have you anything further to ask, Edgar?"

"Nothing more, thank you," and the baronet withdrew into his study, with a face stern and white with contempt and despair.

CHAPTER XXI.

CAUGHT AT A REBOUND.

The horses stood ready at the door—two fine, thoroughbred animals, that carried Sir Edgar and Lady Honoria upon their daily ride. But the groom had to walk them up and down for many minutes this morning, and Lady Honoria, dressed in her faultlessly-fitting dark cloth habit, had to wait too, for Sir Edgar sent her a polite message by the footman just as she came down stairs. He was very sorry indeed, but would Lady Honoria be so good as to excuse his keeping her waiting for a few minutes, as he had some very important business to transact before he could go out, which he could not very well neglect; he would come as quickly as he could.

Whatever Sir Edgar's business might be, it was transacted in his library, with locked door, and it took him about twenty minutes to get through it.

Meanwhile Lady Honoria waited in the drawing-room. Lady Dyson was up-stairs with Miss Finch, but that Lady Honoria did not know. She was quite alone in the room.

She was not the least annoyed or vexed at being kept waiting; nothing ever annoyed or vexed her. Of course she knew that men often have business which keeps them from dangling about women, and she would have been sorry had Sir Edgar neglected his on her account. Indeed, she was rather pleased at his treating her with so friendly a want of ceremony; had he been more ceremonious, she thought it would argue that he liked her less.

So she walked up and down the drawing-room. She looked at the pictures upon the wall until she had them by heart; and at the portraits in the photograph-books until she was sick of them; but all with the same imperturbable good temper, and without the slightest symptom of irritation or impatience.

At last the door opened and he entered. He was instantly struck by the pleasant, smiling face with which she welcomed him.

"Here you are! I hope you have not hurried yourself on my account."

"Not in the least, thanks. I really must apologize very much to you, Lady Honoria. I am ashamed of myself to have kept you waiting."

"Pray don't speak of it; I didn't mind waiting. Are you ready now? Shall we start?"

"Certainly."

He helped her on to her horse and they started.

One fresh canter across the soft grass in the sunshine, with the keen air bracing his senses, and the sight of that handsome bright-faced girl by his side, seemed to restore him to himself. He glanced at her admiringly.

"After all," he said to himself, "there is certainly something in birth. I ought to have known better than to place my trust in that poor little thing. Her father, it is true, was a gentleman, but her mother is an underbred, vulgar-minded woman. It was a mistake to expect nobility of soul and high notions of honor from the daughter of such a mother. It is my own folly that has blinded me to the improbability of her being trust-worthy. Now, with Lady Honoria one would be *safe*. There is no flaw in her ancestry; the men of her race have been always honorable, the women have never been false. One would have a certainty here. There can be nothing sly, or mean, or false about her; she may have faults, but they will be such faults as would only endear her to one."

And as they reined in their horses, being full of these thoughts, Sir Edgar turned suddenly to his companion, and said to her earnestly:

"I don't suppose you have ever told an untruth in your life, Lady Honoria?"

She turned round to him smiling, but rather surprised.

"No, I don't think so—not to my knowledge, at least. But what an odd question, Sir Edgar. Why do you ask?"

For all reply he put to her another:

"You will not be false or double-faced! You would sooner die than be one thing to a man's face and another behind his back, wouldn't you?"

She colored a little, and wondered what made him so strange this morning, but she answered him quite simply:

"I cannot even understand such things as you speak of, Sir Edgar. It is quite natural to me to tell the truth; it is no merit. My father is so honorable and sincere himself, I cannot conceive a greater shame than to be unworthy of him."

The simplicity and nobility of her answer filled him with admiration, no less than did the perfect good temper with which she had replied to his somewhat uncalled for questions.

"Forgive me," he said humbly. "I have no right, I know, to ask you such things; but if you knew how highly I prized truth and sincerity in a woman——"

She was silent, and her heart beat a little, wondering to herself what he would say next; for she liked him after her fashion, and why should he care so much to know if she was truthful unless he took some special interest in her?

For some minutes he did not speak at all, and they rode in silence side by side. Presently, however, he turned to her again.

"Lady Honoria?"

"Yes, Sir Edgar."

"You and I are very good friends, are we not?"

"Yes; indeed, I hope so."

"I cannot tell you how much I like and admire your character in every way." He would have given anything to have been able to word it differently—to have said: "How much I love you," instead; but somehow the words stuck in his throat, and he could not say them. The declaration of his affection came out lamely enough to his own ears. "I have always admired your beauty, of course, but that is nothing; it is your frank, honorable, generous self that I think so highly of, and that has won my deepest esteem and—affection. I think that you combine everything that I most desire to find in a woman. Lady Honoria, do you think you could be happy as my wife?"

And then she turned to him, smiling, and radiant, and stretched out her large, well-shaped hand in its tan glove to him.

"I am *sure* I should be happy as your wife," she answered simply.

"You are very good to me," he murmured, raising the hand, glove and all, to his lips; and then for several minutes neither of them spoke.

Lady Honoria was quite satisfied. It did not occur to her that there was anything lacking in the proposal which she had just accepted. He was always kind, and courteous, and pleasant to her; she had not expected rhapsodies of love and passion from him. They were well matched in years, in tastes, in position; it was the most natural thing in the world that they should marry each other. Why should he go into heroics over it? It never struck her that anything more was needed than what he had said. He told her that he admired her person and her character, and he expressed his conviction that they would be able to make each other happy. That was quite enough for her.

But what about him? Five minutes after the fatal words had passed his lips, Sir Edgar Dyson knew that he had done a foolish, if not, indeed, a wicked action. By the way in which his heart had suddenly stood still, cold and heavy as lead, within him, he knew that whilst asking this woman for truth and for sincerity, he had spoken words to her himself in which there was neither truthfulness nor honesty. There arose before him the image of Lily, with her soft, pleading eyes, her timid step, her gentle bent head—Lily who, as he believed, was false to him; yet even so, he knew, for all his anger and all his contempt against her, that her image alone reigned in his heart. It was not likely that he could have cast her out from it already, for love like that is not killed in a day.

He did his best, however, to stifle these miserable and unprofitable self-reproaches, and to persuade himself that Lady Honoria's beauty and virtues were, after all, what would make him happy and contended with his life. And as he had the heart and the manner of a gentleman, he never allowed her to perceive that there was anything wanting in his bearing as a successful lover towards her.

They rode long this morning—longer than usual—and all at once the heavens became overcast, and the bright sunshine vanished, and a heavy storm came on.

"Let us shelter at Wrexham," said Edgar: "you will get wet through; it is not more than a mile off. I dare say the Miss Kings will give us luncheon, and be glad to see us."

So they hurried on their horses through the fast-driving rain. Presently, as they pressed along the narrow lane, they met the doctor's high-wheeled gig coming along at full speed towards them. He raised his whip to his hat as he passed them, and Sir Edgar nodded back to him. The wheels splashed up the mud upon Lady Honoria's habit.

"What a pace those country doctors do go at!" she observed, when he had gone by.

"Yes, they have long distances to go sometimes, and get very badly paid for it often enough," answered Sir Edgar.

But he little guessed to whose bedside Dr. Graham was now hastening.

They found the two sisters sitting alone in the morning-room, and were most cordially welcomed by them. Norman was out, and Mr. King shut up in his own room. Stella insisted upon Lady Honoria's taking off her wet habit, that it might be properly dried, and she dressed her up in one of her own gowns. It was, of course, soon settled that the unexpected guests should remain to luncheon, and after that meal was over, that they should wait until the weather had thoroughly cleared up again.

During the course of the two or three hours spent thus at Wrexham in pleasant and friendly chatter, it was not wonderful that Lady Honoria, who was brimming over with happiness and satisfaction, should confide her secret to Stella's sympathizing ears, when she went up with her to her bedroom to change her dress. There was no occasion to make a mystery of it; a marriage so suitable in itself could not be anything but a subject of congratulation to everybody; and it was not in Lady Honoria's temperament to enjoy the delicious mystery of unspoken love.

"I have something to tell you," she said to Stella. "Sir Edgar has asked me to be his wife." Her bright, handsome face looked both happy and proud as she spoke.

"I wish you joy with all my heart," answered Stella, kissing her. She could not say less, and yet there was a startled and puzzled look in her blue eyes—Stella remembered Lily's hesitating mention of Sir Edgar's name on the day when she had offered to venture upon her service into his library, and all the sweet confusion in her glowing face, when she had returned after the short interview: and Stella had thought that she had read the meaning of it aright. Lady Honoria's confidences, therefore, were a surprise to her. But perhaps, she told herself—perhaps she had been altogether mistaken—indeed, she must have been!

But her heart ached a little for Lily, and she wondered how the news would come to the little governess in her school-room.

It was late when the newly-engaged pair got back to Barfield.

As they reached the front door, they were surprised to see Dr. Graham's gig waiting before it.

"Hallo! Graham's gig!" said Sir Edgar, dismounting, and going to Lady Honoria's assistance. "Has Lady Dyson got one of her headaches, John?" he asked the servant.

Lady Honoria sprang to the ground, and the man-servant answered respectfully:

"No, sir, her ladyship is quite well; but Miss Finch is seriously ill!"

CHAPTER XXII.

LILY'S REVELATIONS.

She was very ill indeed; for days she lay between life and death, tossing to and fro in wild delirium on her narrow bed, and no one could say how it would end.

People said that Lady Dyson was little else than an angel, because she nursed her so unwearily and devotedly. She and her maid did it all between them; she would allow no one else to come near her—not at the first, at least. It would have been natural that Mrs. Finch should have been installed at her daughter's bedside, but Lady Dyson would not hear of it; she would not even allow her to go into her sick child's room. It could do no good, she said; there were nurses enough in herself and her maid, and the illness was fever. Fevers were terrible things, no one could tell whether they might be infectious; why should another person run the risk? She and the maid had been with her at the first; it was safer to confine the danger to themselves. Lady Dyson and Barnes, the maid, shut themselves up in a sort of quarantine, therefore, in three rooms at the end of a long upper passage, and lived there in a seclusion into which Dr. Graham's daily visits were the only intrusion. And people said, of course, that dear Lady Dyson was nothing less than a saint to nurse a poor little sick governess with such courageous self-devotion—for, of course, like all women who are mothers, the bare mention of the word "fever" must be terrifying to her.

But there were other things which had frightened Lady Dyson far more than the nature of Miss Finch's illness.

In the long watches of that first night, when Lily had been taken ill, Lady Dyson, wrapped in a warm, satin-quilted dressing-gown, and a comfortable knitted cap, had ensconced herself by her bedside, for she was neither heartless nor uncharitable, and she had thought it her duty to spend the first night of her illness in the sick girl's room. In all probability she would have delegated the office to a hired nurse on the morrow; but there were things that were revealed to her that night which made her determined that no stranger should be admitted into Lily's room, no one who had ears to listen, or a tongue to repeat, should be allowed to be by her side.

For, during the wild ravings of the unhappy girl's delirious slumbers, Lady Dyson heard some very terrible things.

There were murmured sighs and muttered words, as she tossed about helplessly, and sometimes wild cries burst from the fever-parched lips, and whole sentences broke from her with terrible and unmistakable distinctness, revealing things to Lady Dyson which she inwardly determined no other ears but her own should have a chance of hearing—Mrs. Finch, indeed, least of all! For always the burden of these cries and moans was the name of her eldest son.

"Edgar, my darling, I have been true to you, indeed I have! Oh! do not look at me like that; as if I could think of your brother or any one before you! I will do what you want—I will be your wife in spite of everything, if only you will believe me! Oh! Edgar, don't look so angry with me! I know that you love me—of course I know it! What does it signify about your mother? I will marry you whenever you like—indeed I will, only forgive me, dearest!"

These, and much more in the same strain, were the very dreadful things that Lady Dyson sat wide awake and listened to with speechless horror during the whole of that first night's vigil.

Edgar must have made love to this girl—must actually have asked her to marry him! and Lily evidently had drawn back from the Baronet who had offered her his hand!

What had possessed him to make love to little Lily Finch? A thousand times Lady Dyson cried shame upon herself for her own short-sightedness, and her own blindness and folly. That Lily should have set her affections above herself, upon the unattainable altitude of her son, had not been out of the range of possibility; but that her son should have fallen in love with Lily to the extent of offering to marry her, that was what seemed to Lady Dyson to be a thing that no living person could possibly have foreseen.

And then she thanked her stars that the fates had mercifully revealed this dreadful thing to her before it was too late. Little by little, listening carefully to the poor child's broken utterances, and writing them down as she did so, Lady Dyson pieced out the whole story.

Edgar loved Lily, and had proposed to her, and she had—miraculous as it seemed—apparently held back from him, loving him in return, but fearing to give him her troth; and then there must have been some quarrel, and Lily had been stricken down with illness; whilst Sir Edgar, driven wild by pique and jealousy, had evidently sought forgetfulness and consolation in offering his hand to Lady Honoria. For, of course, Lady Dyson had heard the news of her son's engagement on the evening of their eventful ride—the same evening that poor Lily lay senseless and fever-stricken in her little room.

Oh! what a terrible thing it would be if Lady Honoria were to hear of this disgraceful complication with the little governess—for to Lady Dyson's ideas such a thing was nothing short of disgrace—or still worse, if Sir Edgar, touched with pity and remorse, were to own the truth to her, and withdraw his plighted faith! Lady Dyson quaked when she thought of these contingencies.

It was a real relief to her when Lady Honoria settled to go home at once. In her kindness and good-nature the Earl's daughter would have been glad enough to help her hostess to nurse the poor little governess, to whom she had invariably been kind and friendly; but, of course, Lady Dyson would not hear of it, and when she found she could do no good, she decided to go home, for her father, who was nervous about illness, desired her to come as quickly as she could.

Lady Dyson urged her eldest son to accompany his betrothed; but Sir Edgar was not to be persuaded to go away while Lily was in danger.

The two brothers, therefore, stayed in the house during the first days of Lily's illness. Sir Edgar haunted the passages and staircases, white with anxiety and sick with suspense. If she should die! he said to himself—great Heaven! He believed her to be false and fickle, and he had bound himself in desperation to another; but he knew that if Lily Finch died he should never have a light heart or a happy moment again; for false, and fickle, and untruthful though she might be, he loved her still.

It did not occur to him that he might have judged her too hastily—what he had seen seemed to him to be too plain for that; but he felt an infinite pity for the weakness and the timidity which had led her to betray her troth to him. Sometimes he felt as though he hated his brother, and yet he was anxious to propitiate him. How would Walter treat her he wondered?

Walter wandered about the house and grounds moodily and sulkily, with his pipe in his mouth, and his hands in his pockets. He looked bored and wearied beyond description, but Edgar could not make out that he was unhappy—at least, he did not go away, and that, at all events, argued something in his favor.

What might be the feelings and the meditations of that incomprehensible personage Mr. Walter Dyson, was certainly a mystery into which his brother had no chance of penetrating.

One day he boldly addressed him upon the subject nearest his heart.

(To be continued.)

"What are you going to do when you grow up if you don't know how to cipher?" asked a teacher of a slow boy. "I'm going to be a school teacher and make the boys do the ciphering," was the reply.

He was on his knees before her, and with a voice tremulous with passion he said: "Nothing shall separate us evermore, my darling! For your sake I will beard the lion in his den—I will face death on the battle field! I will skim the seas! I will endure all hardships, all suffering, all misery!" He paused and looked eagerly at her, with his whole soul quivering in his eyes.—"Will you do all this for the sake of my love?" said she, gazing earnestly at him.—"Yes, yes—a thousand times yes!"—"And if we get married" [here she blushed slightly] "will you get up first and light the fire?" With a shriek of despair he fled.

CEASED BY REASON OF DEATH.

Sad Suicide of a Well-Known Dentist.

Mulford S. Hunter, a well-known dentist, shot himself while insane in this city recently. Hunter's friends say that he had shown evidences of insanity for some time, and had frequently threatened to kill himself. He said he would poison himself so that he might suffer as his wife had suffered.

Hunter's insanity seems to have been caused by grief at the death of his wife. She died at 135 East Thirty-first street on July 23rd last, of cerebro spinal meningitis. Hunter declared that she was poisoned, and demanded an autopsy. He afterward changed his mind and took the body on to Detroit, where it was buried. Mrs. Hinckley, the grandmother of Mrs Hunter, asked for an investigation, and Coroner Martin looked into the circumstances of her death and found nothing wrong.

Hunter returned from Detroit on Aug. 4, occupied a room at 264 Sixth avenue, and resumed business with his partner, Dr. V. Van Vleck, at 284 Sixth avenue. A great change was noticed in his disposition. He was 30 years of age. Before the death of his wife he had been cheerful and attentive to business. He now became melancholy, irritable, and indisposed to work. He told Dr. Snow, with whom he boarded, that he had read in the Bible and had failed to find any comfort there. He said he had talked with the Jesuits of St. Francis Xavier's with a view of joining the Catholic Church, to which his wife had belonged, but had got no consolation. He roamed about the streets at night. Once he paid a hackman $10 to drive him about for hours.

On Thursday night last he attempted to enter the residence of the doctor who had attended his wife. The doctor was out of town, and Hunter went away. He was home to dinner in the middle of the day on Friday, but did not come in to supper. Between 10 and 11 o'clock that night he went to the doctor's residence again, and entered the parlor by a window. The doctor's wife was sleeping in a rear room. She screamed when Hunter tried the doors, and he ran down the street. He went to his room and wrote the following on cards and pieces of blank paper:

Gone to meet my darling. No inquest or autopsy, if you please. Ship my body to Capt. M. T. Hunter, 25 Miami avenue, Detroit, Mich., care of Gier & Son, undertakers, at Detroit.

Brother Henry, please place me beside my darling. No funeral; no crape to be worn by any one respecting me. All property, personal or real, I give to my father, to dispose of as he sees fit. Now I am out of misery. The doctor killed my darling, and I have spared his life, therefore it is no sin to take mine, and God will receive me. But the doctor has murdered two innocent people, who never did him an injury or gave him cause, as we were entire strangers to him. He has admitted to me that she died from blood poisoning. But I cannot bring her back again, and I am lonely without her, and she is as lonely as I am, as I discovered by that last yearning look she gave when she breathed her last. That invitation to come follows me, and I only regret I did not go before now. Good-bye, every one. I am happy and hope for future happiness. Yours, Mulford S. Hunter.

On the card of the doctor the word "surgeon" was scratched out and "murderer" was written in its place, and on the back of the card was written:

This doctor is the man that murdered myself and wife, and the public will now understand it. I demanded an investigation, but they would not hear to me, saying I was insane. But people know better. I hope you will all understand.

On a piece of paper was written:

To whom it may concern: Please return this revolver to Joseph Tilton, as I took it from his house to-day. Oblige, Mulford S. Hunter.

After writing Hunter stood beside his bed and shot himself in the right breast. The bullet pierced the lungs. The shot and his groans alarmed the household, but they were afraid to go near him. A policeman was sent for, and Dr. Snow entered the room with him. Hunter was leaning against the bed, conscious and suffering great pain. Dr. Snow asked him if he was not sorry for his act, and he said "No." An ambulance carried him to the New York Hospital, where he asked the doctors to let him die in peace. He died just before 1 o'clock.

It is believed that he had intended to kill the doctor whom he visited and the doctor's wife also. The doctor returned to the city and, hearing of Hunter entering the house, was about to have him arrested as a dangerous lunatic when he learned of his suicide.

A Slight Mistake.

She was a thin, narrow, dark-visaged woman with "specs" on, and she carried a package of tracklets and leaflets which she scattered broadcast among the sinners in the Cass avenue car in which she rode. When only one or two of the pamphlets were left a man got in. He was on his way to the depot, a countryman, going home, evidently. He had a big watermelon which he disposed of tenderly on the seat next to him, and a glass flask with a rubber cork stuck boldly out of his coat pocket.

"Heugh!" he panted as he stuffed his fare in the box. "Hotter than harvestin' up here, ain't it?"

Everybody looked cold disapproval at him as good, polite, Christian people do when spoken to in a street car; all but the woman with the "tracks." She fished one out and extended it to him.

"Thankee," he said, receiving it in a brown paw; "comic almanac, hey?"

"No sir," said the woman, firmly, in a high falsetto voice. "It's to save your immortal soul. Touch not, taste not, handle not the wine," and she pointed with a crooked fore-finger to the glass flask protuding from the breast pocket.

"Oh, I see," said the man, smiling good-humoredly on his sour-visaged *vis-a-vis*; "but the bottle ain't for me, ma'am."

"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink," quoted the woman fiercely.

"He ain't exactly my neighbor eyther," said the man. "You see it's the new baby, and the wife calculates to bring him up by hand, and this bottle's for him, bless its pootsy tootsy. Where's the rigging of it?" and, diving into another pocket he fished out some India rubber tubing, etc.

The woman didn't wait to finish her dissertation but got out without asking the driver to stop.

THE FARMERS CORNER.

Raising Thoroughbred Pigs.

It may be thought there is no difference in the management of thoroughbred and ordinary pigs, and to a certain extent this is true. But we all know that, as ordinarily managed, a very large number of young pigs are lost every year. How often do we hear farmers say, "My sow had a litter of ten pigs, but the brute killed half of them." In many cases the loss is even greater than this. Sometimes sows will eat their own pigs, but the greatest loss occurs from the sow, unintentionally, lying down on the little pigs and crushing them to death. With ordinary pigs the loss is sufficiently aggravating, but with thorough-bred pigs of great value, the loss is peculiarly vexatious and discouraging.

There is no way of preventing a sow from lying on her pigs. There is nothing for it but watchfulness and care. All mechanical contrivances are useless. It is generally recommended to place a rail horizontally all around the inside of the pen, about a foot distant from the sides and some eight or ten inches from the door of the pen. The object of this is to prevent the sow from crushing her little pigs against the sides of the pen. It was thought that the little ones could run under the rail and escape. Nearly all my pens are so constructed, but I can see no advantage in the plan. We all want to provide a farrowing sow with straw or leaves enough to keep her comfortable. Sometimes we use straw that has been run through a cutting-box, and sometimes we make use of it the full length. I do not know that it makes much difference which is used, though I formerly thought the chaffed straw was better. One thing I know—no matter whether you use long straw, or short straw, a sow about to have pigs will push the straw under the rail, until it is as firm and compact as the sides of the pen would be if no rail was there. A little pig, if caught against this compact mass of straw, would be as certainly killed as if the sow lay against the sides of the pen. You cannot cure a sow of this habit. She knows what she is about. She wants her little pigs to get to the teats; and the only way she has of accomplishing this object is to prevent them from getting on the wrong side of her, by placing her back firmly against the sides of the pen. If necessary, she will use every bit of straw there is in the pen for filling up the space under the rail where she makes her nest. If you give her straw enough, the rail is an advantage, for the compact straw under the rail makes a warmer nest, but it is otherwise useless.

The great point in the management of farrowing sows is to make them as quiet and gentle as possible. If you are raising thorough-bred pigs, make pets of them. The sow, when about to have pigs, should be placed in a separate pen for several days in advance, so that she shall become quiet and accustomed to the pen. Her food should consist principally of warm water with a little grease in it, with say a quart of bran to a ten quart pail of water. There is nothing better for her, after she has had her pigs, than this same warm water and grease, gradually made richer by the use of more bran and of meal. A few hours before farrowing the milk always comes into the teats. It is a good plan, especially in the case of thorough-bred sows, to accustom them to the presence of some one in the pen There is nothing a sow so well likes as to have her teats rubbed or milked. By a little gentleness, and by rubbing and milking her teats, it is an easy matter to make the sow lie down.

In the summer-time, I frequently let my sows farrow in the field, and almost invariably without loss. The sow makes her own nests in a fence corner, and manage the whole matter quite as well as if the best of us were present to direct the operation. Do not conclude from this, however, that the less you look after your breeding sows the better. The weather is warm, the sow is living on succulent grass, and everything is favorable. More pigs are lost from cold than from all other causes combined. It is useless to try to make the pens warm by artificial means, for in this case you are almost certain to get bad ventilation and to do more harm than good.—*American Agriculturist.*

Does Farming Pay?

The proceeds of the Stratton farm, containing 320 acres, situated two miles northeast of Lincoln, Nebraska, will sum up about as follows for the year 1882:

Grains—Five thousand bushels of corn, 1,000 bushels of oats, some sugar cane; vegetables, 250 bushels of potatoes, 10 tons of turnips, 3 tons of beets, 13 waggon loads of field pumpkins and squashes, and an abundance of garden vegetables of the finest varieties.

Hay and Pasture—Two hundred tons of hay; on the farm are two fenced pastures, one of wire, that kept eight head of cows, some young cattle, and would have supplied as many more; the other of board fence, in which run 20 head of horses.

Fruits.—There was an abundance of grapes, also good variety of small fruits; a lot of peaches, the first bearing of three hundred trees; a few apples gathered from an orchard planted four years ago, consisting of 2,000 trees.

Hogs.—There were fed hogs, of which about 1,000 were sold early in the fall at $7 per 100 lbs, live weight.

Weeds.—None were allowed to grow on the farm. All the drives and avenues, as well as highways bordering on the farm, of which there are two miles and a half, planted with maples, were kept mowed and free from weeds; also a well-kept lawn with a good variety of evergreens and shrubbery.

Besides all this, the rise in value of the farm would be about equal to 40 per cent. on all investments.

Does farming pay?

Hot Water for Insects.

A writer in *Gardening Illustrated* says that hot water may be employed to great advantage in destroying the green fly (and other insects) on pot plants, and for those who have but a few plants it will prove more convenient than fumigating. There is a margin of many degrees between the lowest temperature that will destroy the insect and the highest the plant will bear without injury, but 130° is a good medium, or as hot as the hand can be held in two seconds. In some experiments recently made and reported elsewhere, it has been found that 150° is about as high as any common plant will endure, and some insects may require as great a heat, while on others it may have little effect. The temperature should be such, in using the water for the small pot plants, that they may be plunged in it and withdrawn immediately. It is well to experiment on the plants of less value, and observe the effect on the following day.

Save your Melon Seeds.

When one meets with an especially fine melon upon the table, he is desirous of securing the seeds. Indeed, the only way in which a strain of melon can be kept up to its standard or improved, is to select seeds from the best specimens. In raising melon seed for the market, the growers allow the fruit to get much riper than is desirable for eating; this gives a great yield of plump seeds, which are more perfect than if the fruit were taken in its best condition for eating. In the operations of the kitchen, the contents of the melons are sure to be thrown away, and whoever would save seeds from them, must attend to the opening of the fruit himself. Place the contents of the best melons in a bowl or other convenient vessel, cover them with water, and allow them to stand for a few days to ferment. They should be looked to and stirred every day, and when it is found that the seeds fall from their attachments to the bottom of the vessel, the refuse is to be removed, the seeds washed, and spread out to dry upon boards or a cloth. The seeds of water-melons are much less likely than those of melons to be perfect at the time the fruit is in eating condition; hence seed-growers allow watermelons to get dead-ripe, or rotten-ripe, before they separate the seeds. Of the seeds separated when the fruit is eaten, a share will grow. Such seeds should be collected, washed, and dried. In sowing watermelon seeds of any kind, it is well to recollect that a large majority are worthless, and to be liberal accordingly. With cucumbers, allow a few of the earliest and best shaped to ripen on the vines for seed. All others, if not wanted for use, should be removed, and not allowed to exhaust the vines uselessly. When thoroughly ripe, gather the cucumbers and cut them lengthwise scrape out the contents into a vessel, and allow them to ferment until the seeds are freed from mucilage which surrounds them, and can be washed and dried.

Cut grass or clover for the hogs that are confined. Parsley, a very succulent weed, is greedily devoured by them. Green food keeps them healthy and makes them fatten faster. A diet solely of corn is too heating and predisposes them to disease.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

To rule one's anger is well; to prevent it is better.

He who foresees calamities suffers them twice over.

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to talk of you as they please.

Disparage and depreciate no one; an insect has feeling and an atom a shadow.

He is the best accountant who can cast up correctly the sum of his own errors.

The man who is generous to a fault is usually the one who is the owner of the fault.

Anyone may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of the temperament.

Never be above your calling, or be afraid to appear dressed in accordance with the business you are performing.

We should never make enemies, if for no other reason, because it is so hard to behave towards them as we ought.

Singular that the word miser, so often expressive of one who is rich, should, in its origin, signify one that is miserable.

There is nothing so universally commended than a fine day; the reason is that people can commend it without envy.

Receive no satisfaction for premeditated impertinence; forget, forgive it, but keep him inexorably at a distance who offered it.

Emotions are stars that guide only when the heavens are clear; but reason is the magnetic needle that directs when stars are hidden and shine no more.

There cannot live a more unhappy creature than an ill-natured old man, who is neither capable of receiving pleasures nor sensible of doing them to others.

Affectation in any part of our carriage is lighting up a candle to our defects, and never fails to make us taken notice of, either as wanting sense or sincerity.

It is doing some service to humanity to amuse innocently; and they know very little of society who thinks he can bear to be always employed either in duties or meditations without any relaxation.

Sat Upon by a Wasp.

A party of picnickers were enjoying themselves at High Bridge. They were a party of ever so nice girls and ever such gallant fellows. They had everything in the way of edibles that heart could wish for, and they were having a right royal time. The girls talked with their mouths full of pickles and pie, and the fellows made jokes about the ham sandwiches and the other fruit.

Suddenly a huge wasp entered the meeting and became one of the party. He alighted on a buxom girl's shoulder. One of her companions saw it and shrieked:

"There's a great big bug on your shoulder!"

"It's a wasp! Sit perfectly still or it'll sting you!" screamed another girl.

"Oh, Charley! do come and take it off," pleaded the girl, as she turned red, white and blue.

Charley had evidently been sat upon by a wasp, for he remarked that "it wasn't his wasp," and went up into the woods to have a smoke. The wasp finally flew away, but the subsequent silence between the erstwhile lovers was so dense that they might have heard their hair grow, and Charley paid his own fare home and one fellow had to pay for two girls.

WITTY AND OTHERWISE.

Ranks high—Old butter.

Always on foot—The ankle.

Not by a jug-ful—The teetotaler.

A man of wide views—The sailor.

The salesman's mission—Commission.

Coming to a head—A flying brickbat.

Devoured by inches—The bologna sausage.

A hard nut to crack—A restaurant doughnut.

Bathers who sit in the sun become blistered. It is a rash act.

The power behind the thrown: The muscle of a ball-tosser's arm.

Puns on that new nihilistic, unrealistic play are considered "Vera" dizzy.

"For whiskey" and "Against whiskey" are the coming issues in Georgia.—The man who runs against whiskey will be apt to get floored.

"No," said the college man, "I don't care a coupon whether I get a degree or not; I've got my skull and cross-bones pin, and that's a passport into any society.

Eve must have had a good deal more time in which to do her housework than the modern woman. She had no looking-glass to be running to every half hour.

The Governor-General.

The Governor-General certainly deserves credit for the loyal manner in which he has attempted to discharge the duties of his position, and he will leave the Dominion with the respect of all parties for the impartial manner in which he has invariably conducted himself in connection with the many delicate duties he has been called upon to perform. If Canadian life and society has been as unpleasant to him as to his royal wife he certainly had the good sense to conceal his feelings in the matter. The general impression is that he has rather enjoyed his reign in Canada, and he would have cheerfully extended the term had it been the desire of the Imperial Government for him to do so.

The fact that another member of the Queen's family has expressed a willingness, if not a desire, to become the successor of Lord Lorne, gives strong indications that the office has been rather a pleasant one to its present occupant. It was probably a wise decision, however, of Mr. Gladstone not to make another appointment just now from the Royal household. The experiment was rather a venturesome one in the outset, and now that it has proved fairly successful it may be just as well not to venture on it too soon again. The novelty of the situation is now gone, and at least such an appointment is attended with a good deal of embarrassment all round, even when the political waters are flowing smoothly on both sides of the Atlantic. Should a storm occur from other causes, or should any misdeed or mistake of judgement of the person appointed create a storm, the result would be most unfortunate. Probably had Gladstone been at the helm of affairs instead of Disraeli seven years ago the venture would not have been made at all. As it is few have any reasonable grounds to regret it, but it may be better just now to let well enough alone.

The Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army recently had a great display in Toronto. It was their first anniversary, and quite a large number from the localities west of here came by trains to take part in the demonstration. There were street parades, bands of music, the hallalujah lasses, the shouting men, and the other displays common to the "Army." In the evening it was announced that "An exhibition of living wonders" would take place in Shaftesbury Hall, and an admission fee of 10 cents was charged to witness it. These "living wonders" consisted of the "saved" members of the Army, who gave their testimonies. There can be no doubt many of them are wonders to themselves, and to others as well, compared with what they were a year or so ago, before the Army found them out, and the moral results in this connection with such a class of people, as many of them were, are certainly creditable to those concerned. It seems a pity, however, that the over zeal of so many prompt them to make exhibitions of themselves as are calculated rather to bring the whole work into ridicule than to favorably impress the people in its favor. At Shaftesbury Hall hundreds of spectators sat by the hour amused, and sometimes convulsed with laughter, the wild speeches, and sometimes wilder antics of the liveliest of the "living wonders." Few, if any, went away with increased respect for the Army there as a religious movement. We regret it much on that account, for any movement tending to reform drunkards, and restore to decency the debased, is a movement in the right direction. It is just possible that some persons whom the churches have not reached, can only be reached by appealing to their highly emotional nature, but surely it is hardly necessary to run the whole thing so deeply into the ground.

It is probable that similar exhibitions were made by some of the men in by-gone days in the saloons and barrooms, stimulated by a very different kind of "spirit;" and from that stand point it is more desirable to witness them jumping, shouting, swinging chairs, or rubbing each others heads, than after the old fashion, but if it must be done at all the great unsaved had better be spared the sight; it does them more harm than good to witness it. Can it be that it was any thing so wild in appearance as this that caused some in other days to believe that these men were filled with wine?

Maryland to the Front.

The Hon. Oden Bowie, Ex-Governor of Maryland, President of the Baltimore City Passenger Railway Co., also President of the Maryland Jockey Club says: Both in my family, and in my private stables, as well as those of the City Passenger Railway Co., I have for several years used St. Jacobs Oil most satisfactorily." Such a statement ought to convince every reader of this paper.

Mrs. Stowe has it in mind to write a new novel, the scene laid in Florida, and the title *Orange Blossoms*, purposing to illustrate it herself. She hopes never to be too old to write love stories. She reads none of the modern novels, because the romance is eliminated.

A BONANZA MINE

of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections thousands testify.

It is as easy to improve five talents as one.

If you experience bad taste in mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel stupid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "bilious" and nothing will arouse your liver to action and strengthen up your system equal to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

Time is the most precious of all possessions.

"ENJOY YOUR LIFE"

is good philosophy, but to do so you must have health. If bilious and constipated, or blood is out of order, use Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are mild, yet certain in their operation. Of all druggists.

Kind words produce their own image in men's souls, and a beautiful one it is.

Private opinion is weak, but public opinion is almost omnipotent, and the public opinion is that there is no Hair Dressing like Carboline the only true Petroleum extract.

Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour in the world, insincerity is the most dangerous.

For beauty and durability of color the Triangle Package Dyes "beat the world." If you never used dyes before, do so now and be convinced. 10 cents.

It has done me good to be somewhat parched by the heat and drenched by the rain of life.

Of all the sweets of which mortals can dream,
There is naught to excel strawberries and cream.

Neither is there any remedy known to mortals that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Chol a Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bo el Complaints. (29)

To make life's harmony complete,
Both joy and sorrow in the strain must meet,
In the summer and the fall, the urchin
climbs the garden wall,
For green apples, in his frolic:
He will eat his fill, till, very ill,
He's doubled up with Colic.

The antidote is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing remedy for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Summer Complaints. (30)

Trials and sufferings are only to be regretted when they have proved too severe to be borne.

The well-known drug firm of Ormand & Walsh, Peterboro, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is one of their "standard summer medicines, and has a good sale." An unfailing remedy for all forms of Bowel Complaint. (26)

He that seeketh liberty and ease shall ever live in disquiet; for one thing or other shall displease him.

Mrs. Partington declared the Neuralgia to be worse than the old Rheumatism; but however bad either may be, Burdock Blood Bitters will conquer it. It also makes pure blood, regulating the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, and eradicating scrofulous humor from the system. 25,000 bottles sold in the last three months. (25)

The more we drink we still desire the more. So, if we indulge our passions, they become daily more violent.

The fruit merchants strawberries may not fill the measure; but Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry fills the measure every time in the people's requirements for an unfailing remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints. (27)

Silence never shows itself to so great an advantage as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation.

Mr. W. J. Guppy, of Newbury, informs us that he has used Burdock Blood Bitters in his family with good effect, and adds that the Rev. J. R. Smith has used it and speaks of it in high terms of praise. It is the great system-renovating tonic that cures all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, acting harmoniously with Nature's laws. 25,000 bottles sold during the last three months. (28)

A firm faith is the best divinity; a good life the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; honesty the best policy, and temperance the best physic.

From Mr. EDWARD MITCHELL, Manager of the Bank of Commerce, Hamilton, Ont.

Hamilton, January 18th, 1883.

J. N. SUTHERLAND, St. Catharines.

My Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your favor of yesterday's date, asking my experience with regard to RHEUMATINE, and I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing it a success in my case, and in heartily recommending the remedy to those suffering from Rheumatism. I suffered for months with that trouble in my right arm and shoulder, and often was unable to use my hand, and at night the pain was frequently so great as to render sleep an impossibility. I must confess that I entertained a repugnance to "patent" medicines, but some of my friends persuaded me to try "Rheumatine," and although it may be true that *I might* have got well without it, *one thing I do know*, that after taking four bottles *the pain took its departure*, and *I have now the full use of my arm*. I heartily wish you unbounded success, as I fully believe your remedy is all that you advertise it to be.

I am, my dear sir, yours most truly,
E. MITCHELL.

The great simplicity of the hats of the Princess of Wales has enraged the London milliners.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

Theatrical item: The "Black Crook" ought to run better than any other piece on the stage. It has more legs.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

What is Catarrh?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favourable circumstances, and these are: Morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle or tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxomes, from the retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness; marring the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

Many attempts have been made to discover a cure for this distressing disease by the use of inhalents and other ingenious devices, but none of these treatments can do a particle of good until the amœba are either destroyed or removed from the mucous tissue.

Some time since a well-known physician of forty years' standing after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Those who may be suffering from the above disease should, without delay, communicate with the business managers, Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King Street West, Toronto, and get full particulars and treatise free by enclosing stamp.

What the Rev. E. B. Stevenson, B.A., a Clergyman of the London Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, has to say in regard to A. H. Dixon & Son's New Treatment of Catarrh.

"OAKLAND, ONT., CANADA, March 17, 1883.

"MESSRS. A. H. DIXON & SON.

"DEAR SIRS,—Yours of the 13th instant to hand. It seems almost too good to be true that I am cured of Catarrh, but I know that I am. I have had no return of the disease and never felt better in my life. I have tried so many things for catarrh, suffered so much and for so many years, that it is hard for me to realize that I am really better.

"I consider that mine was a very bad case; it was aggravated and chronic, involving the throat as well as the nasal passages, and I thought I would require the three treatments, but I feel fully cured by the two you sent me, and I am thankful that I was ever induced to send to you.

"You are at liberty to use this letter stating that I have been cured at two treatments, and I shall gladly recommend your remedy to some of my friends who are sufferers.

"Yours with many thanks,
"E. B. STEVENSON."

The Princess Louise has telepraphed, "What day should pictures be in Boston for exhibition?"

PAINLESS AND PROMPT.—Putnam Painless Corn Extractor, the great remedy for corns, is absolutely safe and painless, does its work promptly, without in the least interfering with the comfort of the patients, and is absolutely alone as a safe, painless remedy for corns. Do not be imposed upon by dangerous counterfeits. Use only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Beware of base substitutes. Sold everywhere by druggists and dealers in medicine. Take only Putnam's Painless Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., Props., Kingston.

"A. P." 142

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

BUILDERS AND PERSONS BUILDING should not fail to use the Gonne Patent Door Knob. The most durable and best Door Knob ever made. If your hardware dealer will not supply you send postal card for catalogue and price list of the different styles and prices. W. H. GONNE, Chatham, Ont. Drawer 298.

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN TO grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hip, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 91 Church street, Toronto.

CONFIDENTIAL

THOUSANDS of young Men and Women—married and single—through the effects of vicious youthful habits, or excessive indulgence in later years, have so undermined their general system as to induce almost every other disease, and the most serious of these troubles being scarcely ever suspected, they are generally neglected for everything but the right one. THE REGENERATION RESTORATIVE REMEDY is offered as a speedy and certain cure. Hundreds afflicted with every form of disease have been restored to complete health by its use, after all other remedies failed. The recuperative powers of this medicine are truly astonishing, and the troubles arising from imprudence, its continued use for a short time changes the languid, debilitated condition, to one of renewed life and vigour. Forwarded to any address, on receipt of price, Two Dollars per package—sufficient for one month's treatment.

M. FINDLAY & CO., Box 427 Toronto.

AMBER SUGAR CANE
MACHINERY.
New Paragon School Desks.
M. BEATTY & SONS, Welland, Ont.
Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for catalogues and prices.

SUTHERLAND'S
TRADE

MARK
RHEUMATINE
THE GREAT CURE FOR
RHEUMATISM
And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.
RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,
IT IS A SURE CURE
Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

JUST ARRIVED!

A fine stock of

Lamps, Crockery and Glassware,

which will be sold at reasonable prices to make room for fall stock.

Call and get a FREE sample bottle of

QUEEN'S LIQUID

BLUING,

and try what it will do. A full stock of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

always on hand.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Aug, 23, 1883.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

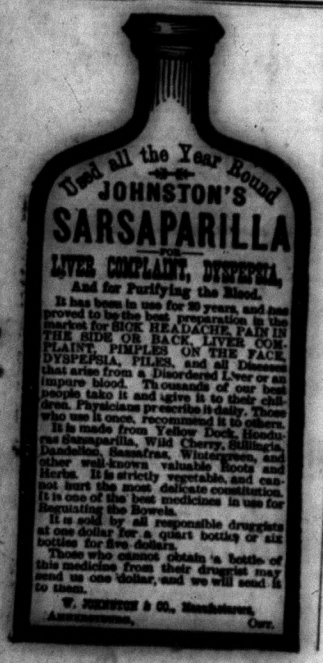
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.



J. H. FORD, PHOTOGRAPHER,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

FRONT STREET,

A call solicited.

Twelve (12) Cabinet Photos for the usual price of six (6) during the next month.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools;

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882. **N. M. MAYBEE.**

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision, Wine & Liquor STORE,

Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858, and now carried on by Mrs. Wright, on the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc, who keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of first-class

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY & BISCUITS.

—FRUITS IN SEASON.—

Wine, Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Porter!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers, also

—CROCKERY, | GLASSWARE, | &C.—

Wholesale and Retail at Lowest Cash Prices.

Madoc, June 7th, 1883. JANE WRIGHT.